INTERMEDIATE MUSIC

MUSIC EDUCATION SERIES

Carl F. Anderson
Hamden, Conn.
1920

MUSIC EDUCATION SERIES

INTERMEDIATE MUSIC

BY

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The wave that breaks upon the strand
  Has music mingled with its roar,
There 's music in the breezes bland
  That breathe along the sheltered shore.

There 's music in the mighty woods,
  And in the streams that wander through,
While desert sands and solitudes
  Send forth their own wild music, too.

Ah, let us not be blind to all
  The beauty in the world that dwells,
Nor deaf to that enchanting call —
  The song that from creation swells;

But, shaking off the slavish bond
  That binds us to the ways of strife,
Let music with its magic wand
  Awake us to the larger life.

DENIS A. McCARTHY

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The illustrations are by Katherine G. Healey.

-KATHERINE G. HEALEY-

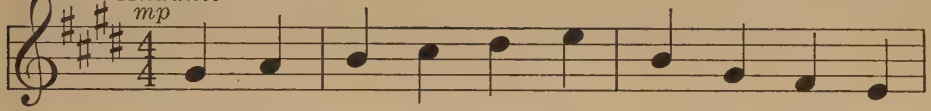
INTERMEDIATE MUSIC

PART I

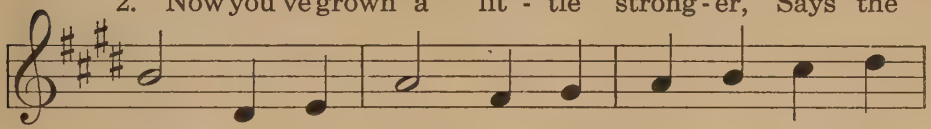
VOICES OF AUTUMN

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — HARRY HARTS

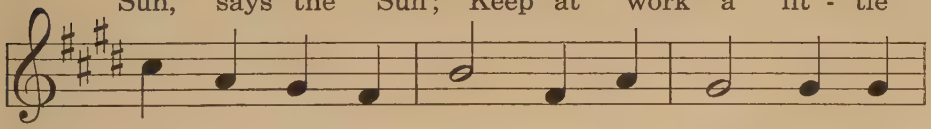
Andante
mp



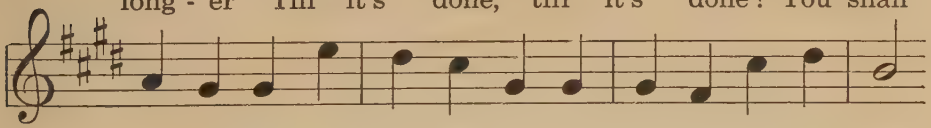
1. "Will you scam - per, will you scur - ry?" Says the
2. "Now you've grown a lit - tle strong - er," Says the



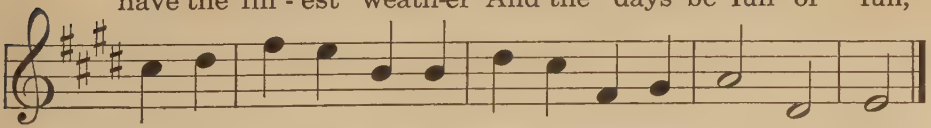
Breeze, says the Breeze; "In - to caps and sweat - ers
Sun, says the Sun; "Keep at work a lit - tle



hur - ry, If you please, if you please? For the
long - er Till it's done, till it's done! You shall



air is full of tin - gles And the frost is in the trees,
have the fin - est weath-er And the days be full of fun,



While a spic- y fra-grance min-gles With the au-tumn breeze."
While we work and play to - geth - er," Says the gold - en Sun.

AUTUMN DREAMS

MARY STANHOPE — LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

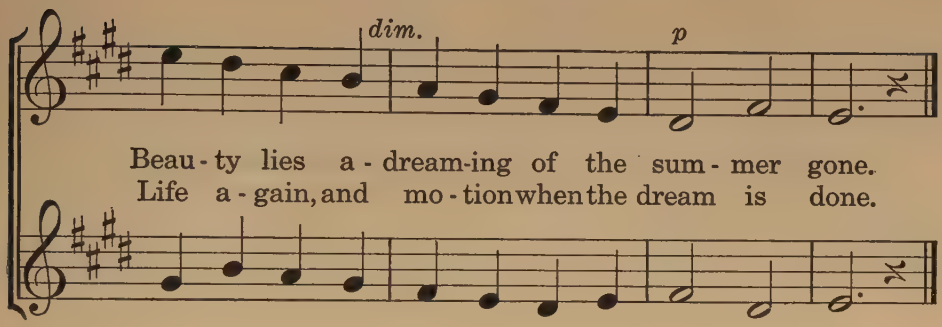
p *Cantabile*

1. Blue lie the hills be-neath their ha - zy cov - er,
2. Round us the qui - et land by sleep is haunt - ed,

Blue the wreaths o'er cot - tage roofs that hov - er,
Leaves are still as if they were en - chant - ed,

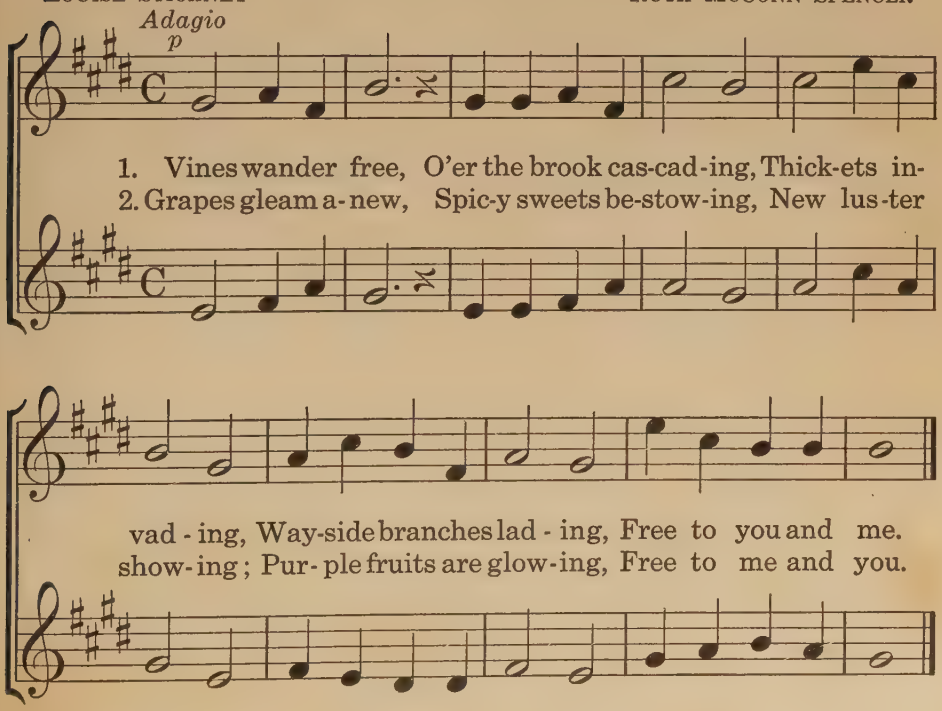
cres. *mf*

Blue the lake with wil - lows lean - ing o - ver;
Drowse and droop, un - til to them is grant - ed



WILD GRAPES

LOUISE STICKNEY RUTH MCCONN SPENCER



SKY CANDLES

ELIZABETH TAYLOR — FAY WILSON

Con grazia

mp

1. Thou-sands of can - dles are light - ed on high,
2. Thou-sands of sun-beams will bring the new day,

Nod - ding and blink - ing a - cross the blue sky,
Laugh - ing and tak - ing the can - dles a - way;

Fac - es from dream - land hov - er - ing nigh, Are
Soon we shall wake to join them in play, In

nigh, hov - er - ing nigh, . .
play, join them in play, . .

Fac - es are hov - er - ing nigh. . .
Wak - en to join them in play. . .

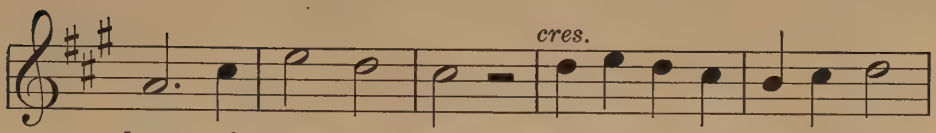
TELLING THE NEWS

M. LOUISE BAUM — HENRY HADLEY

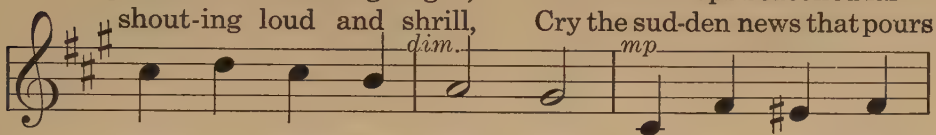
Misterioso

p — *mp*

1. Fires that flared a - cross the night, Smok - y
2. Now a - cross the mid - night still, Voic - es

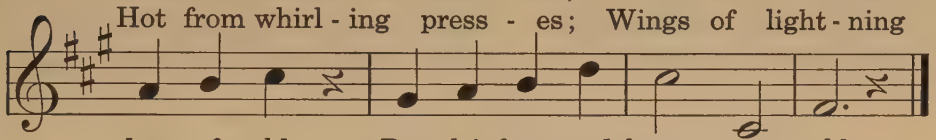


plumes of mount-ing light, Once on hill-tops beaconed far



shout-ing loud and shrill, Cry the sud-den news that pours

News of man's dis - tress - es; So in dis - tant



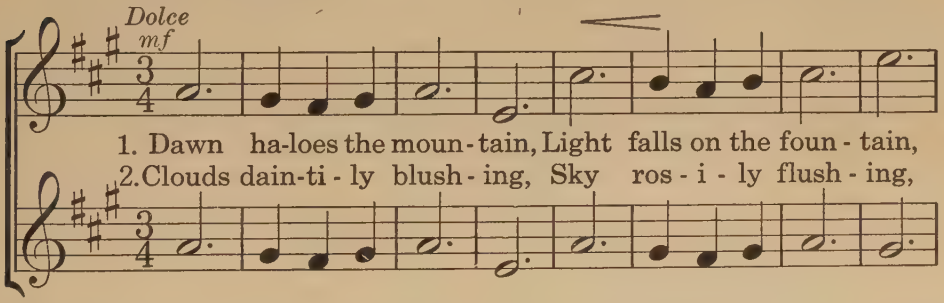
Hot from whirl - ing press - es; Wings of light - ning

days of old Peo-ple's fears and hopes were told.

bear the word Which throughout the world is heard.

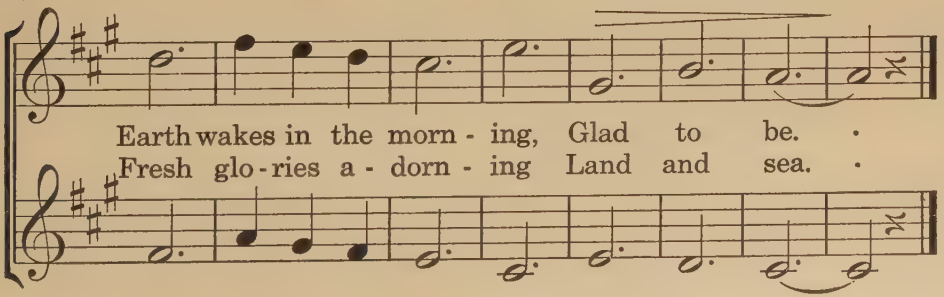
EARLY DAWN

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN WILL EARHART



1. Dawn ha-loes the moun - tain, Light falls on the foun - tain,

2. Clouds dain-ti - ly blush - ing, Sky ros - i - ly flush - ing,



Earth wakes in the morn - ing, Glad to be.

Fresh glo - ries a - dorn - ing Land and sea.

FLUFFY OWLS

FRANCES RICHARDSON

EVELYN SPRAGUE

Leggiero
mp

1. Fluf - fy owls that fly at night Are
2. Though they wake when day - light dies And

not a - wake by day, To se - cret nooks where
flit a - bout for fun, They al - ways miss that

is no light They find their way, In dark - ness stay.
sweet surprise When night is done, — The ris - ing sun.

DENIS MCCARTHY CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

Con grazia *mp*

1. Hark - en! Hear the mu - sic As it
2. Hark - en! Hear the mu - sic! 'Tis a

soft - ly comes hith - er on breez - es that blow!
voice that we love on the breez - es that blow.

cres.

Sweet - er, ev - er sweet - er, How it comes from the
Clear - er, still and clear - er, How it comes like a

dim.

dis - tance with gen - tle in - sist - ence, Ap - peal - ing
bless - ing our sens - es ca - ress - ing, Ap - peal - ing

to the feel - ing Like the mu - si - cal mur-mur of
to the feel - ing, Like the an - ge-lus chime when the

streams that flow. Hearts are thrill - ing and eyes are
sun is low. Hearts will treas - ure with pur - est

fill - ing When touched by some song that we know.
pleas-ure The sound of a song that we know.

WINTER NIGHT

KATE FORMAN — RALPH L. BALDWIN

Legato
mp

1. Snow on snow, in love - ly white-ness ev - 'ry-where,
2. Life of mine, be peace-ful like the crys - tal night,

mf *p*

Moon-light is wak - ing to make the night more fair.
Sleep - ing or wak - ing, as pure and soft - ly bright.

ROBERT BRIGHAM RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Allegro
mf

1. Though jays are dressed in blue, With
2. As rob - bers they are bold, The

lord - ly dec - o - ra - tions, Their voice be - trays to
oth - er nests in - vad - ing, Their chat - ter shows they're

our a - maze Just who are their re - la - tions.
on - ly crows In col - ors mas-quer - ad - ing.

GOOD-BY TO SUMMER

M. Louise Baum — André Ernest Grétry

Andantino
mp

1. Good - by, good - by, love - ly sum - mer! O
2. Good - by, good - by to the sun - shine That

queen of beau - ty, fare - well! · Your flow - 'ry
gilds your man - tle with gold! · Late dawns and

cres.

mead - ows and wood - lands Are flush - ing and
hur - ry - ing twi - light Fore - shad - ow the

f

pal - ing 'neath au - tumn's rude spell. Good - by, · ·
reign of the dark - ness and cold. Good - by, · ·

dim. *p*

· · Queen of the year, ra - diant and dear! ·
· · Queen of the year, ra - diant and dear! ·

KATE FORMAN

GERMAN FOLK TUNE

Animato
mf

1. The splash - ing stream with man - y a gleam Jumps
2. I'll go this morn to car - ry the corn, And

f

down and o - ver the wheel; The wheel turns round with a
trav - el o - ver the hill; And oh! the fun of the

dim.

mer - ry bound, And the corn turns in - to meal.
wa - ter's run And the sweet noise of the mill!

T

THE WOODPECKER

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — HARRY HARTS

Giocoso

mp

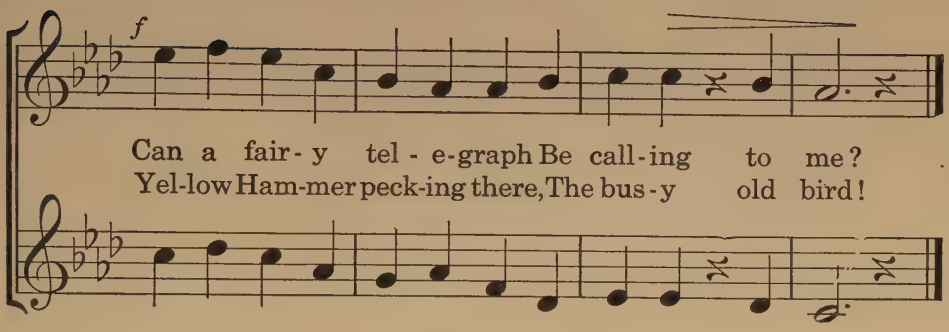
1. What a fun - ny sound High a - bove the ground!
2. There it is a - gain, Sound-ing ver - y plain!

dim.

Like a ti - ny rap - ping, A tap - ping, a
Some-thing small is tack - ing, And hack - ing, and

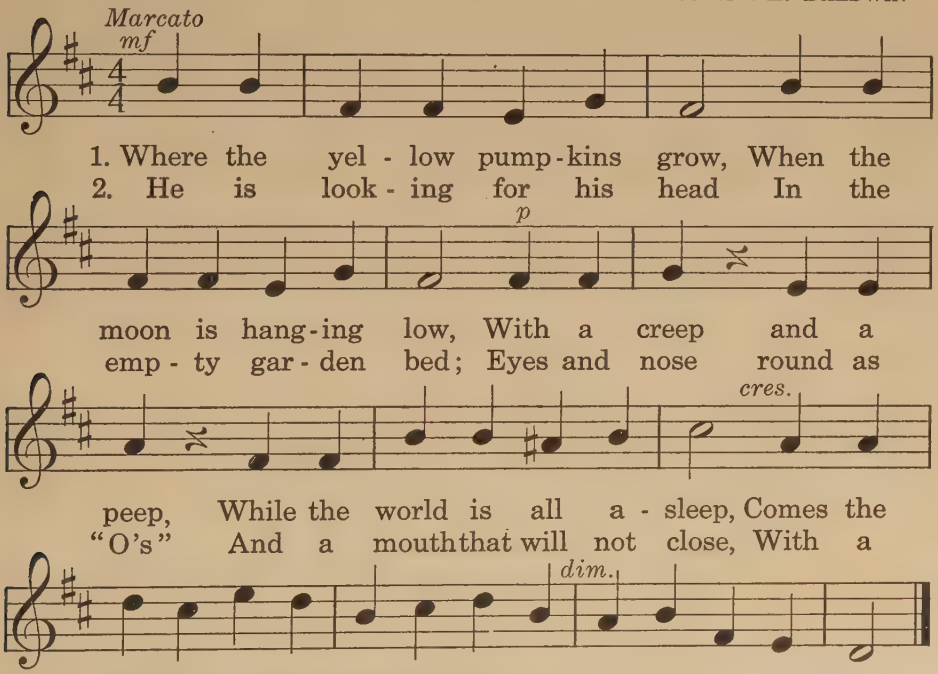
p *cres.*

clap - ping, From the hol-low tree, What, I can-not see;
knock-ing. Not a sin-gle word; That is all I heard;



JACK O'LANTERN

JEAN NEAL RALPH L. BALDWIN



LADY APRIL

ELIZABETH TAYLOR

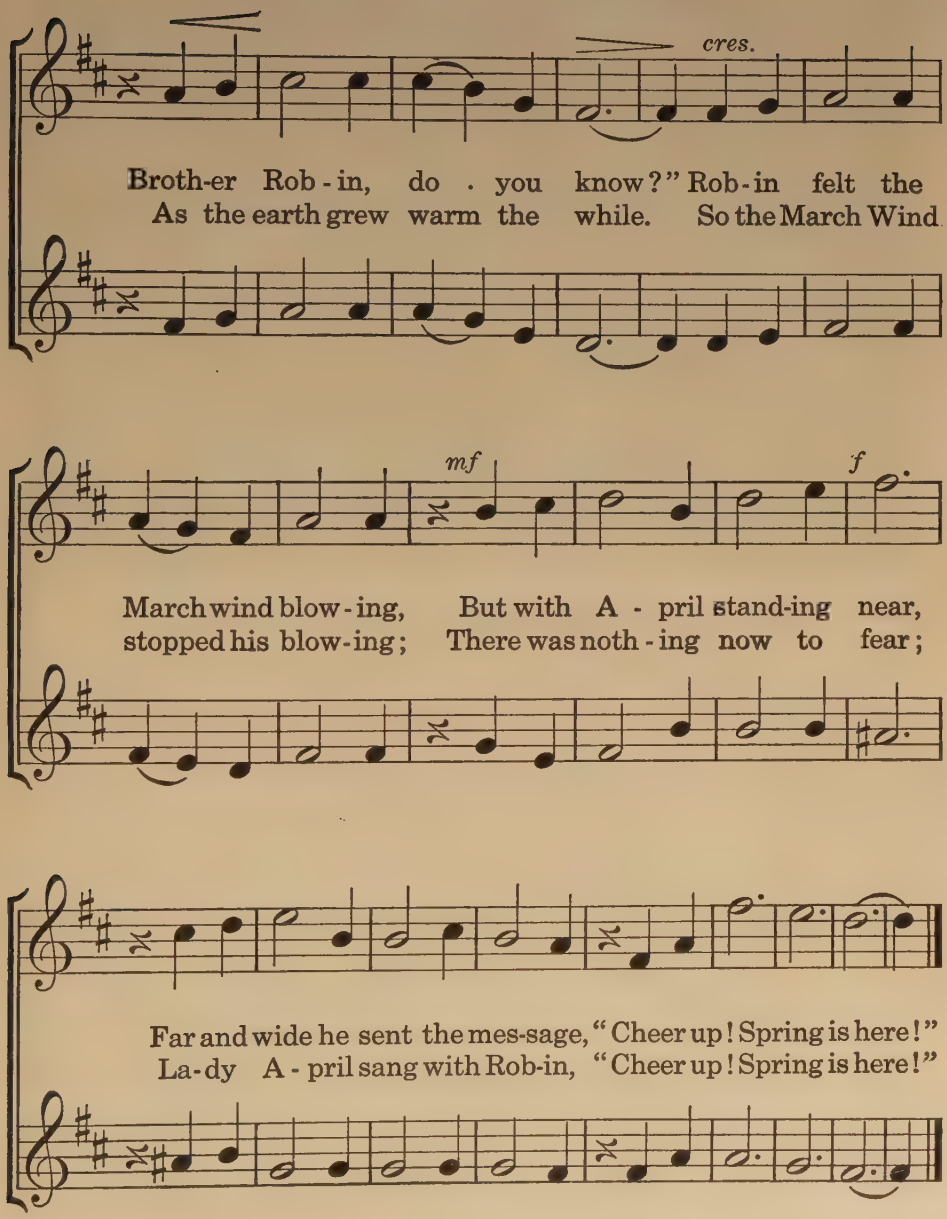
HARTLEY MOORE

Dolce
mp

1. La - dy A - pril stood · and trem - bled
2. La - dy A - pril heard · the mes - sage

As she heard the north · wind blow;
And she an - swered song · with smile;

"May - be I have come · too ear - ly;
All the air was filled · with sun - shine


cres.
Broth-er Rob-in, do . you know?" Rob-in felt the
As the earth grew warm the while. So the March Wind
mf
f
March wind blow-ing, But with A - pril stand-ing near,
stopped his blow-ing; There was noth-ing now to fear;
Far and wide he sent the mes-sage, "Cheer up! Spring is here!"
La-dy A-pril sang with Rob-in, "Cheer up! Spring is here!"

A BOAT SONG

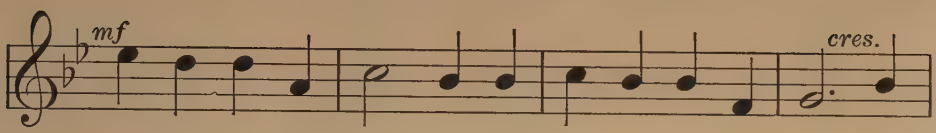
DENIS MCCARTHY — MARGARET HAMILTON

Legato
p

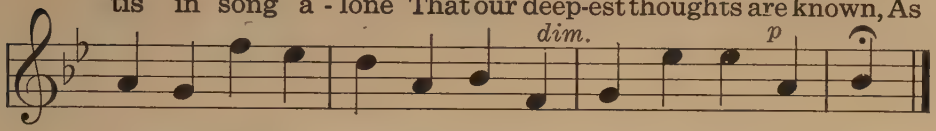
1. A - cross the lake the moon-beams make A shin - ing
2. Up - on the lake, oh, let us break The si - lence

path - way, sil - ver bright; Come, loose our boat and
with an old - en song! In such an hour 'tis

let us float A - long that lane of light! The
mu - sic's pow'r To speak the thoughts that throng. And



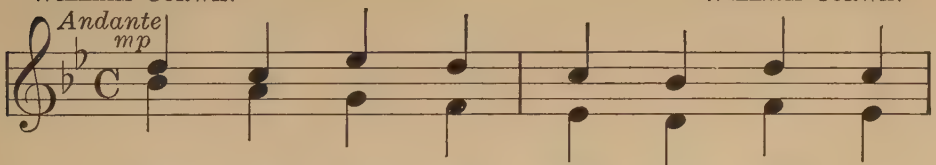
breez-es round us blow And the stars a-bove us glow, And
'tis in song a-lone That our deep-est thoughts are known, As



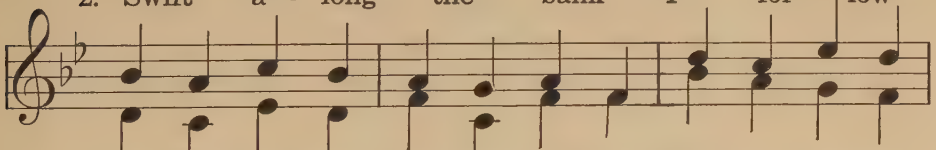
all the world en-chant-ed lies Be-neath the moon to-night.
'neath the mag-ic of the moon We soft-ly float a-long.

THE RUNAWAY

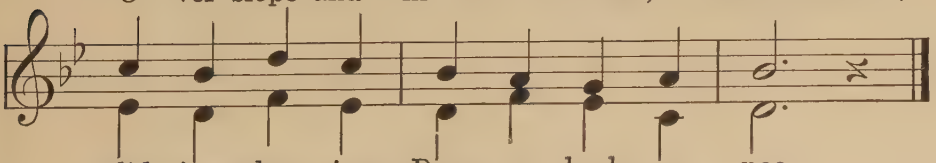
WILLIAM CORWIN WILLIAM CORWIN



1. Down the riv - er, swift and swift - er,
2. Swift a - long the bank I fol - low



Oh, the gay and gal-lant drift-er, Whirl-ing, danc-ing,
O - ver slope and in - to hol-low; Vain en-deav-or,



glid-ing, glanc-ing, Runs my bark ca - noe.
fast-er ev - er Runs my bark ca - noe.

THE BEST WAY

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — HARRY HARTS

Con espressione
mf

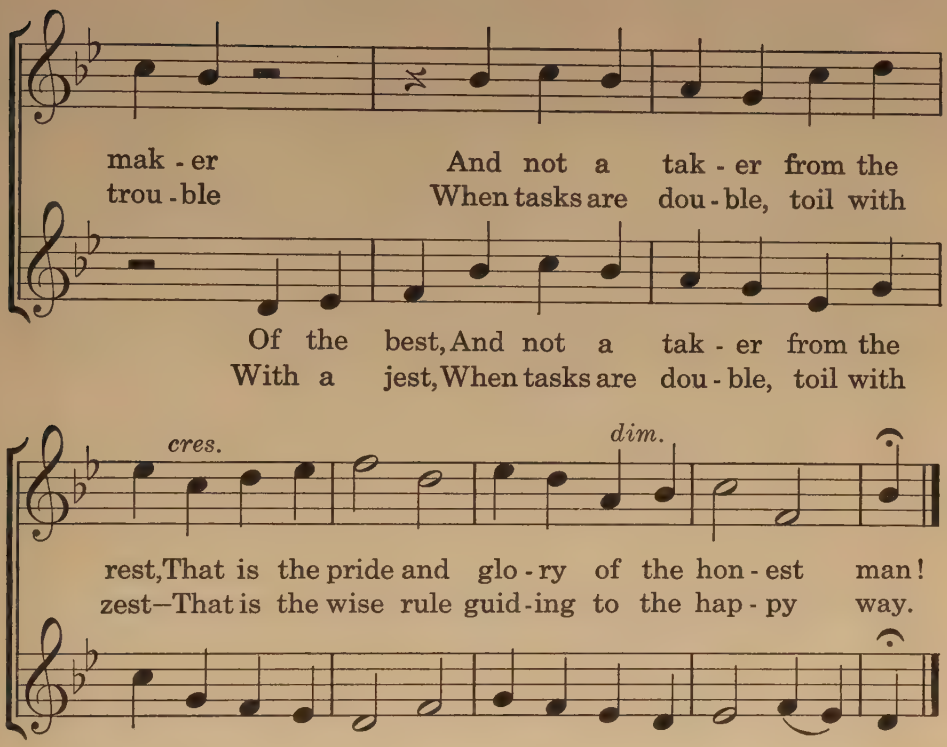
1. To be a work-er, And not a
2. To do your du-ty To show its

With a will,
With a smile,

shirk-er, To do the job that is be-
beau-ty To take what-ev-er comes and

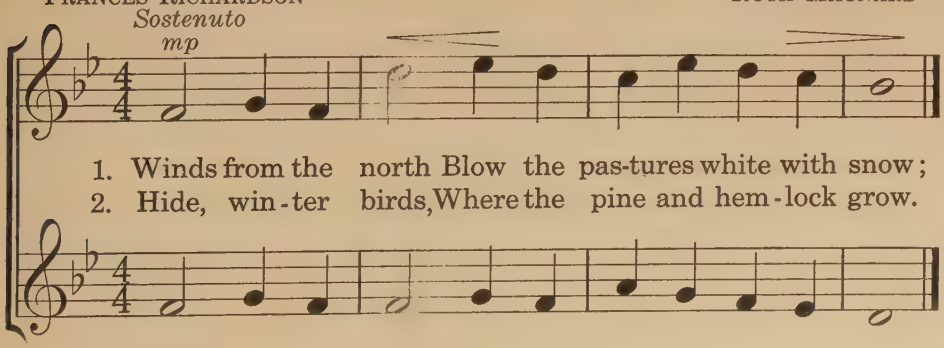
Sit-ting still, To do the job that is be-
All the while, To take what-ev-er comes and

gun With all the joy he can; To be a
goes with hu-mor day by day; To con-quer



WINTER

FRANCES RICHARDSON RUTH MAYNARD



SWALLOWS

LOUISE STICKNEY

GASTON BORCH

Legato
mp

1. Swal - lows are all a - wing, Skim-ming marsh and
2. Read - y for pa - tient flight, Now they wheel and

dune, Borne up - on the au - tumn breeze,
go; Beat and whir of man - y wings

cres.

Must they go so soon? Oh, yes, the bit - ter frost
Makes a mu - sic low. Launch-ing with - out a chart

f

Soon will rule the air, South-ward has the
Yet they can - not stray; As they know their

dim.

sum - mer gone. Would they too were there!
part - ing hour So they know their way.

MARGARET CONNOLLY HENRY F. GILBERT

Con anima

mf

1. Do you hear the bu - gle call? An - swer it
2. "Sleep no more!" it seems to say, "Out for a

cres.

quick - ly, one and all! Wake up, boys! from
hike we go to - day; Night is past and

f

sleep a - rise! Oh, hark to the bu - gle blow - ing!
time flies fast!" Oh, hark to the bu - gle blow - ing!

THE MOON AND HER CHILDREN

NATHAN HASKELL DOLE — RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Cantabile

p

1. The world is wrapped in sleep, The birds in slum-ber
2. She mur-murs with a sigh, "No chil-dren dear have
3. O Moon, thy chil-dren bright Are stars with shin-ing

cres. *dim.*

deep · Their hap-py songs have end-ed, The
I. · · The Sun has thou-sands dai-ly Be-
light, · Ah, do not let it grieve thee Be-

Moon all un-at-tend-ed Her lone-ly watch must keep.
neath him play-ing gay-ly. Must I be lone on high?"
cause we chil-dren leave thee. The stars will stay all night.

MARY STANHOPE

ANDRÉ MESSAGER

Con grazia

mp

1. O - ver - head arch - es the sky, · Like a roof
2. There he goes, cir - cling in light, · Like a leaf

cres.

state - ly and high, · And I like to gaze through
aim - less of flight, · In a spi - ral clear or

dim.

az - ure haze Be - yond the birds' be - wild - er - ing
div - ing sheer He soars su - preme o'er diz - zy - ing

ways; Yet a wing catch - es the sun; · He is
fear; He is free, far and a - lone, · And the

there, ven - tur - ous one; · 'Tis the air - man
wind's home is his own; · Oh, he well · may

f *dim.*

wheel - ing swift to view In that world of blue. ·
scorn on soar - ing wings All the low - ly things.

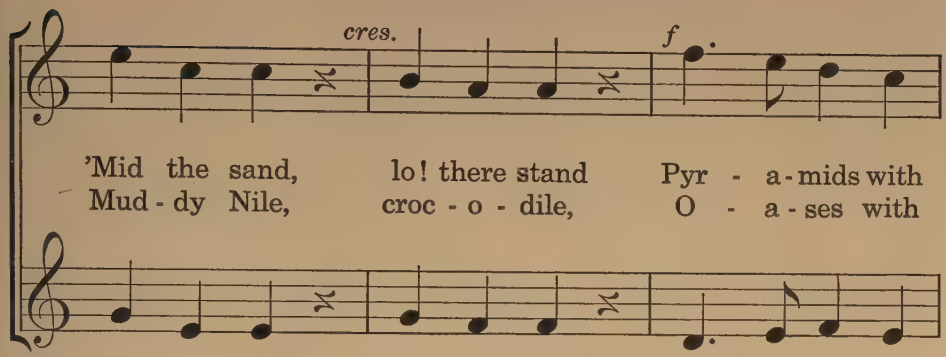
A TRIP TO EGYPT

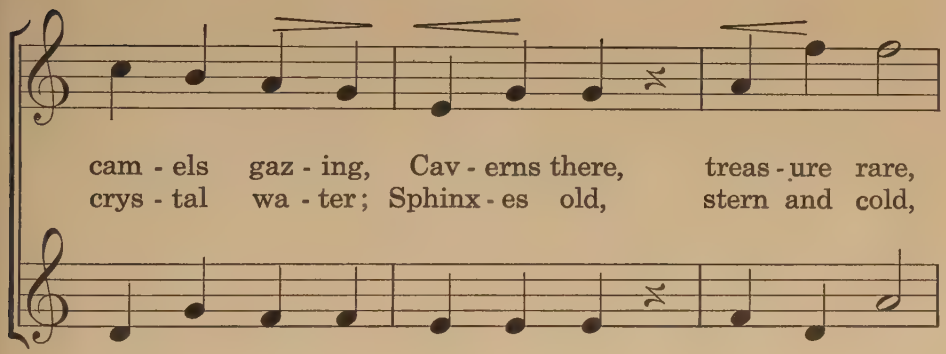
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

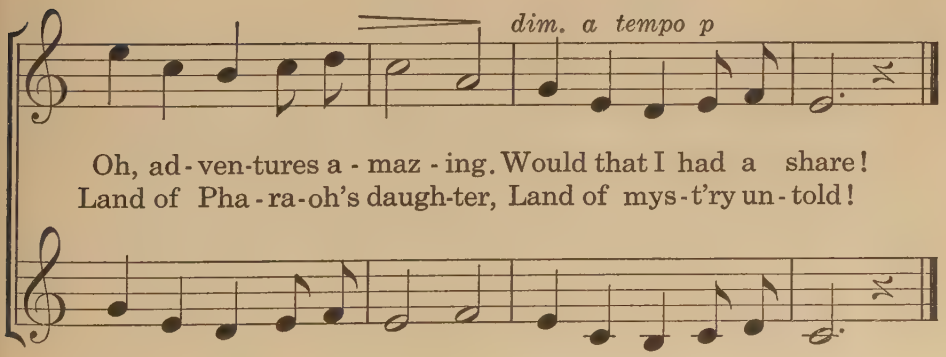
Leggiero
mf

1. Far a-way, so they say, O'er the o-cean ly-ing,
2. Wonders are ver-y far, Past the sun-rise yon-der;

Ver-y far won-ders are; Would I a-far were fly-ing!
Far a-way, so they say, That makes me long to wan-der.


cres.
f
'Mid the sand, lo! there stand Pyr - a - mids with
Mud - dy Nile, croc - o - dile, O - a - ses with


cam - els gaz - ing, Cav - erns there, treas - ure rare,
crys - tal wa - ter; Sphinx - es old, stern and cold,


dim. a tempo p
Oh, ad - ven-tures a - maz - ing. Would that I had a share!
Land of Pha - ra-oh's daugh-ter, Land of mys - t'ry un - told!

ROBERT BRIGHAM FAY WILSON

Vivace
mf

1. Wel - come gray No - vem - ber! Thanks -
2. Bless - ings too are count - ed The

giv - ing Day is near, Day we all re -
pass - ing year has brought; High the score has

mem - ber For grat - i - tude and cheer.
mount - ed By His own mer - cy wrought;

Peo - ple dine to - geth - er, Chat - ting quite at
Thanks for fruit - ful la - bors, Shel - ter, dai - ly

cres. *f*

ease; Young folk glad if there's snap - py weath - er,
food, Thanks for home and for friend - ly neigh - bors,

dim.

Cold e - nough to freeze.
All things glad and good.

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN STANLEY WESTON

Con brio

mf

1. "Come," says the Ball, "and set me soar - ing!"
2. "Bat," says the Ball, "I come a - spin - ning."

"Come," says the Bat, "and let me swing Off to the fields where
"Ball," says the Bat, "I'm aft - er you! That's for a home run,

mf

runs are scor - ing, Off where the bleach - ers ring."
prais - es win - ning; See what we two can do!"

APRIL COMES WITH RAIN

KATE FORMAN — CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

Allegretto

mp

1. A - pril comes with tears a - gain,
2. Stream - ing down the win - dow - pane,

Winds are sing - ing a low re - frain,
Gleam - ing there like a jew - eled chain,

Round the house the trees com - plain And
A - pril brings the spring a - gain In

mf

clouds have hid the day. Yet the sun comes
just her change-ful way. Coax - ing buds with

laugh - ing through, Grass is shin - ing green and new,
sil - ver show'rs, Ros - y hopes for gloom - y hours,

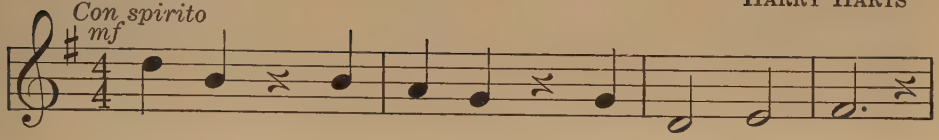
p

Vio-lets all are bud-ding, too, For A-pril comes with rain.
A-pril brings the fragrant flow'rs, For A-pril comes with rain.

KATE FORMAN

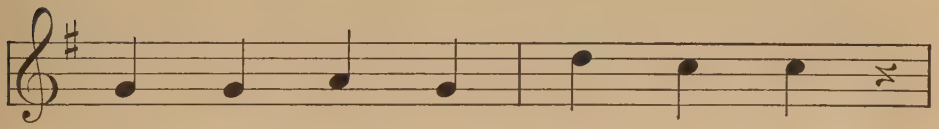
HARRY HARTS

Con spirito
mf

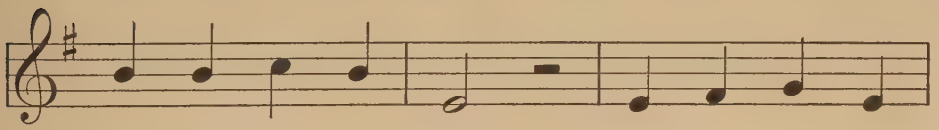


1. Lis-ten, O lis-ten! The part-ing bell!
2. "Has-ten, O has-ten!" The breez-es say;

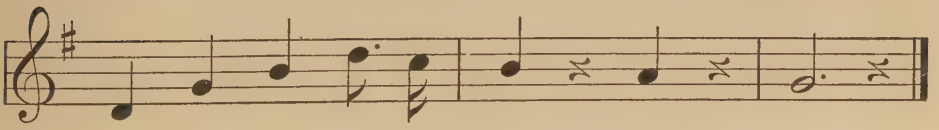
An-swer, O an-swer, Our friends' fare-well!
Dol-phins will frol-ic A-long the way.



So the might-y steam-er goes
Where the ver-dant is-lands wait



O'er the o-cean foam, Far a-way from
Fra-grance falls in show'rs; There we find the



win-ter snows To the sun's bright home.
joy-ous gate To the home of flow'rs.

COLUMBUS DAY

DENIS MCCARTHY

H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER

Animato

mf

1. A - cross the wide mys - te-rious main Co - lum - bus sailed a-
2. A gift of gifts, a dower of dowers, He gave to man this

cres.

way from Spain, The first to brave the west - ern wave In
land of ours! To him is due a trib - ute true That

all the world was he. And so to - day we
glad - ly here we · pay. So let us gath - er

cres.

cel - e - brate A he - ro high, a sail - or great; We
year by year To praise the man who knew no fear, And,

f

sound his name, We praise his fame, Our captain of the sea.
grate-ful yet, We'll ne'er for - get To keep Co-lum-bus Day.

ALICE BARD

RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Andantino

p

1. Lis - ten well, 'tis a shell Curved and pink and
2. What could wake, what could make Tunes so light and

cres - - cen - - do

pearl - y; Hear its voice, like a gen - tle ech - o,
air - y? Was it, may - be, a swim - ming mer - maid,

dim.

Trill - ing late and ear - ly.
Or a fly - ing fair - y?

THE GYPSY TRAIL

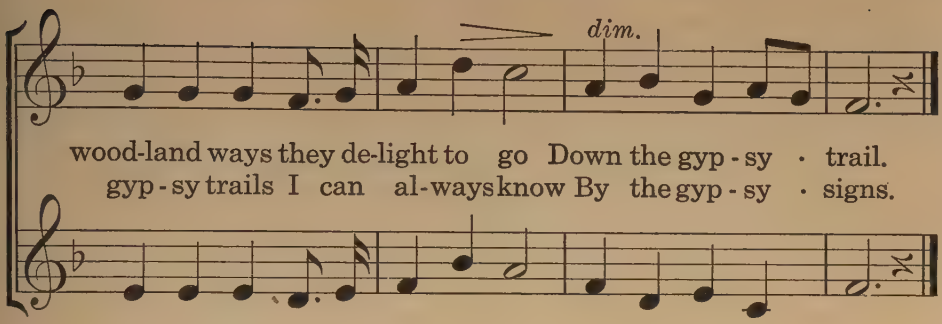
MARY STANHOPE — RAYMOND ELLIS

Con moto
mf

1. I have fol-lowed gyp-sies O - ver hill and dale,
2. Grass or leaf - y branch-es, Ma - ple, elm, or vines,

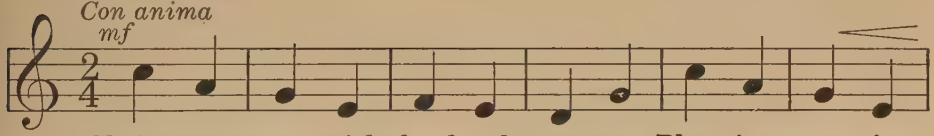
cres.

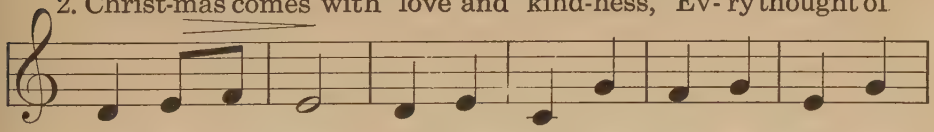
Traced the signs they have set to show The
Tell me what is the way they go, For

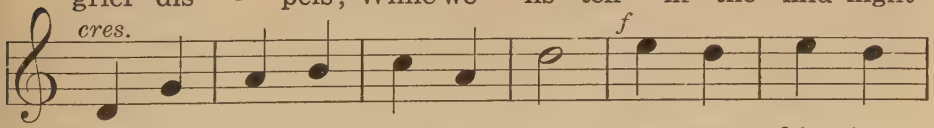


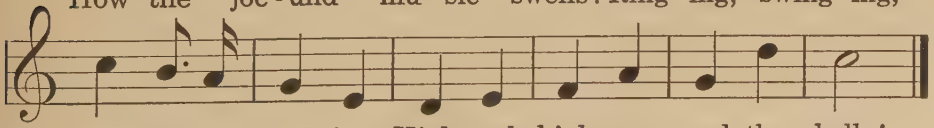
CHRISTMAS BELLS

KATE FORMAN H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER









OH, WORSHIP THE KING

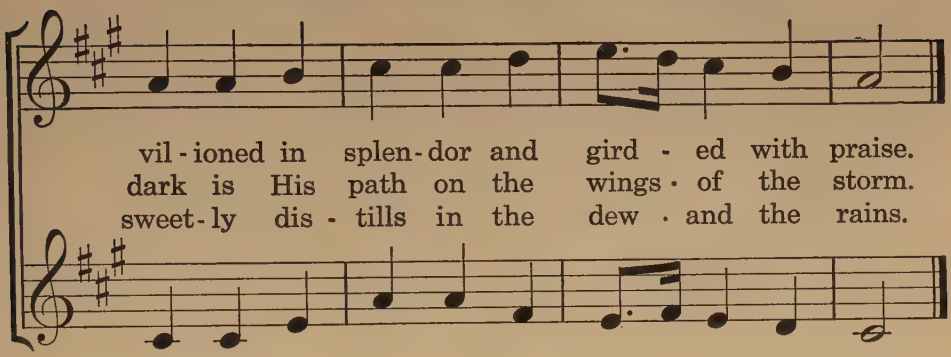
ROBERT GRANT

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN

Largo
mp

1. Oh, wor-ship the King, all glo-rious a - bove! Oh, grate-ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love! Our shield and de - fend - er, the An-cient of Days, Pa-
2. Oh, tell of His might, oh, sing of His grace! Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space! His char-iots of wrath the deep thun-der-clouds form, And
3. Thy boun-ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite? It breathes in the air, it shines in the light, It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plains, And

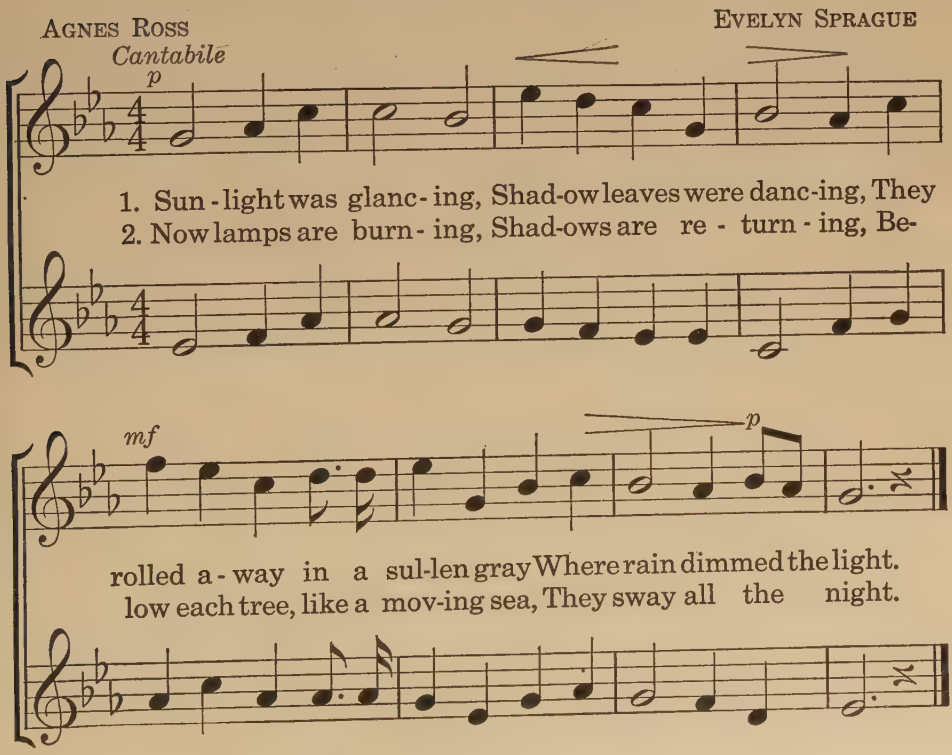
cres.



SHADOW LEAVES

AGNES ROSS

EVELYN SPRAGUE



T. H. MacCrady — Harry Harts

Giocoso
mf

1. Jack is whis - tling on his way,
2. Noth - ing gloom - y, noth - ing sad,

Whis - tling march - es light and gay,
In the whis - tling of this lad,

Keep - ing time as if he were pa - rad - ing;
Noth - ing giv - ing rea - son for up - braid - ing; (Whistle)

Long be - fore his face I see, I am al - ways
No; the day, how - ev - er dim, Some - how seems to

cres.

sure 'tis he; I know ver - y well his
smile for him, And peo - ple with - in are

cres.

foot - step light, Know all the tunes he trills with might,
glad to hear, Sweet as a blue - bird's note of cheer,

f

Pass - ing by my o - pen win - dow Day by day.
Jack's own mer - ry whis - tle sound - ing Day by day.

MARGARET CONNOLLY WILL EARHART

Con spirito
mf

1. Oh, hear the bu-gle's note! Hear it float from the fort a-far! When morn-ing's beam is ros - y bright, And the flag runs up to greet the light, Hark to the bu-gle's note!
2. Oh, hear the bu-gle's note As it floats like a fall-ing star! When shad-ows o'er the for-tress frown, And the flag at night comes flutt'ring down, Hark to the bu-gle's note!

SONG OF THE THRUSH

M. Louise Baum — Ralph L. Baldwin

Dolce

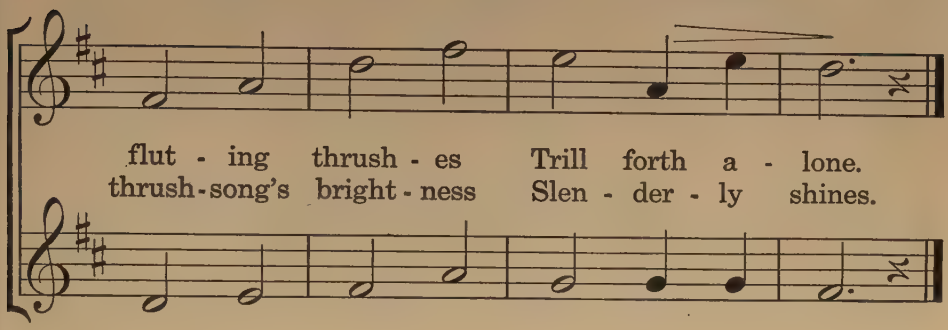
p *mp*

1. Hark - en, hark - en! Crys - tal tones from the for - est rise,
2. Long a - da - gios, Tuned like trembling of sil - ver wire,

mf

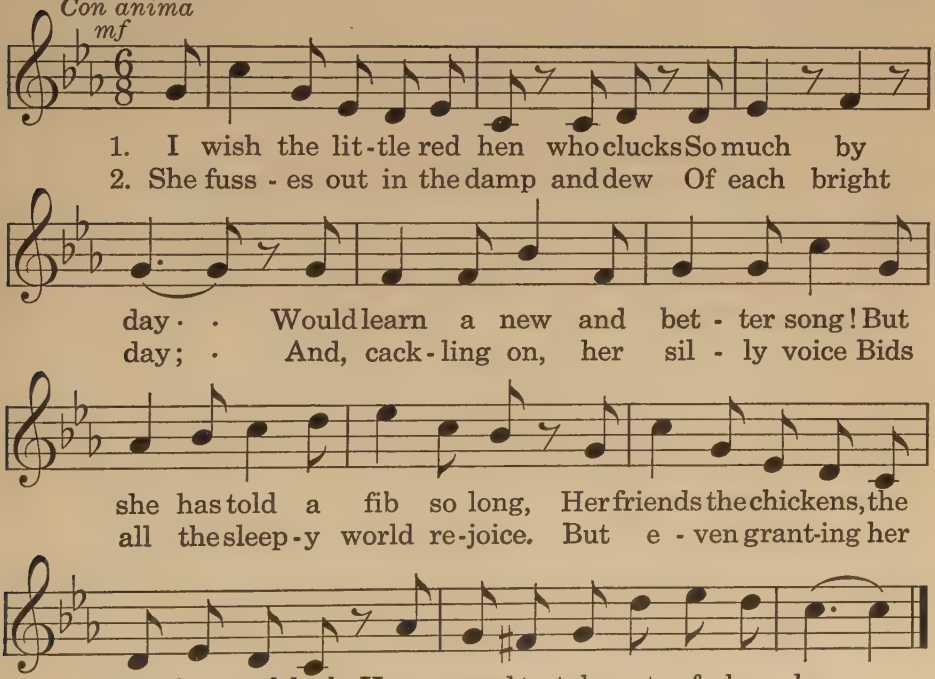
Mount - ing where dark - en The night's az - ure skies.
Climb in ar - peg - gios To heav'n's gold - en fire.

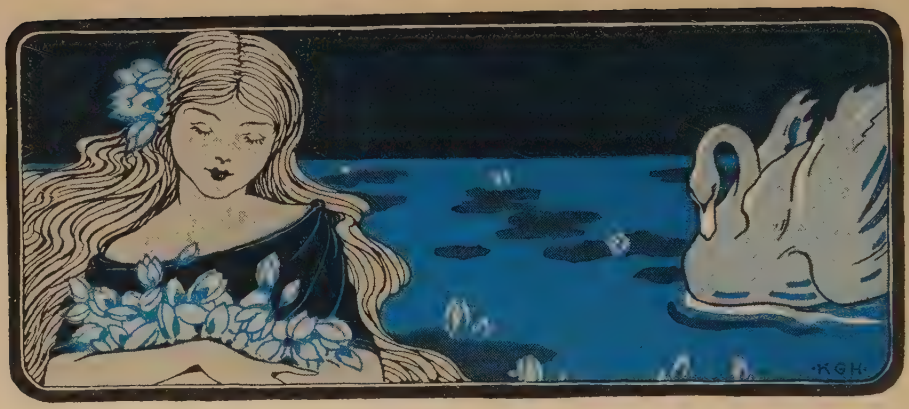
Brook mu - sic hush - es, Wind voic - es still their own, While the
Keen in their white - ness, Star lanc - es pierce the pines. So the



IN THE BARNYARD

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN HARRY HARTS





A PICTURE

LOUISE STICKNEY — MARTHA WHITE

Dolce

mp — *p*

1. Wa - ters are fair, moon-light is there; Sil - ver the
2. Yon - der a pool, shel - tered and cool, Mir - rors a

mf

flow-ing where lil - ies are grow - ing; As si-lent the stream
maid - en with lil - y buds lad - en; A - ris - es a song

mp — *cres.* — *dim.*

drifts like a dream, Lil - y buds star-ring its dark-ness with
ten - der and strong, Sea-ward, with sing-ing, still pass-es the

white, Slow - ly a swan floats a - long through the night.
swan; Crowned with her lil - ies the maid - en is gone.

SOME DAY

ROBERT BRIGHAM

MABEL OSBORNE

Scherzando

mf

1. Oh, when I'm grown to man's es - tate My
2. But oh, the work ex - plor - ers do Is

work I'll have to choose, Be a sol - dier, sail - or,
best of all to me; Ev - 'ry land or na - tion,

mer - chant, tail - or, Deal in ships or shoes; Per -
all cre - a - tion, They may some day see; By

haps I'll build ca - the - dral tow'rs, Or bridg - es, span on
train or ship or aër - o - plane, By sled or car - a -

span, With a few years spent as
van, Oh, I long to go ex -

pres - i - dent When I'm at last a man.
plor - ing so When I'm at last a man.

WILD GEESE IN THE FALL

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

Con grazia

mp

1. The gray geese fly a - cross the sky To
2. No hu - man eye can ev - er spy The

cres.

seek a sun - ni - er clime; It is lit - tle they
path they know in the air; They have nev - er a

need a cal - en - dar Or a clock to
map to mark the land Nor a com - pass

p

tell them the time. Like an ar - row re -
tell - ing them where. North is cold and they

mf

leased from the bow, The flock points out to the
leave it be - hind; The south is warm and is

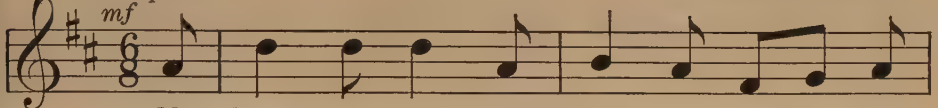
cres. *f*

way it must go, O - ver sea and land, o - ver
more to their mind; And the gray geese know that a

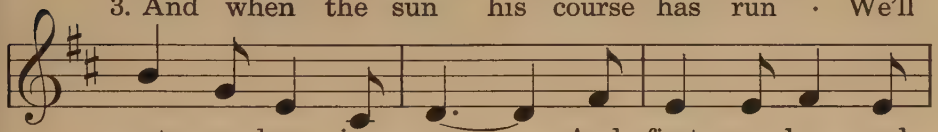
cit - ies be - low, With their wings beating all in rime.
home they will find Full of birds and of blos - soms fair.

MARY STANHOPE — SCOUT SONG — WELSH FOLK TUNE

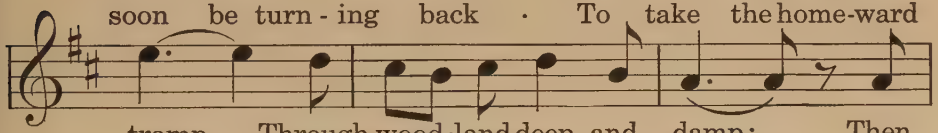
Con spirito
mf



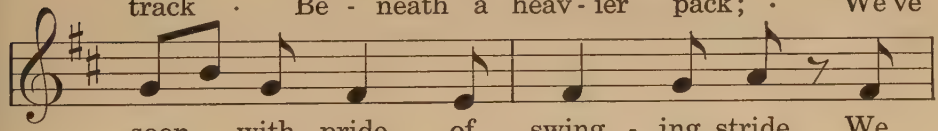
1. Oh, long ere day is on the way · The
2. Oh, long ere noon our march - ing tune · Has
3. And when the sun his course has run · We'll



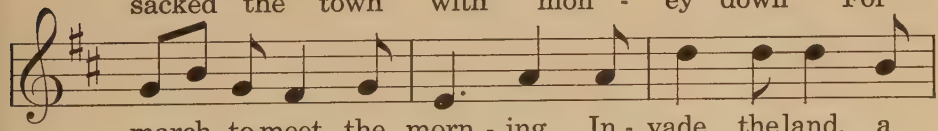
scouts are leav - ing camp; · And first we plunge and
called the vil - lage out, · The folk with ea - ger
soon be turn - ing back · To take the home-ward



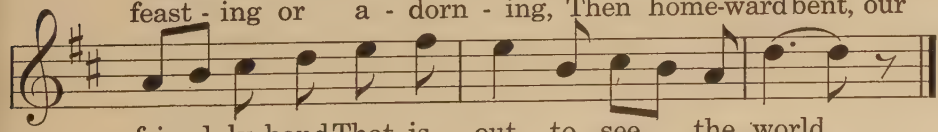
tramp · Through wood-land deep and damp; Then
shout · Re - ceive the stur - dy scout. No
track · Be - neath a heav - ier pack; · We've



soon, · with pride of swing - ing stride, We
shop · or door we pause be - fore Is
sacked the town with mon - ey down For



march to meet the morn - ing, In - vade the land, a
closed with fear or scorn - ing; Where we've a mind we
feast - ing or a - dorn - ing, Then home-ward bent, our



friend - ly band That is out to see the world.
wel - come find For we're out to see the world.
cash well spent, We shall say we've seen the world.

A MORN IN SPRING

DENIS MCCARTHY — HARTS-LEAVITT

Cantabile

p

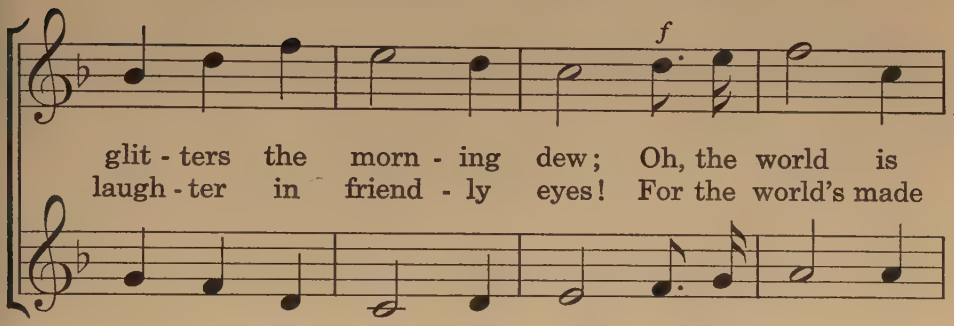
1. Song birds out in the or-chard trees, Hear them sing!
2. Birds come hith-er from sun-ny lands; Sing, oh, sing!

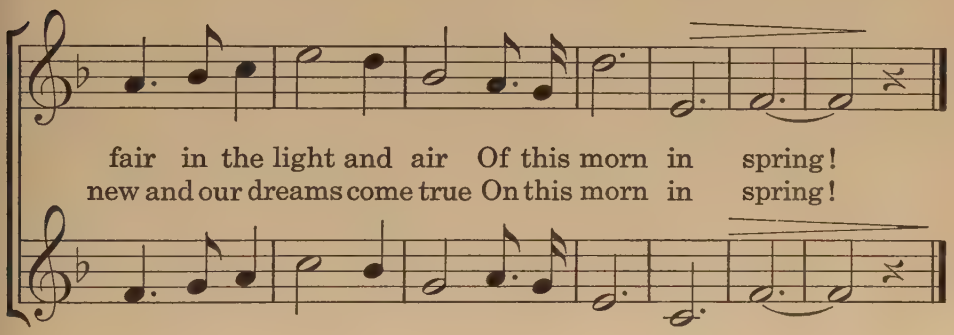
mp

Gulls a-far on the shin-ing seas Wheel and swing.
Home-bred gulls of the cliffs and sands Wheel and swing.

cres.

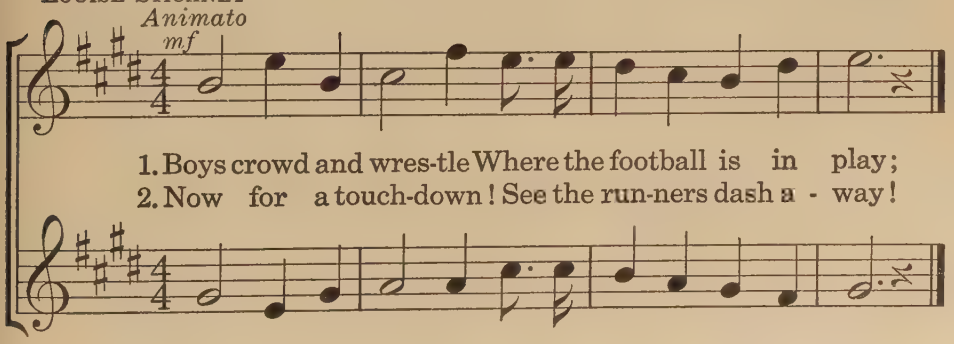
Bright the sun in the skies of blue, Bright-ly
Shine, O Sun, in your cloud-less skies! Fair as





FOOTBALL

LOUISE STICKNEY LAURA STREETER



GYPSY DANCERS

M. Louise Baum

Martha White

Espressivo

mf

1. Down by the fair Gua - dal - quiv - ir, · ·
2. List to the fit - ful fan - dan - go, · ·

Spain's old ro - man - ti - cal riv - er, · ·
Trac - ing the turns of the tan - go, · ·

cres. *f*

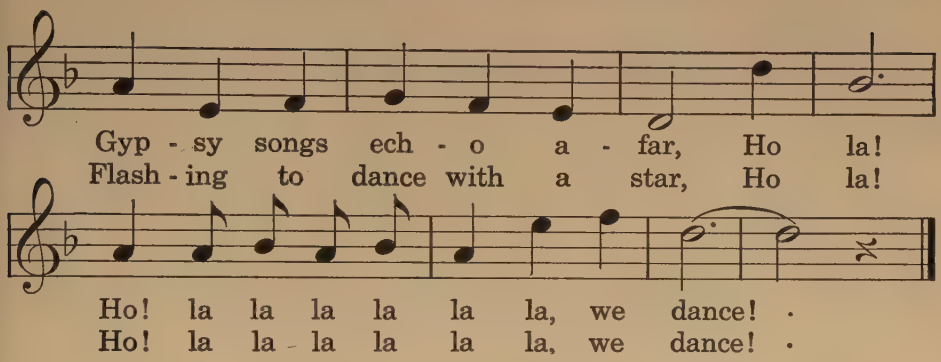
'Neath o - le - an - ders the cur - rent me - an - ders Where
Tun - ing the jan - gle of neck - lace and ban - gle A -

al - oe and myr - tle bough quiv - er; · ·
sway'neath the or - ange and man - go! · ·

mf

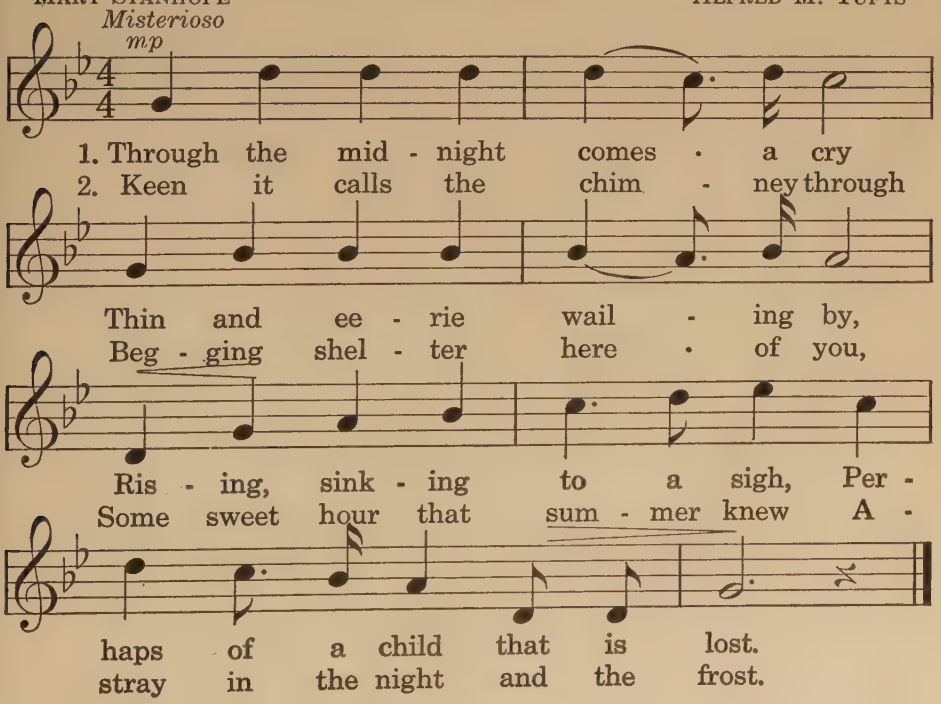
Gay cas - ta - nets call to pleas - ure, · ·
Trip - ping and tread - ing so light - ly, · ·

Gyp - sy feet trip to the meas - ure, la la, ho, tra la la!
Glance like a riv - u - let bright - ly, la la, ho, tra la la!



THE LOST HOUR

MARY STANHOPE — ALFRED M. TUFTS



REAL WEALTH

JOHN REED

CHARLES FRANÇOIS GOUNOD

Animato
mp

1. Oh, he who sweet con - tent - ment keeps, And
2. For he who loves is he who lives, Still

looks with a laugh to the morn - ing, Is
lend - ing a hand to his broth - er, Who

rich - er far than he who heaps His
stores of joy and kind - ness gives, Con-

cof - fers with wealth and with scorn - ing. Gold, gold,
tent, though he gath - er no oth - er. Gold, gold,

not of the mart, Gold, gold, coin of the heart,
not of the earth, Gold, gold, plen - ty in dearth,

Gold, yet all may have part! That is the wealth for me.
Gold, of kind-ness and mirth! That is the wealth for me.

M. Louise Baum — Louis Meyer

Marcato
mp

1. Crick - ets all a - round are shrill - ing
2. Mis - tress Moth, with slow wing wav - ing,

O - ver the fern and the bay, Ti - ny fid - dlers
Paus - es the trib - ute to hear; Fire - fly, like a

thin and thrill - ing, What is the mu - sic they
goose be - hav - ing, Flut - ter - ing off as in

mf

play? A ser - e - nade for fire - fly and moth, Ad -
fear. But yon - der, near the edge of the fern, Be -

mired and love - ly la - dies both; Loud e - nough to
hold her lan - tern flash and burn! Hear how ev - 'ry

f

reach the moon · Sounds the rol - lick - ing tune.
fid - dler lad · · Saws a - way as if mad.

SUMMER TIME

HERBERT RANDALL

FANNY SNOW KNOWLTON

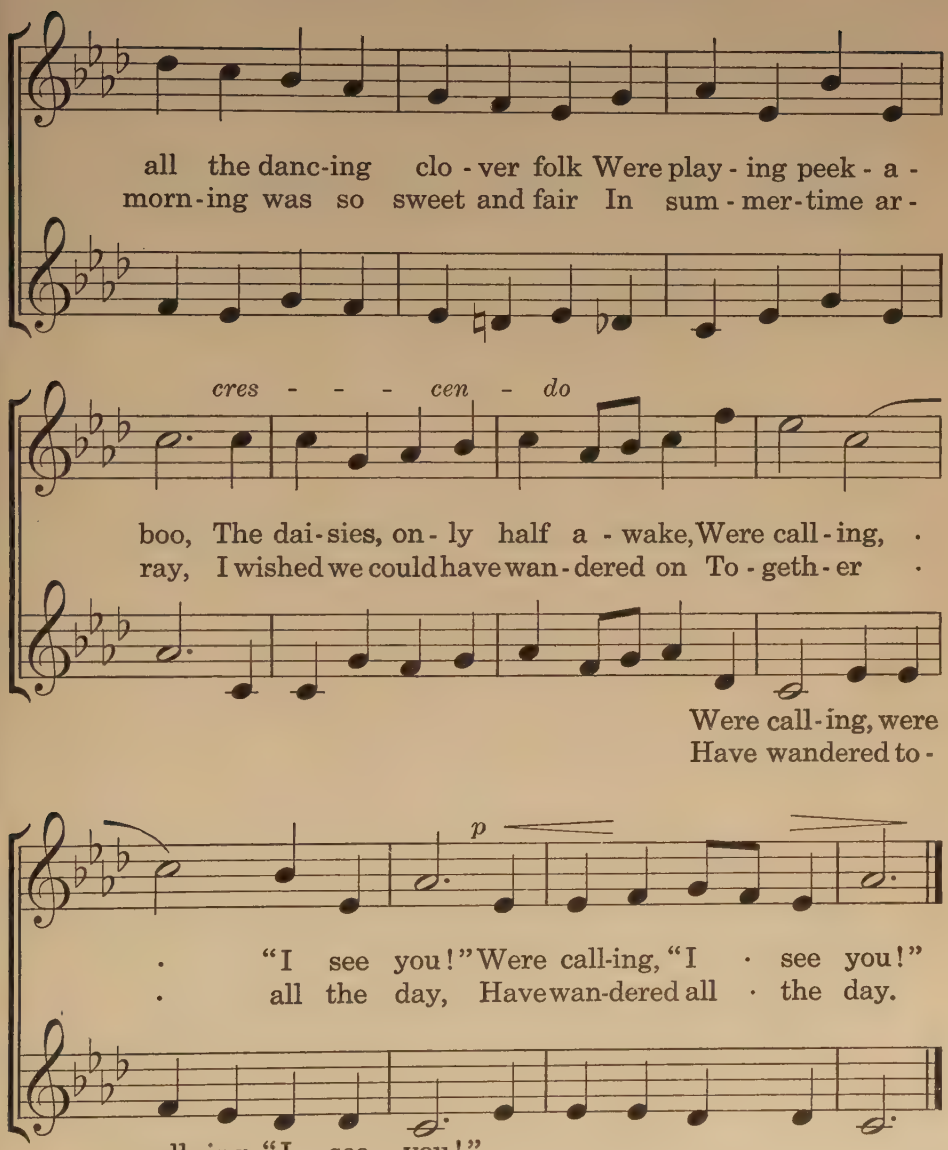
Con grazia

mf

1. The lil - y bells with sil - ver - y chime
2. From ev - 'ry bend - ing blade of the grass

Called me at dawn to - day. Old Moth - er Dark-ness,
Dew-drops would wink at me, While "how - de - do's" and

nid-dy, nid-dy nod, Was hid - ing deep in the hay. While
"how-de, how-de-do's" Rang out from ev - er - y tree, And


all the danc-ing clo - ver folk Were play - ing peek - a -
morn-ing was so sweet and fair In sum - mer-time ar -
cres - - - cen - do
boo, The dai-sies, on - ly half a - wake, Were call - ing,
ray, I wished we could have wan - dered on To - geth - er
Were call-ing, were
Have wandered to -
p
"I see you!" Were call-ing, "I see you!"
all the day, Have wan-dered all the day.
call-ing, "I see you!"
geth - er all the day,

ELIZABETH TAYLOR HARRY HARTS

Andante

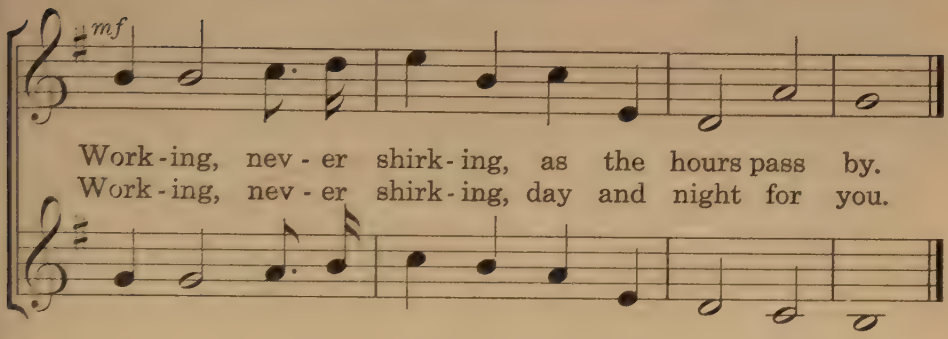
p

1. Lis - ten, oh, lis - ten! The clock am I,
2. Lis - ten, oh, lis - ten! I tell you true;

Count - ing the mo - ments in the bel - fry high. There's
I'm nev - er i - dle, there is much to do; While

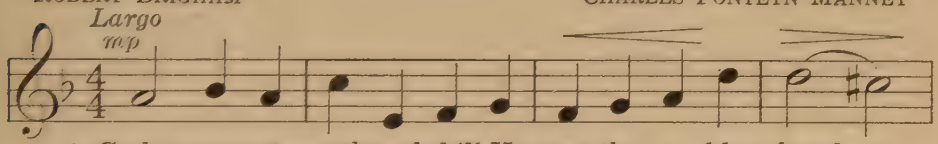
cres.

no time for play - ing, there's no de - lay - ing,
mor - tals are sleep - ing my watch I'm keep - ing,

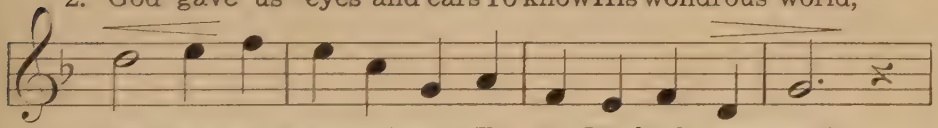


THE GIFTS OF GOD

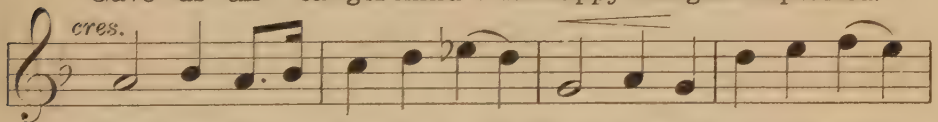
ROBERT BRIGHAM CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY



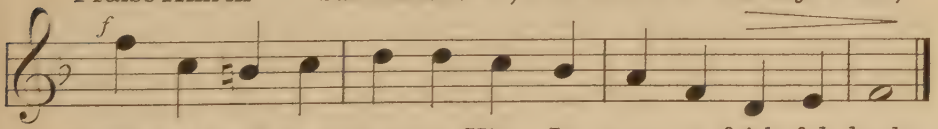
1. God gave us strength and skill, He gave the a-ble hand,
2. God gave us eyes and ears To know His wondrous world,



Gave us cour-a-geous hearts To do His high com-mand;
Gave us an ea-ger mind With happy thoughts impearled.



Cour-age for dai-ly needs, Work-ing where'er He leads,
Praise Him in sun and show'r, Praise Him in vic-t'ry's hour,



Heart and hand that hon-or Him In man-y faith-ful deeds.
Praise our God whose might-y love Gives peace and joy and pow'r.

THE BOAT RACE

T. H. MacCrady — W. F. Severns

Con anima
mp

1. Row, boys, row, boys! On, stead-i-ly go, boys!
2. Stanch and strong, boys, Keep striv-ing a-long, boys!

Pull to-geth-er What-ev-er the weath-er;
Help your broth-ers, Work hard for the oth-ers;

That's the way the race has to be run.
That's the way all things have to be won.

FOR HALLOWEEN

John Reed — Nora Evans

Con grazia
mf

1. Odd an-tics are seen · Each gay Hal-low-een, ·
2. Dark en-try or stair · Brave maid-ens may dare; ·

p

Bells ring, no-bod-y there; Mys-t'ry haunts the air;
Can-dle held at the glass; Whose face first · will pass?

Who taps at the pane? We won-der in vain. ·
O gay Hal-low-een! · Queer tricks you have seen. ·

HARE AND HOUNDS

MARY STANHOPE — WILL EARHART

Con moto
mf

1. Hare leads hounds, Off he bounds, Sows his
2. Hounds at fault Call or halt; Hare is

pa - per trail O - ver hill · and dale;
dou - bling back, They have lost · the track,

Seen, it seems to fail — Clev - er hare. ·
Home-ward runs · the pack, Finds him there. ·

THE EVENING WINDS

MARGARET CONNOLLY — FRENCH FOLK TUNE

Legato
mp

1. Blow, winds, blow! · Breathe soft - ly and blow! ·
2. Home fires glow, · Burn bright-ly and glow! ·

Day - light is dy - ing, Birds, wea - ri - ly fly - ing,
Home love shall hold us, Here gen-tly en - fold us;

p

Home-ward go. · · Blow, eve-ning winds, blow! ·
Home fires glow. · Blow, eve-ning winds, blow! ·

LEND A HAND

M. Louise Baum — Helen S. Leavitt

Andantino

mf

1. Who can half his true hap - pi - ness meas - ure?
2. He must care for all, love them as broth - ers,

Com - fort, safe - ty, fill all of his need;
Give them friend-ship strong, faith-ful, and free;

He who learns how he may share such treas - ure
Learn to think, not of him - self but oth - ers,

Finds his joy dai - ly re - newed in - deed.
Lend a hand! be what a friend should be.

HIGHLAND LAD

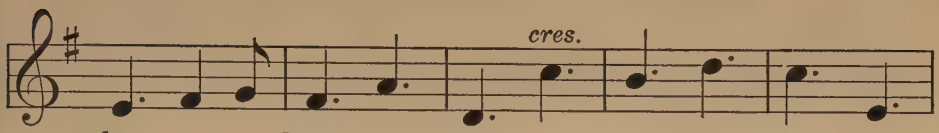
Denis McCarthy — Scotch Folk Tune

Con spirito

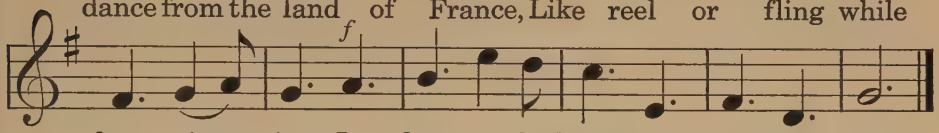
mf

1. High - land lad, in your tar - tan plaid And your
2. High - land lad, you will make us glad If the

bon - net blue with your broad-sword too, Oh, take your
sword dance too you go nim - bly through; Oh, there's no



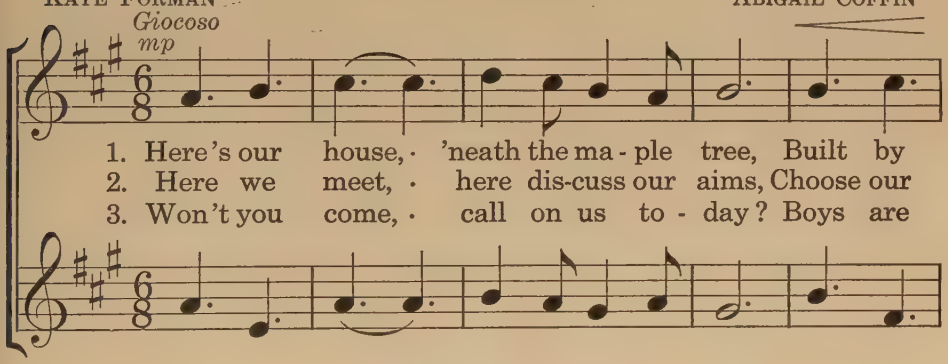
place as our dance you grace; A high-land fling, while
dance from the land of France, Like reel or fling while



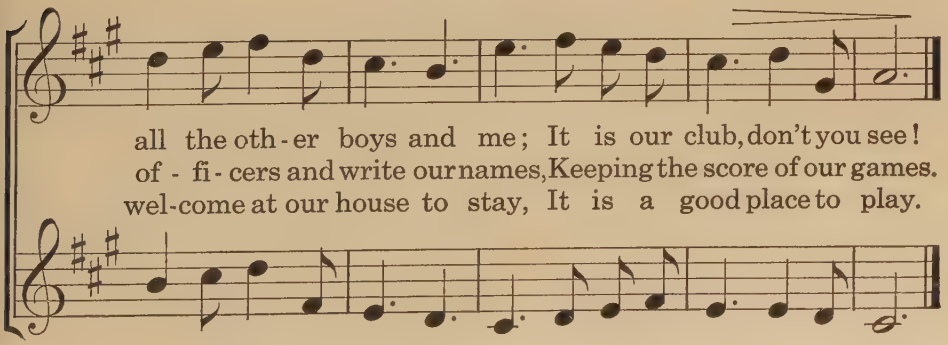
bag-pipes ring, Is dear to the heart of Scot-land's king.
bag-pipes ring, Can raise up the heart of Scot-land's king!

THE CLUBHOUSE

KATE FORMAN ABIGAIL COFFIN



1. Here's our house, 'neath the ma-ple tree, Built by
2. Here we meet, here dis-cuss our aims, Choose our
3. Won't you come, call on us to-day? Boys are



all the oth-er boys and me; It is our club, don't you see!
of-fi-cers and write our names, Keeping the score of our games.
wel-come at our house to stay, It is a good place to play.

PINS

M. Louise Baum

Will Earhart

Dolce

p

1. Pins come in a pa - per;
2. Pins grow by the mill - ful

Siz - es neat - ly ta - per;
Where ma - chines are skill - ful;

cres.

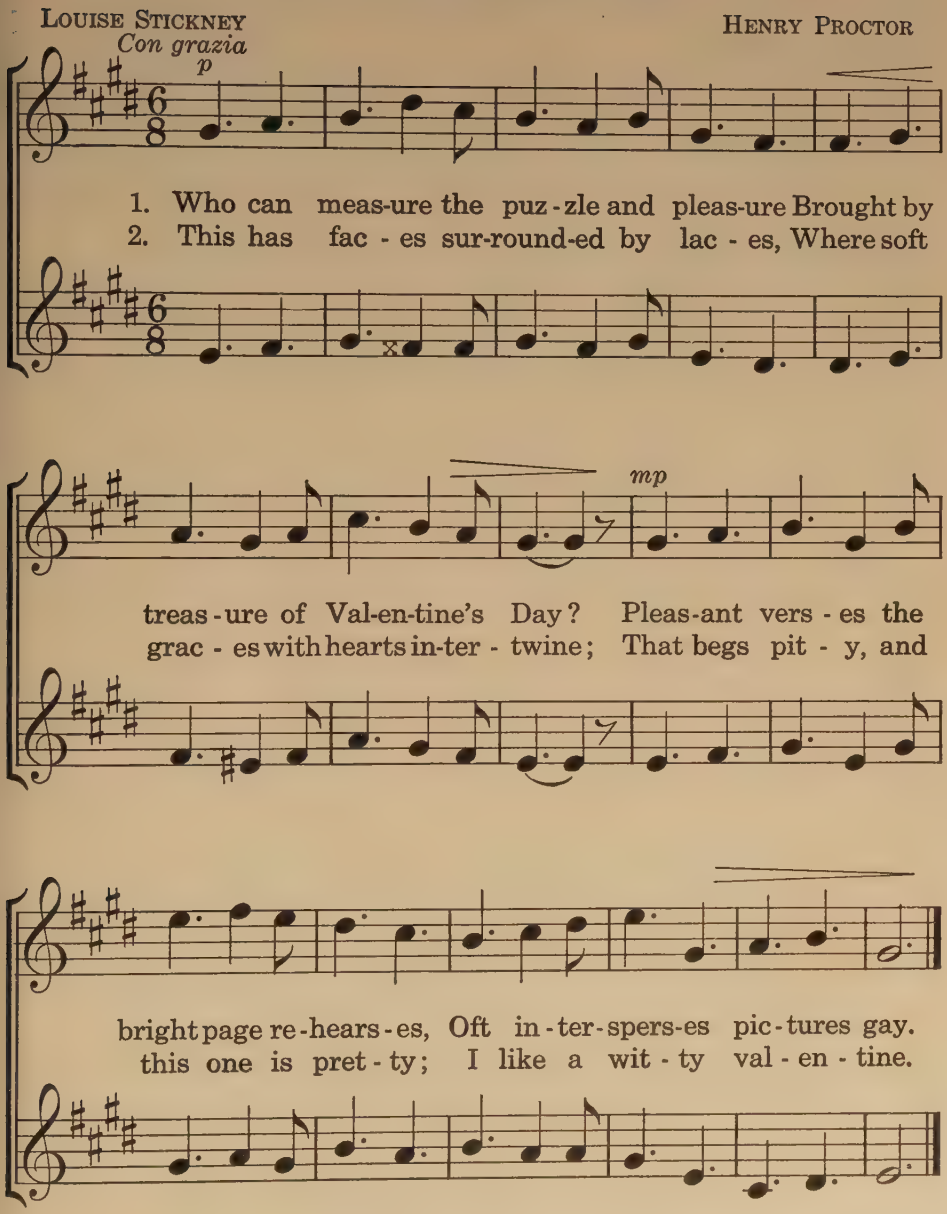
Ti - ny heads, a ti - dy row,
Whiz! and there are pins ga - lore,

f

Points that yet may prick us — oh! Or
Prim - ly pa - pered by the score; Let

cut man - y a ca - per.
loose, sud - den - ly will - ful,

Ah, where do they go? . .
They serve us no more. . .


LOUISE STICKNEY
HENRY PROCTOR
Con grazia
p
1. Who can meas-ure the puz-zle and pleas-ure Brought by
2. This has fac - es sur-round-ed by lac - es, Where soft
mp
treas-ure of Val-en-tine's Day? Pleas-ant vers - es the
grac - es with hearts in-ter - twine; That begs pit - y, and
bright page re-hears-es, Oft in-ter-spers-es pic-tures gay.
this one is pret-ty; I like a wit-ty val-en-tine.

HOW LOVELY ARE THE MESSENGERS

FROM THE BIBLE — FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Andante con moto

p

How love - ly are the mes - sen - gers that

preach us the gos - pel of peace; How love - ly are the

mes - sen - gers that preach us the gos - pel of peace!

SLUMBER SONG

CELIA STANDISH — ROBERT SCHUMANN

Andante

p

1. Fierce and wild the o - cean loud - is rag - ing;
2. Sweet thy slum - ber, though the clouds are frown - ing,

pp

Hush, my child, and rest - in moth - er's arm;
Hush, my child, for thou art safe from harm.

DENIS MCCARTHY

MABEL OSBORNE

Cantabile
mp

1. Sing, sing, in the sun - light so gay,
2. Sing, sing, with the fad - ing of light,

Songs of the sea, fear - less and free,
Songs of the home far from the foam,

cres.

Songs tell - ing of mast and of spar,
Songs tell - ing of love and of rest,

Songs of the ships that go sail - ing a - far,
Songs of the bird safe a - sleep in the nest,

dim.

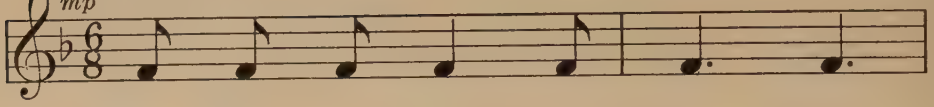
For these are the songs of day.
For these are the songs of night.

THE FOOT RACE

MARY STANHOPE

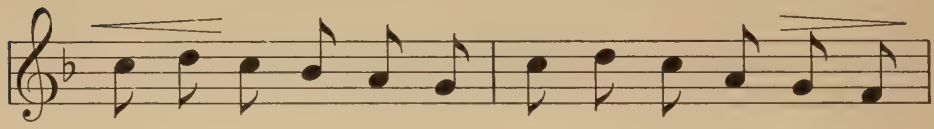
FRENCH FOLK TUNE

Leggiero
mp

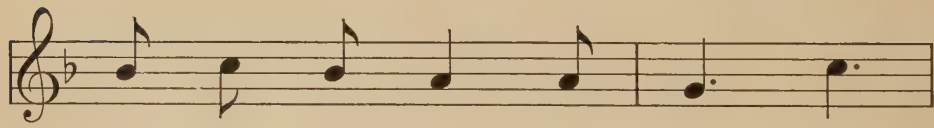


1. Run - ners, in line for rac - ing,
2. Stay - ing pow'r here is test - ed,

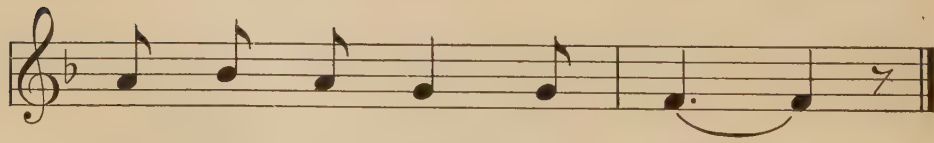
O - ver the track are fac - ing,
Man - y a sprint - er best - ed,



Keen to be let a - way, make a good get - a - way,
He that was stead - i - est ev - er the read - i - est,



Aft - er the lead - er chas - ing,
Out from the fray has breast - ed;



Ev - 'ry - one bound to win. . .
Cheer when he leads them in. . .

A. O. VINJE
Translated

EDVARD GRIEG

Allegretto espressivo

p

1. Your lov - ing heart I learn to know And hon - or year by
2. You tell me old he - ro - ic tales To make me brave and

mf

year; To you a hap - py home I owe, My
strong; You teach me how your faith pre - vails, You

cres. *f*

grate-ful love, in turn, I show To you, O moth - er dear.
give me love that nev - er fails, So I give you a song.

cres. *f*

COME, DANCE, YE MAIDENS

T. H. MacCrady — Welsh Folk Tune

Dolce
mp

1. Come, dance to - geth - er, ye maid - ens fair! So
2. Come, trip it o - ver the sum - mer grass! So

light - ly, mer - ri - ly, gay - ly, cheer - i - ly;
right - ly, read - i - ly, bright - ly, stead - i - ly;

cres.

Birds and blos - soms are ev - 'ry - where And
Twirl - ing, whirl - ing, is ev - 'ry lass Like

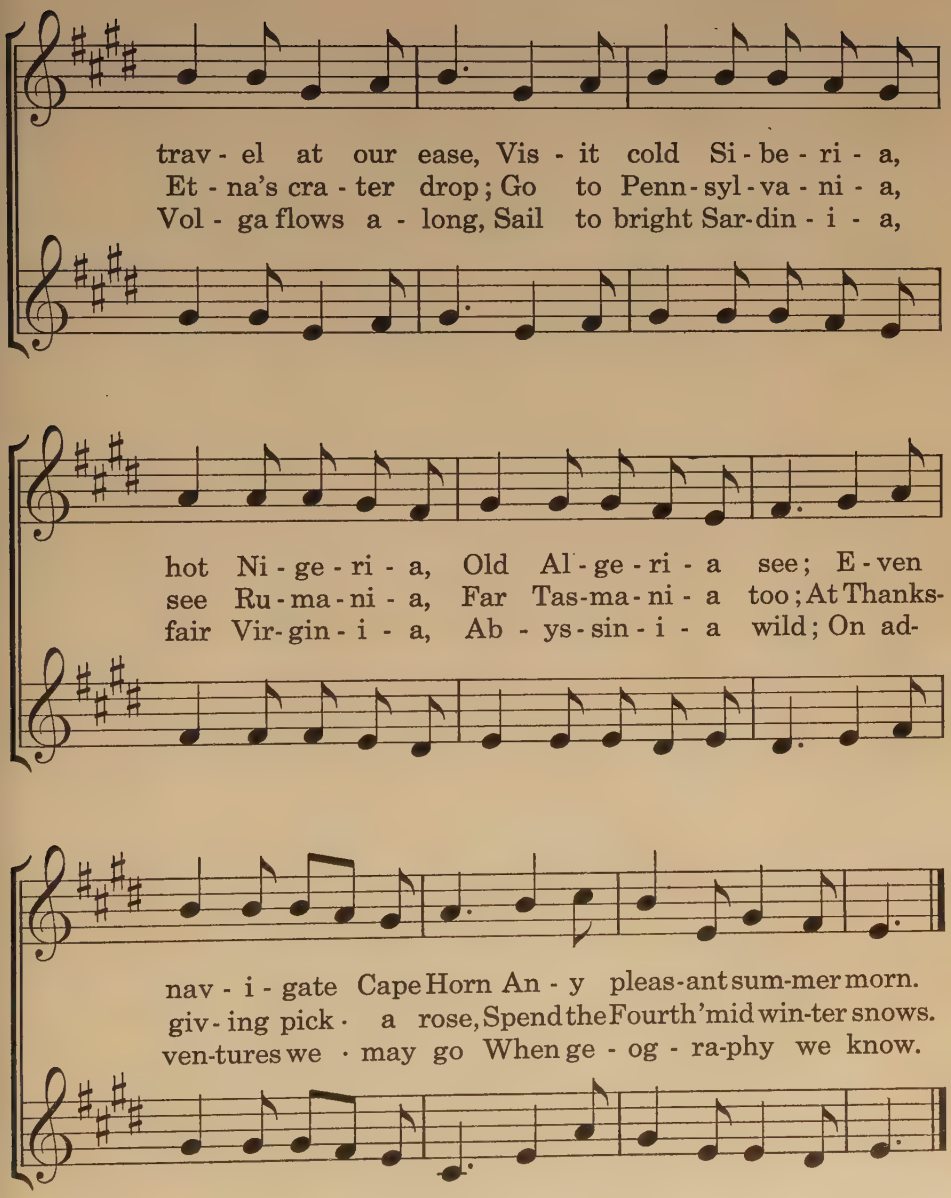
sweet is the pip - er's note.
leaves on the breeze a - float.

GEOGRAPHY SONG

M. Louise Baum — French Folk Tune

Con moto
mf

1. With a book up - on our knees We may
2. We may climb Mc - Kin - ley's top, In - to
3. We may hear the boat - men's song Where the


trav - el at our ease, Vis - it cold Si - be - ri - a,
Et - na's cra - ter drop; Go to Penn - syl - va - ni - a,
Vol - ga flows a - long, Sail to bright Sar-din - i - a,
hot Ni - ge - ri - a, Old Al - ge - ri - a see; E - ven
see Ru - ma - ni - a, Far Tas-ma - ni - a too; At Thanks-
fair Vir-gin - i - a, Ab - ys - sin - i - a wild; On ad-
nav - i - gate Cape Horn An - y pleas-ant sum-mer morn.
giv - ing pick · a rose, Spend the Fourth 'mid win-ter snows.
ven-tures we · may go When ge - og - ra-phy we know.

THE MAY PROCESSION

MARGARET CONNOLLY

H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER

Con grazia

mp

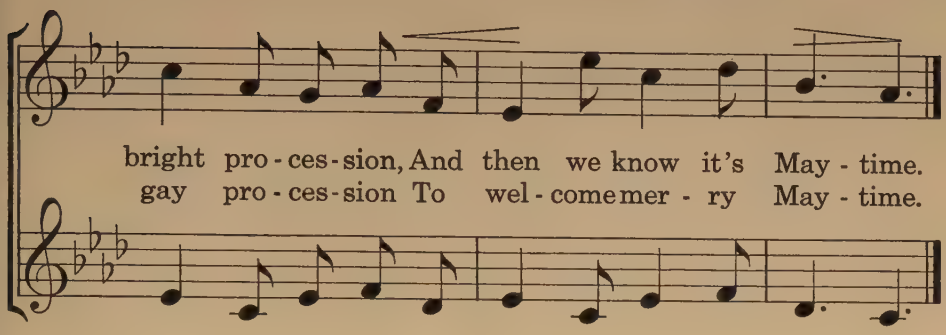
1. Danc - ing girls in caps and curls Gath - er for a gay time, Decked in rib - bons pink and blue,
2. Large or small, they hear the call, "Wel - come in the play - time; Flow - 'ry gar - lands blos - som fair,

cres.

dim.

mf

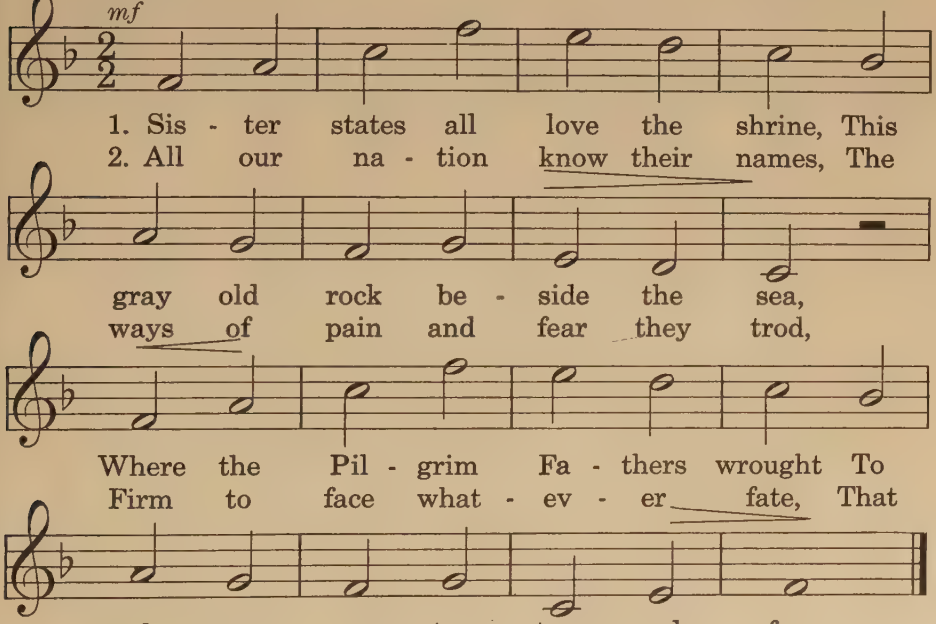
Red and green and ev - 'ry hue, March a - long in
Fra - grance fills the sun - ny air"; So they march in



PLYMOUTH ROCK

MARY STANHOPE — LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN

Maestoso
mf



M. Louise Baum — Louis Meyer

Ben marcato
mf

1. Now is the time to go driv - ing,
2. How the poor wind is com - plain - ing!

cres.

Au - tumn wind aft - er us striv - ing; To
On we go, eas - i - ly gain - ing; To

catch the car he fol - lows a - far, Be -
win the race or keep to the pace The

dim.

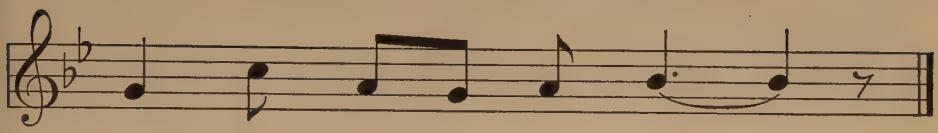
side it nev - er ar - riv - ing;
wind should go in - to train - ing;

Hors - es may step a gay meas - ure,
High - ways to meet us are sweep - ing,

cres.

Mo - tors can beat them at pleas - ure. A
At them the au - to is leap - ing. Oh,

car can dash like a light - ning flash And can
fast as light we can make our flight On the

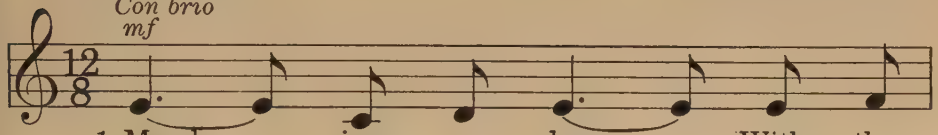


beat the breez - es clean.
wings of gas - o - line.

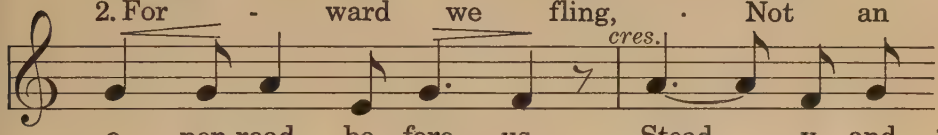
MARCHING SONG

ROBERT BRIGHAM — MABEL OSBORNE

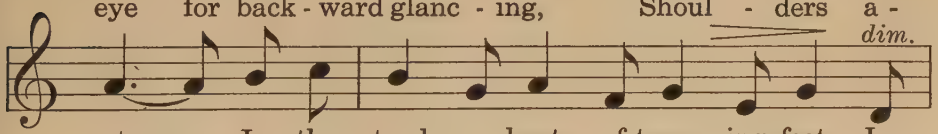
Con brio
mf



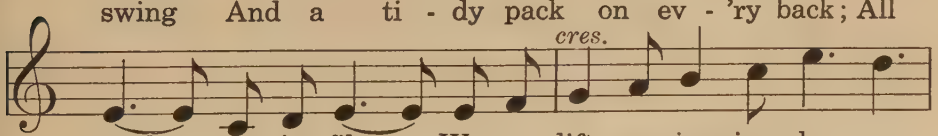
1. March - ing a - long With the
2. For - ward we fling, Not an



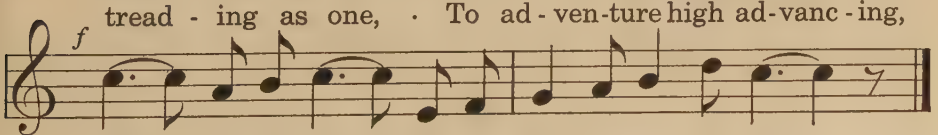
o - pen road be - fore us, Stead - y and
eye for back - ward glanc - ing, Shoul - ders a -



strong Is the sturd - y beat of tramp - ing feet; In
swing And a ti - dy pack on ev - 'ry back; All



rank or in file We up - lift our ring - ing cho - rus,
tread - ing as one, To ad - ven - ture high ad - vanc - ing,



Mile up - on mile down the high-ways of the land.
On, ev - er on, till the bu - gle bids us stand.

ON THANKSGIVING DAY

JOHN REED — VIRGINIA CARRINGTON

Dolce *p*

1. Har - vests ev - 'ry - where gar - nered
2. Man - y fes - ti - vals bright - en

Safe from frost and snow; · ·
Bus - y lives with mirth; · ·

cres.

Home - ward peo - ple are hur - ry - ing,
On - ly one is for grat - i - tude,

f

East or west they go. · · Home - ward,
Prais - ing Moth - er Earth. · On - ly

mf

hap - py to tread Each fa - mil - iar way, ·
one is for home, Home and mem - 'ry dear; ·

Find their plac - es 'mid friend - ly fac - es, For
Joy of liv - ing is worth thanks-giv - ing On

'tis Thanks - giv - ing to - day. · ·
one day ev - er - y year. · ·

STICKNEY-CONNOLLY

RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Leggiero

mf

1. See, see! up the lea Dew-drops cling-on
2. Rose, blue, ev-'ry hue 'Mid the sun-shine

f

blade and tree! Look, look! trum-pets so fair-y-like,
and the dew. Light, bright, dain-ty and air-y-like,

mp

Spring-ing here and there With ev-'ry col-or fair.
Morn-ing-glo-ries sway Un-furled at dawn of day.

RALLY

STANHOPE-MACCRADY

E. W. NEWTON

Ben marcato
mp

1. Come with a cheer from far and near, Come
2. Come with your best from east and west, What-

gath - er here our songs to sing! Ral - ly a-round with
e'er the test, be stanch and true! Ral - ly a-round, let

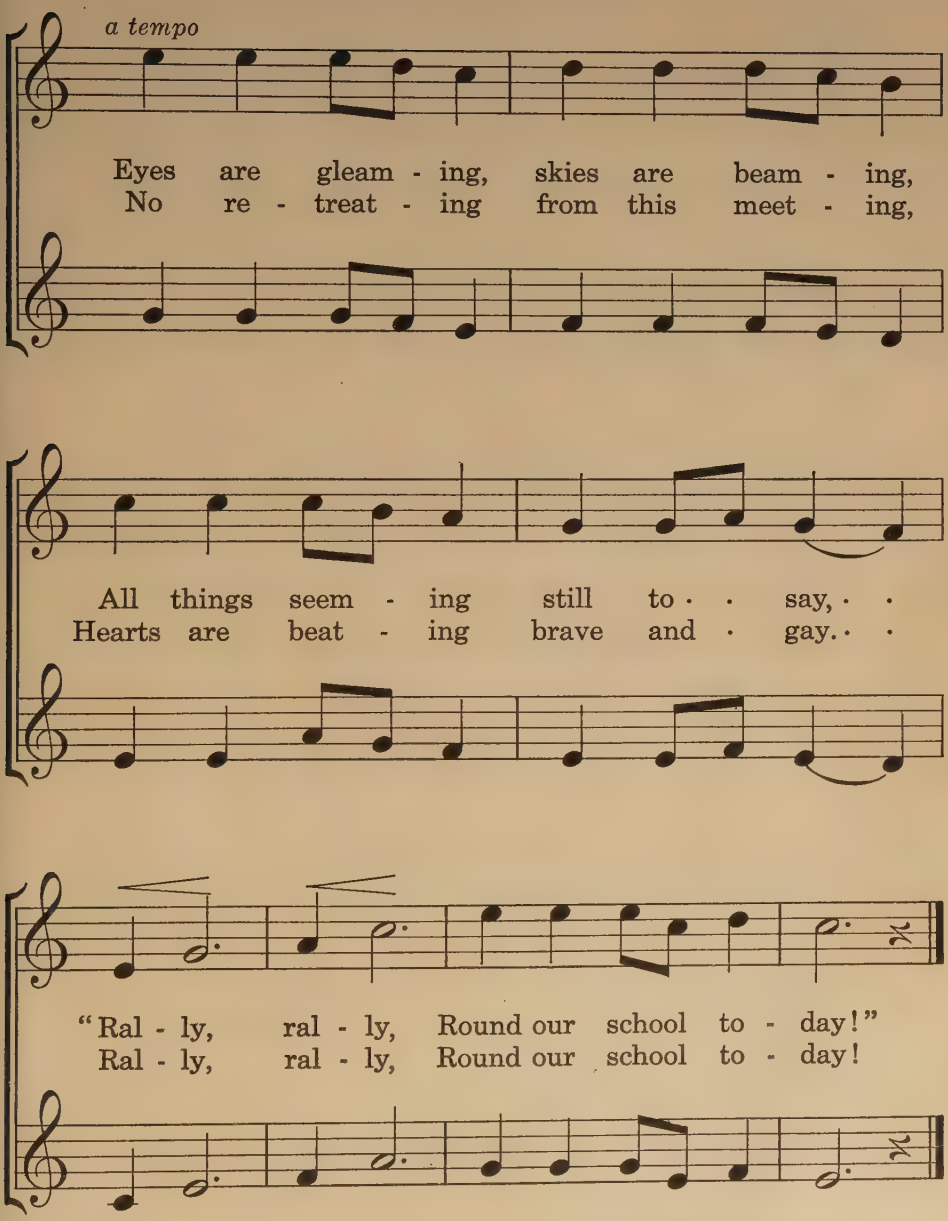
cres.

joy - ful sound While friend - ly ech - oes ring!
none be found Who fears to dare and do!

f

Ral - ly, ral - ly! Send the word o'er hill and val - ley!
Ral - ly, ral - ly! Come with haste o'er hill and val - ley!

Ral - ly, ral - ly! We're here for work or play.
Ral - ly, ral - ly! Let no one dis - o - bey!


a tempo
Eyes are gleam - ing, skies are beam - ing,
No re - treat - ing from this meet - ing,
All things seem - ing still to · · say, · ·
Hearts are beat - ing brave and · gay. · ·
"Ral - ly, ral - ly, Round our school to - day!"
Ral - ly, ral - ly, Round our school to - day!

ROBIN HOOD

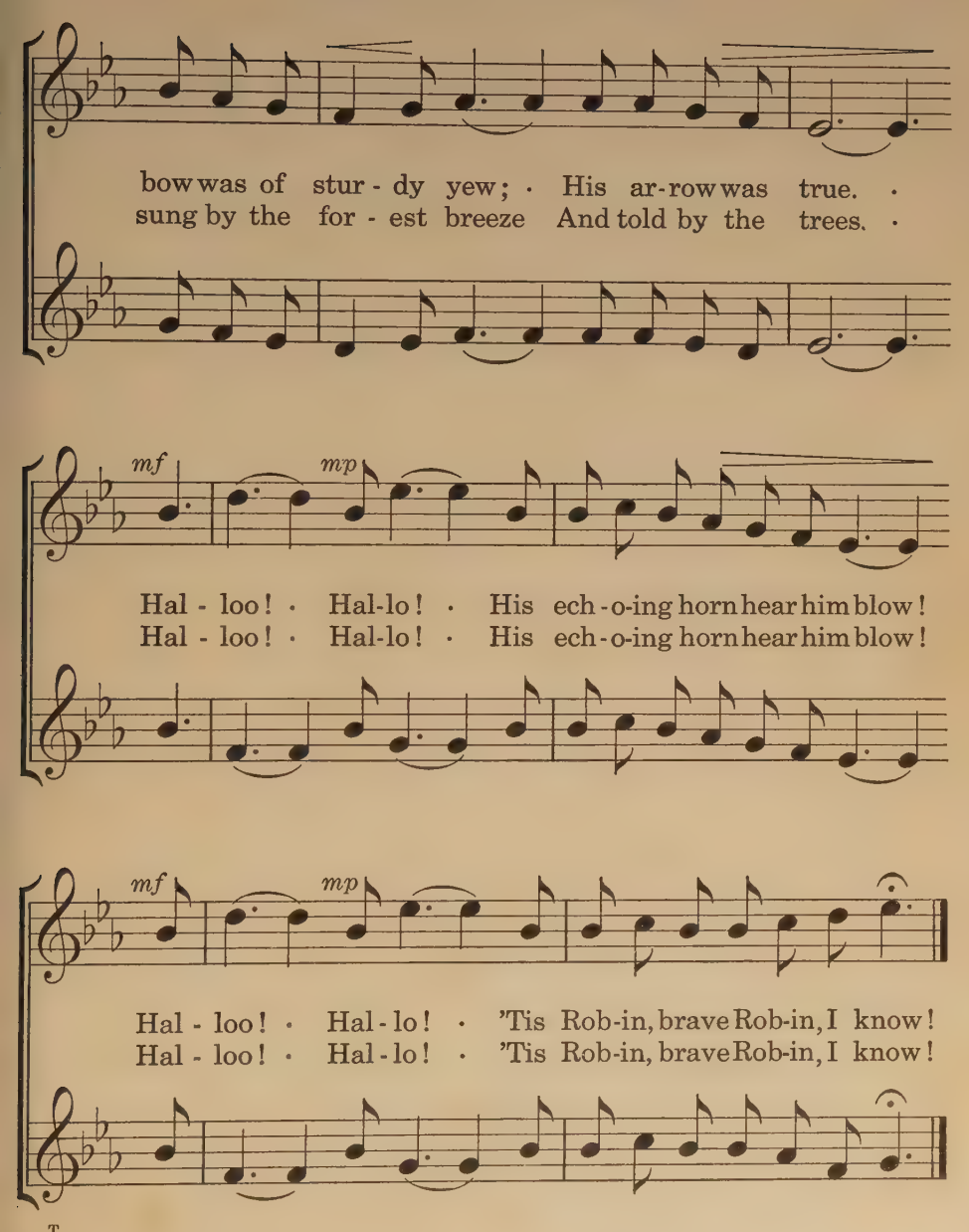
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — ITALIAN FOLK TUNE

Con grazia
mp

1. Rob - in Hood! Ho, · · he lived in the deep green-wood,
2. Rob - in Hood! Ho, · · was lord of the old green-wood,

With all of his mer - ry men! · The for-est was hap - py then!
Was kind to the weak and sad! · He punished the strong and bad.

Rob - in Hood! Ho, · a he - ro both brave and good! · His
Rob - in Hood! Ho, · his sto - ry is gay and good, · 'Tis


bow was of stur - dy yew; · His ar-row was true. ·
sung by the for - est breeze And told by the trees. ·
mf
mp
Hal - loo! · Hal-lo! · His ech-o-ing horn hear him blow!
Hal - loo! · Hal-lo! · His ech-o-ing horn hear him blow!
mf
mp
Hal - loo! · Hal - lo! · 'Tis Rob-in, brave Rob-in, I know!
Hal - loo! · Hal - lo! · 'Tis Rob-in, brave Rob-in, I know!

SEA GULLS

JOHN REED

SPENCER-LEAVITT

Cantabile

p

1. Dart-ing, drift - ing, slow - ly lift - ing, Daz-zling sea gulls
2. Down-ward dart - ing, wa - ters part - ing, When the ea - ger

cir - cle near; Dip-ping, wheel - ing, grace re - veal - ing,
cry is heard, White the surg - es where e - merg - es

White wings hov-er, sharp and clear, All the bright blue a-long.
From the foam the splen-did bird, Fisherman skilled and strong.

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — ITALIAN FOLK TUNE

Espressivo

p

1. A breeze blows to an is - land a - far, To a
2. A - loft now fills the gos - sa - mer sail, Wov - en

shin - ing shore by sun - set gild - ed; · A - way now,
tis - sue from the loom of dream - ing; · Be - low now

let us fol - low our star! · A boat our fair - y has
o - pens, nar - row and pale, · The moon - path sil - ver - y

mf

build - ed. The pearl - y shal - lop dain - ti - ly glides,
gleam - ing; The gold - en till - er turns in my hand,

p

As I trail a la - zy hand in snow - y foam; ·
While my silk - en pen - non flut - ters to and fro; · ·

mf

The soft - ly drift - ing mag - i - cal tides ·
I'm steer - ing in - to Far - a - way Land, ·

p

En - tice the spir - it far from its home. ·
Where ver - y sleep - y trav - el - ers go. · ·

FLAG DAY

KATE FORMAN

FRENCH FOLK TUNE

Con spirito

mf

1. 'Tis our flag day! ban-ners are stream-ing, O - ver
2. 'Tis our flag day! free-dom is near - est Where our

all our no - ble col - ors gleam - ing; And our
star - ry flag is shin - ing clear - est. 'Tis our

cres.

hearts strong and true Thrill when they view The
hope, full of light, God's sym - bol bright Of

f

red, white, and blue! It has shone far o - ver the
free - dom and right. When we live its beau - ti - ful

mf

o - cean, It has known war's loud com - mo - tion;
sto - ry We shall find new joy and glo - ry;

As the tem - pest bold flut - ters each shin - ing fold
May the white-winged dove born of the peace a - bove

Peace and hon - or for all shall our flag up - hold.
Ev - er bless and a - bide with the flag we love!

DENIS MCCARTHY

CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

Con espressione

p

1. Day is dy - ing, Gulls are fly - ing
2. O'er the high - lands, O'er the is - lands,

Far o - ver the dark-'ning sea; Winds are wak - ing,
Night shad-ows of pur - ple fall; Stars are beam-ing,

Waves are break-ing, Deep-toned mur-mur-ous mu - sic
Light is gleam-ing, In the wave from the light - house

mak - ing. Home-ward wing-ing Boats are bring - ing
stream - ing. Home-ward far - ing Ships are bear - ing

cres. *mf*

Hearts fain to be mer-ry once more; Oh, how good to be
Hearts fain to be mer-ry once more; Oh, what bliss to be

dim. *p*

sail - ing In from the sea to the friend-ly shore!
sail - ing In from the sea to the friend-ly shore!

COLUMBUS

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — MINER-STREETER

Allegretto

mf

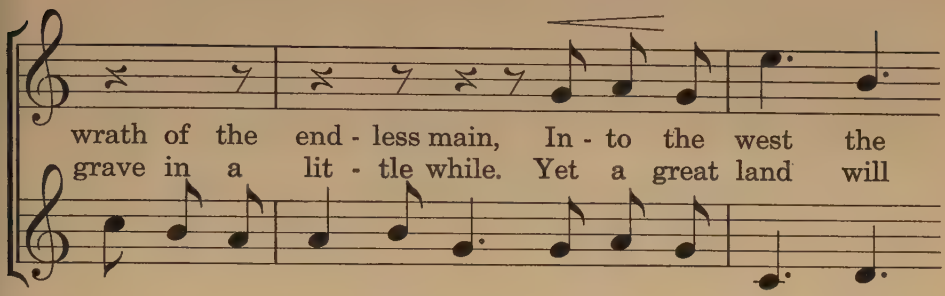
1. In - to the west, led by a gleam, Sailed a
2. In - to the west, o - ver the sea, Nev - er

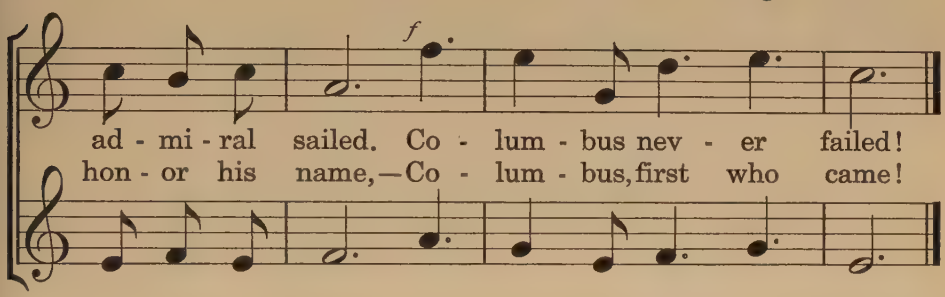
mp

ship bear-ing a dream. Down un-chart-ed ways for
man brav-er than he! Not the gold-en beach of

p

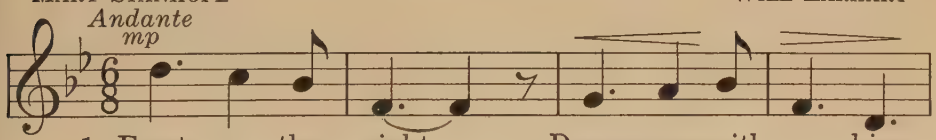
per - i - lous nights and days, Dar-ing wind and rain and
In - di - a will he reach, But a stran-ger isle, his

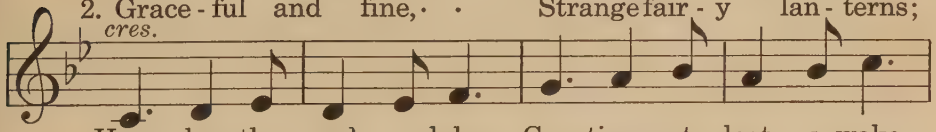


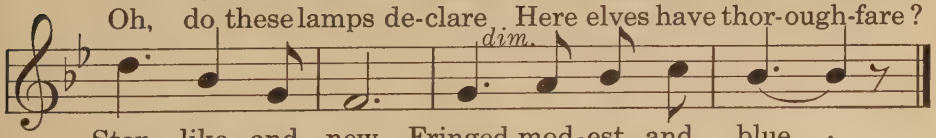


FRINGED GENTIANS

MARY STANHOPE WILL EARHART







OVER THE BRIGHT BLUE SEA

M. Louise Baum — Arthur S. Sullivan

Andantino

p

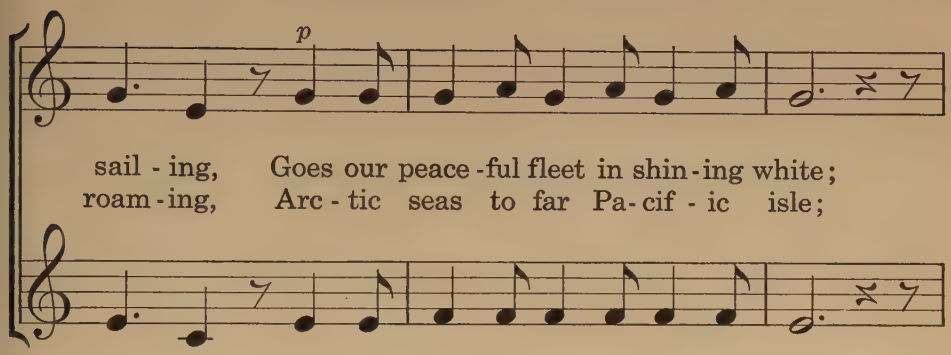
1. O - ver the bright blue sea · A ban - ner is fly - ing
2. O - ver the bright blue sea · Our sail - ors are bound the

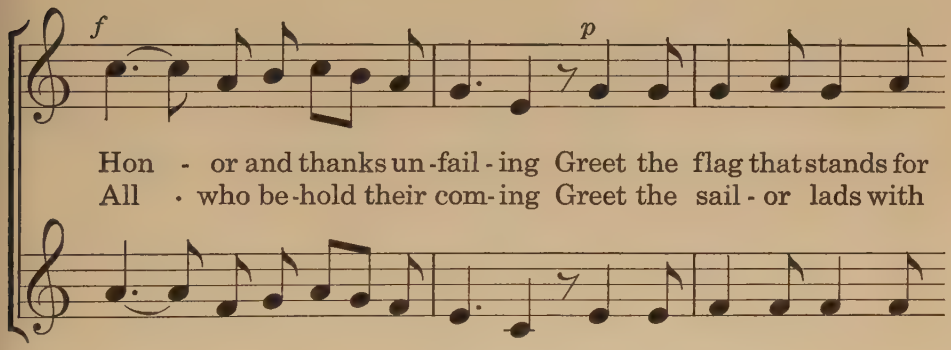
f

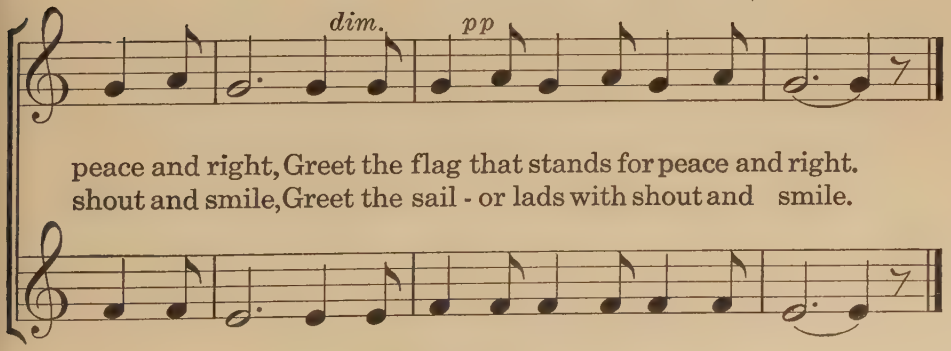
proud and bright, And all · · the na - tions wel - come
world a - round; The far - thest shores of o - cean

Stars and stripes that stand for right. O - ver the blue sea
Know their voic - es' cheer - y sound. O - ver the sea they're

f

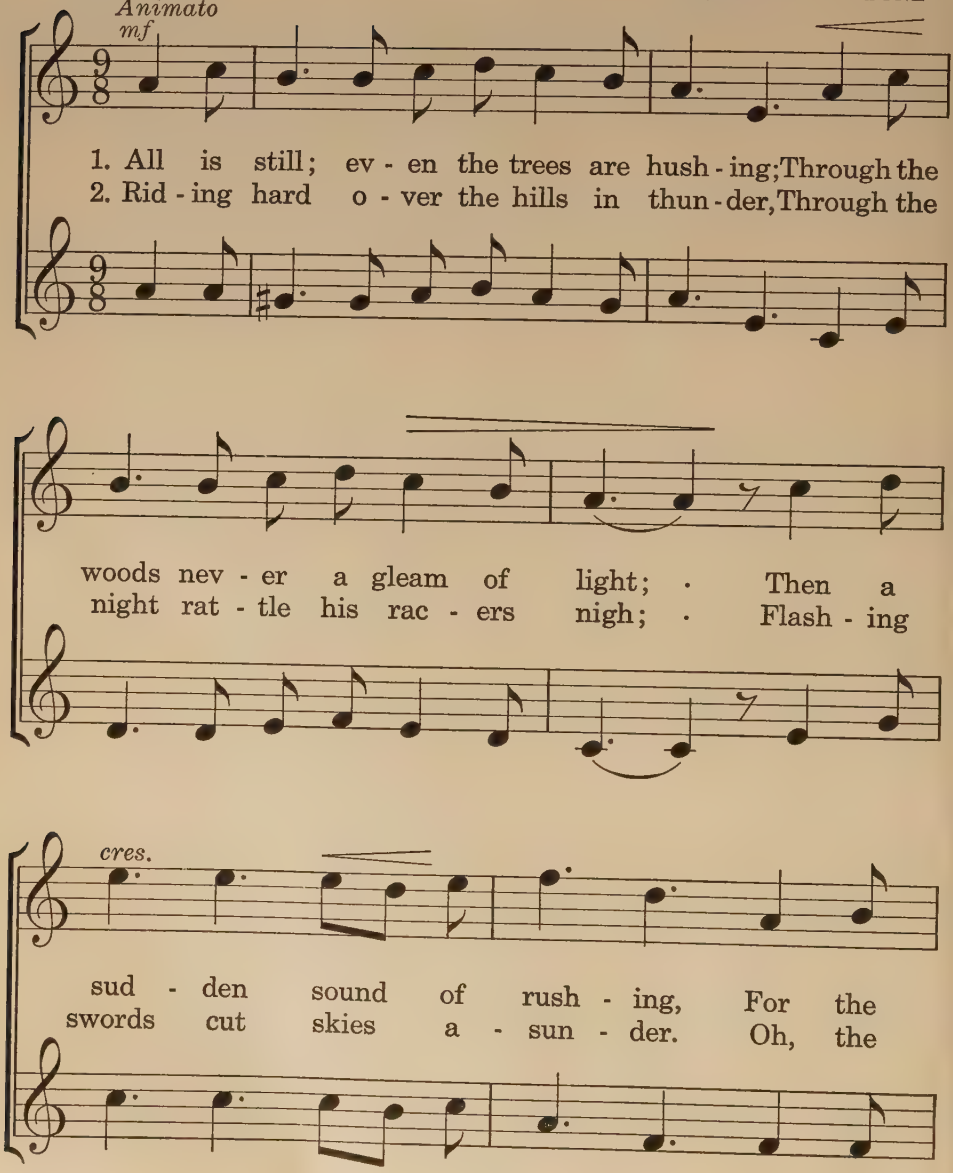

p
sail - ing, Goes our peace - ful fleet in shin - ing white;
roam - ing, Arc - tic seas to far Pa - cif - ic isle;

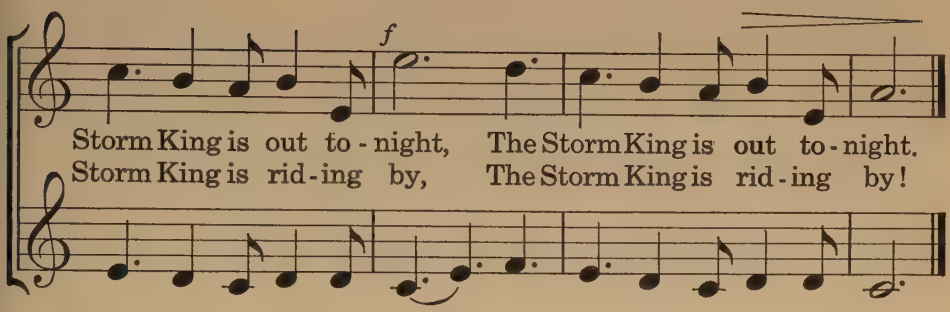

f
p
Hon - or and thanks un - fail - ing Greet the flag that stands for
All · who be - hold their com - ing Greet the sail - or lads with


dim.
pp
peace and right, Greet the flag that stands for peace and right.
shout and smile, Greet the sail - or lads with shout and smile.

KATE FORMAN

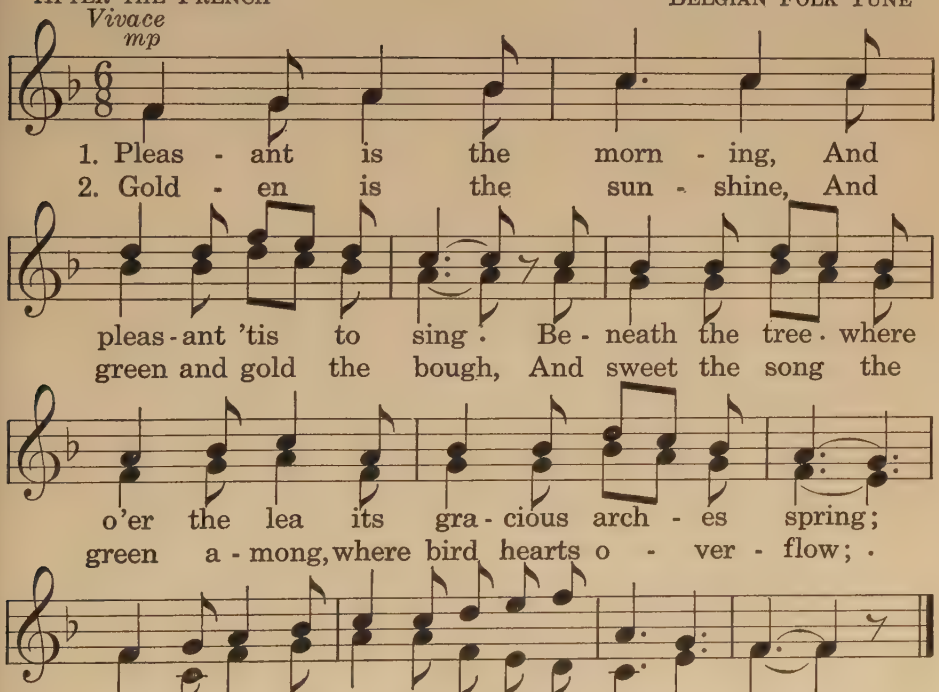
FRENCH FOLK TUNE

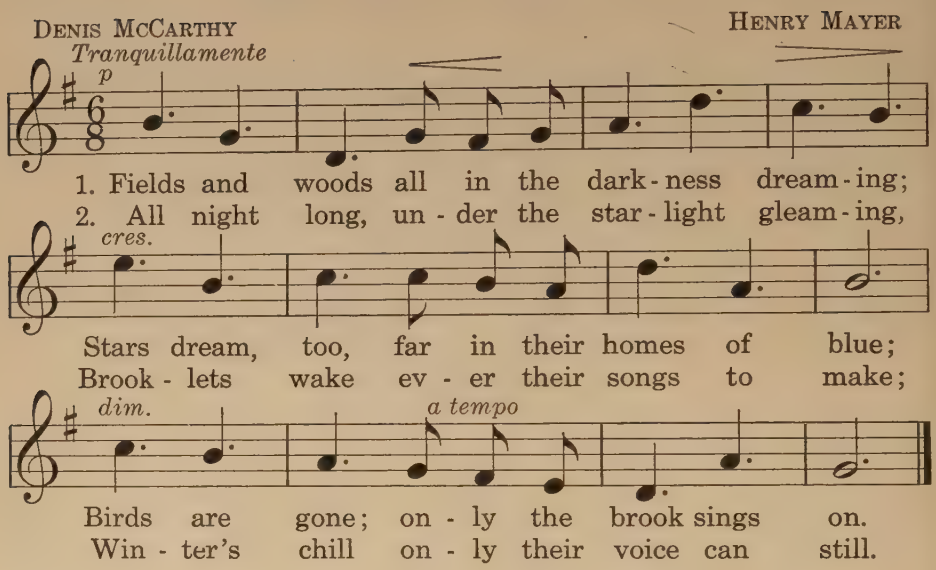




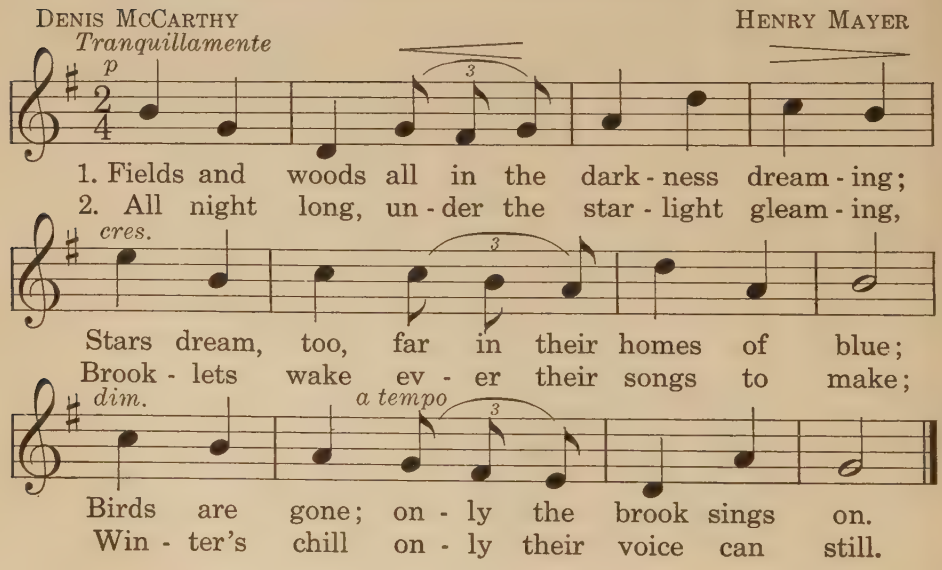
A TREE SONG

AFTER THE FRENCH — BELGIAN FOLK TUNE



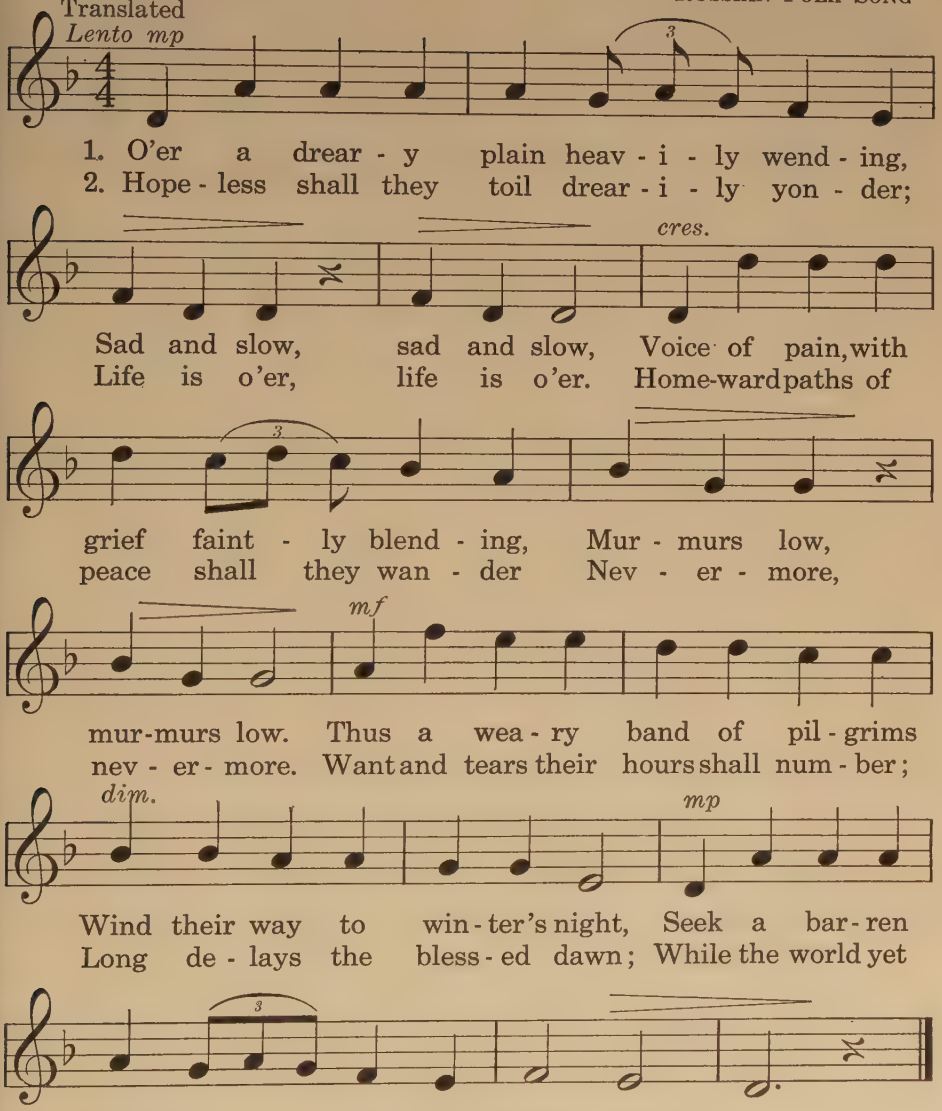


THE VOICE OF THE BROOK



M. Louise Baum
Translated

Russian Folk Song



ROBERT BRIGHAM — CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

Con anima
mf

1. Oh, to sweep a - long, leap a - long,
2. Oh, to stop for rest, drop for rest,

Un - der the o - pen sky; And to
Un - der the green - wood tree; Or to

skim with ease, trim with ease, Coast-ing the
stay a - while, stray a - while, Down by the

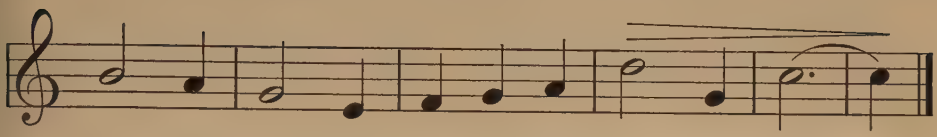
hill with ped - als a - fly, Like a
brook where vio - lets may be. Then he

cres.

bird a - wing, spurred to wing, Silent through
rides a - gain, glides a - gain, 'Mid the bright

f

az - ure air. Oh, a cy - cler speed - ing
sun - shine whirled, While the breez - es urge him



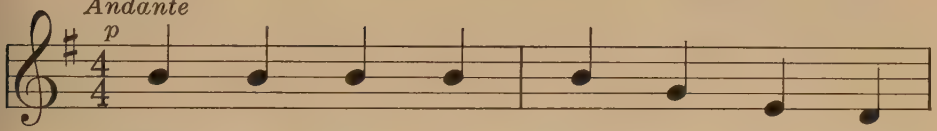
mile on mile Finds mo - tion and morn - ing fair. · ·
on and on Through sum-mer-time's love - ly world. ·

EVENING PRAYER

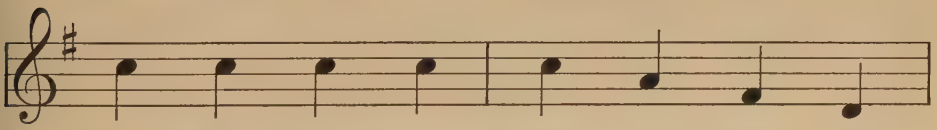
MARY STANHOPE — MARY R. CARROLL

Andante

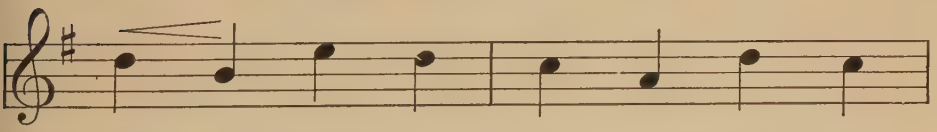
p



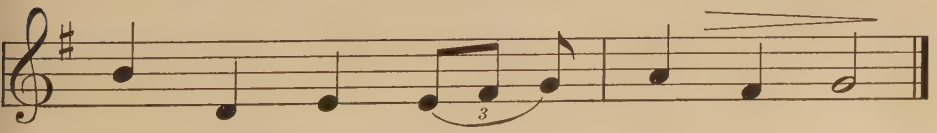
1. When the hap - py day is end - ing,
2. Thank - ing Him for friends and neigh - bors,



Sun - set lies with twi - light blend - ing,
For our pleas - ures, for our la - bors,



Turn our eyes to star - ry skies And
Home's dear joy where girl and boy Find



lift our hearts up · to God in prayer.
moth - er love and · a fa - ther's care.

LOUISE STICKNEY

FRENCH FOLK TUNE

Cantabile

mp *mf*

1. Winds a - wing breathe and sing. Here ten-der-ly round me
2. Long they blow, loud or low. Now wak-ens a harp to

mp

stray - ing, Winds o - ver my branch - es sway - ing,
sigh - ing, Now mur-mur-ing brooks re - ply - ing,

p

Stir them with sweet de - lay - ing, Where they swing.
Now or - gan voic - es vy - ing, Deep and low.

KATE FORMAN

LOUIS MEYER

Allegretto

mf

1. Where the nois - y mills are roar - ing Wheel on wheel,
2. Si - lent is the sum - mer's mold - ing, Nev - er shows,

cres.

wheel · · on wheel, Where the mol - ten
nev - er shows, Till her pink and

dim.

flood is pour - ing, Man makes steel, man · makes steel.
green un - fold - ing Makes a rose, makes · a rose.

T

ECHO SONG

M. Louise Baum — Wilson-White

Expressivo

mf

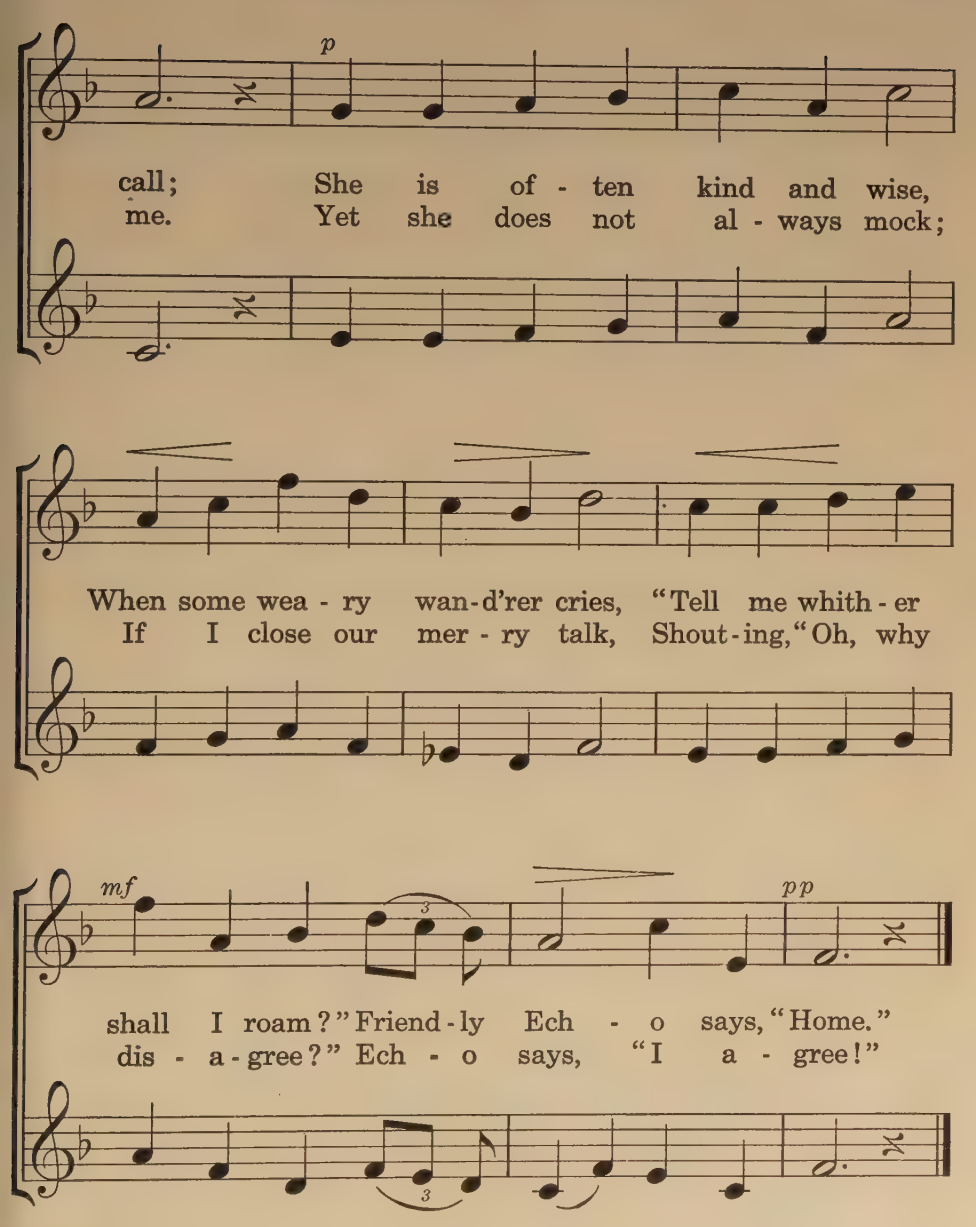
1. Ech - o lives in rocks and trees; Ech - o is a
2. Ech - o is un - seen, though heard, Ech - o wants the

p

sor - ry tease, Laugh - ing near, an - swer-ing
fi - nal word; If I cry, "Will you be

f *dim.*

clear, oh, hear, When - ev - er I may
still?" "Be still!" She throws it back at


p
call; She is of - ten kind and wise,
me. Yet she does not al - ways mock;
When some wea - ry wan-d'rer cries, "Tell me whith - er
If I close our mer - ry talk, Shout-ing, "Oh, why
mf
pp
shall I roam?" Friend-ly Ech - o says, "Home."
dis - a-gree?" Ech - o says, "I a - gree!"

A SONG OF WHEELS

JOHN REED — STANLEY AVERY

Leggiero
mf

1. 'Tis a song of wheels, of rods and reels,
2. The ma - chines that whir or click or purr
3. So we sing of clocks and safe - ty locks,

From Man - ches - ter to Mars; And of mo - tors new,
Are built with wheels ga - lore; Like e - lec - tric fans
With ti - ny wheels that wind; Or of cas - ters neat

And en - gines too that draw the hur - ry - ing cars.
And fry - ing pans with wheels sup - ply - ing the pow'r.
On all the feet of chairs and ta - bles re - fined.

Ho! sing all the cy - cles small That
Sing! boys' feet in an - y street On
Ho! praise him who first did trim A

sound so great and grand! Sing! air - planes that
roll - er skates a - glide! Sing! steam - ships that
log to make it roll! Sing! our world, a

beat the trains But need the wheels to land.
leave the slips, On roll - ers al - ways ride.
wheel that's whirled For - ev - er round the pole.

MARY STANHOPE

WILL EARHART

Legato
mp

1. The fog is chill; Its
2. The mead - - - ow bloom, Now

1. The fog is drift - ing, cool and still, A
2. The mead - ow, star - ry, too, with bloom, Now

cres. *mf*

breath flows far, · To wan - der o-ver the
hid in gray, · Pours fra - grance out on the

breath of o - cean borne a - far, To hide the wood-land,
hid-den by en - fold-ing gray, Dis - tills its fra-grance

dim. *p*

field or hill And · veil ev - 'ry star.
mist and gloom To · charm it a - way.

field, or hill And · veil the eve - ning star.
through the gloom To · charm the mist a - way.

IN MEXICO

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — MARTHA WHITE

Ben marcato

mf

1. Sea - ward, sea - ward glim - mers the moon,
2. North - ward, north - ward o - ver the bay

Mock - ing birds sing - ing O'er the la - goon;
Moun - tains are gleam - ing Far, far a - way.

cres.

Sweet is the breeze Stir - ring the trees, Set - ting the
O - ver the walls Yel - low fruit falls, Ros - es in

dim.

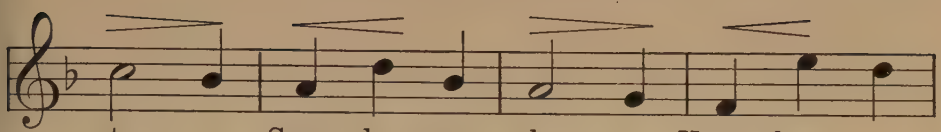
Leggiero

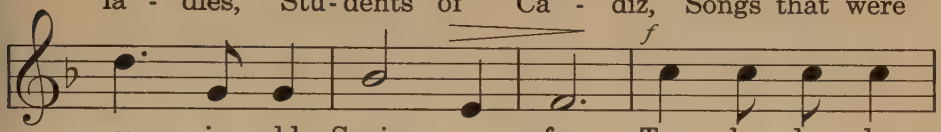
p

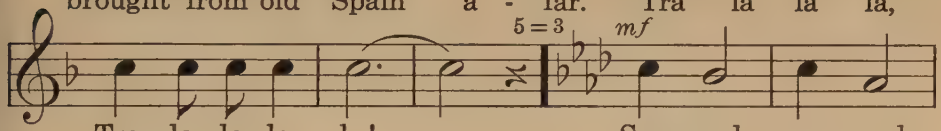
lil - y bells ring - ing, ring - ing. Lis - ten to the
beau - ty are dream - ing, dream - ing. Drift - ing on the

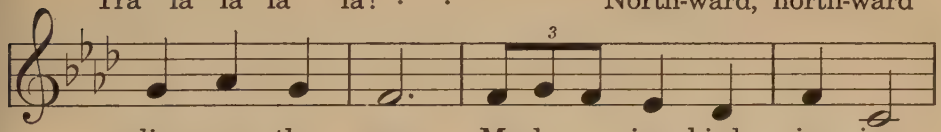
sil - ver notes; Mu - sic on the wa - ter floats;
trop - ic tide, Hear the ech - o far and wide;

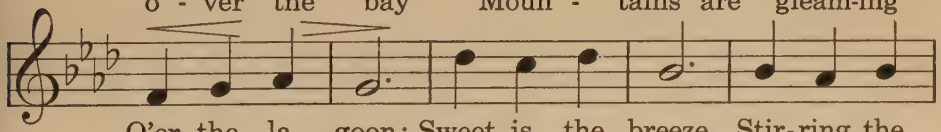
Pret - ty Car - men - ci - ta's sweet gui - tar! Sing - ing in
Pret - ty Car - men - ci - ta's sweet gui - tar! He - roes and

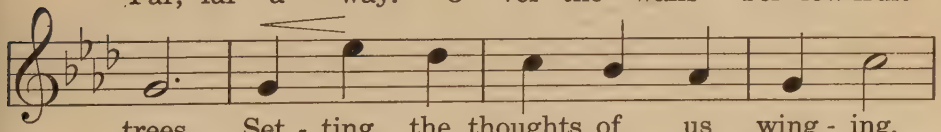

sto - ry Some by - gone glo - ry Known long a-
la - dies, Stu - dents of Ca - diz, Songs that were

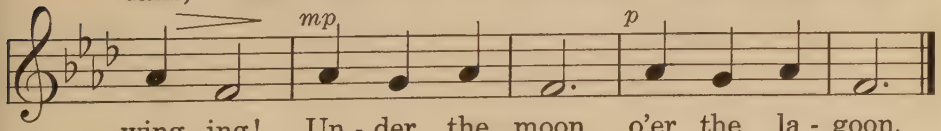

f
go in old Spain a - far. Tra la la la,
brought from old Spain a - far. Tra la la la,


5 = 3
mf
Tra la la la la! · · Sea - ward, sea - ward
Tra la la la la! · · North-ward, north-ward


3
glim - mers the moon, Mock - ing birds sing - ing
o - ver the bay Moun - tains are gleam-ing


O'er the la - goon; Sweet is the breeze Stir - ring the
Far, far a - way. O - ver the walls Yel - low fruit


trees, Set - ting the thoughts of us wing - ing,
falls, Maid - ens of he - roes are dream - ing,


mp
p
wing - ing! Un - der the moon, o'er the la - goon.
dream-ing. O - ver the bay, far, far a - way.

PIONEERS

JEAN NEAL

STANLEY AVERY

Allegretto

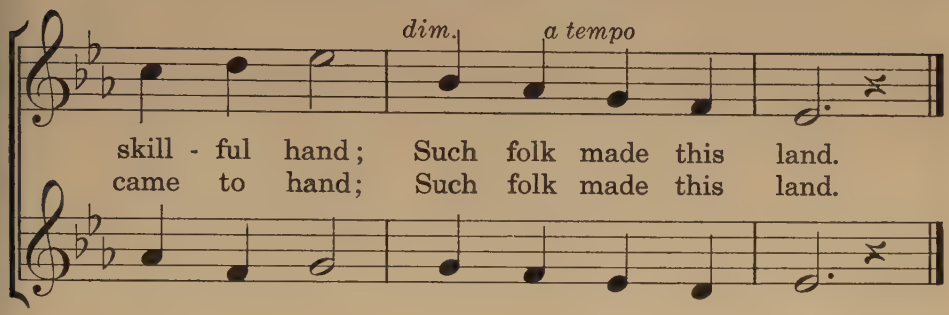
mp

1. When this land was new Men had to dig and hew;
2. When the land was new Maids had to bake and brew;

Each could build the home-stead warm, Each could fish and
Each could keep the home-stead fair, Spin and sew with

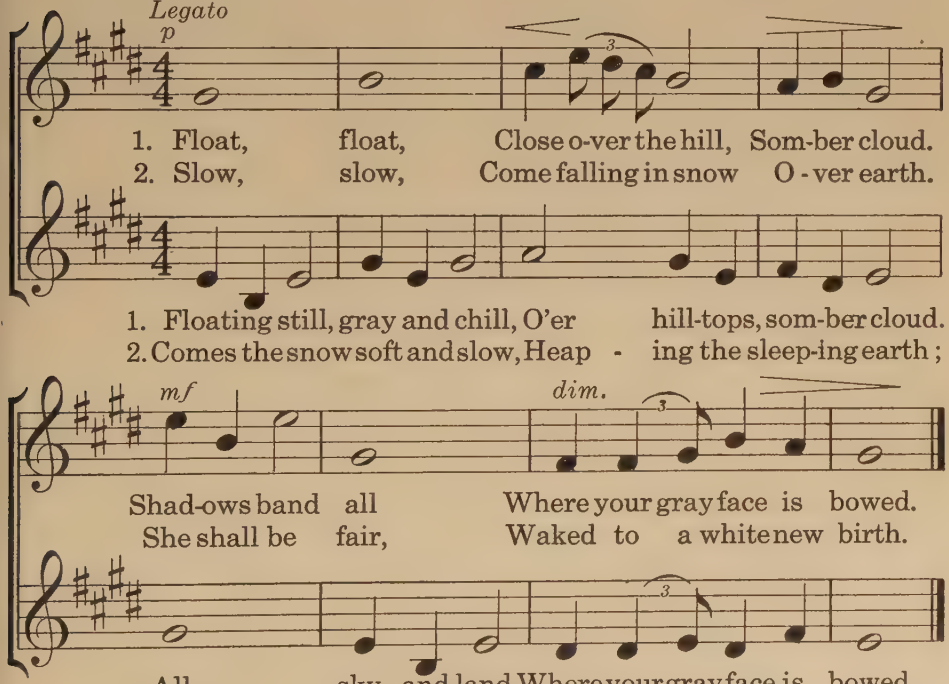
cres.

hunt and farm, Proud to work with a
ea - ger care, Do - ing well all that



SNOW CLOUD

M. LOUISE BAUM — ELMER S. HOSMER



WHAT THEY DID

LOUISE STICKNEY

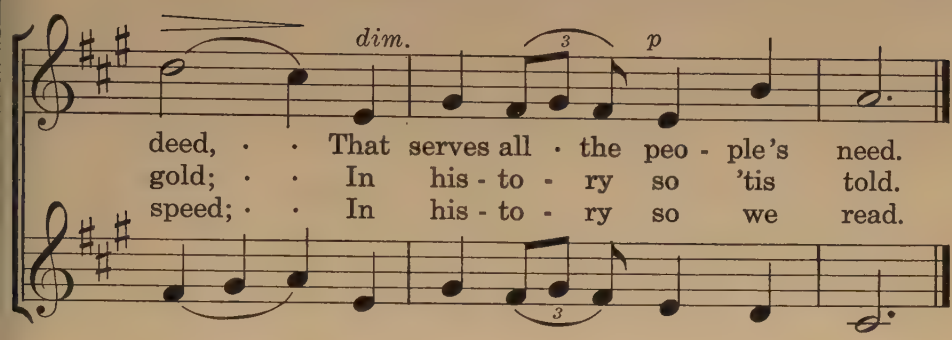
HELEN S. LEAVITT

Con grazia
mp

1. The might - y work men did of old Is
2. When Frank - lin flew his fa - mous kite He
3. Though man - y saw the ket - tle boil, 'Twas

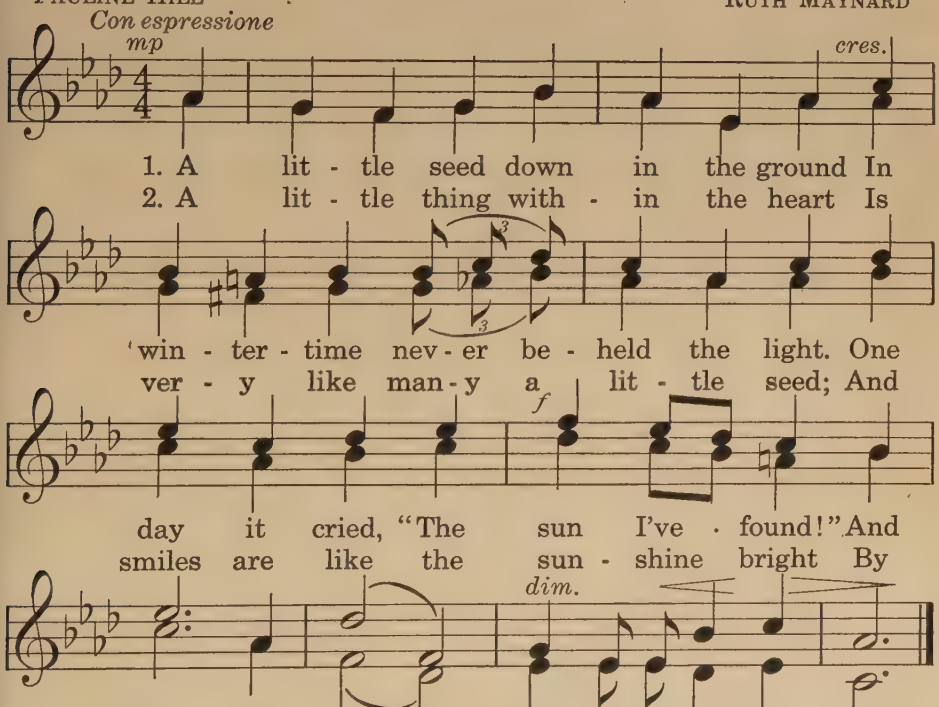
all in books of his - t'ry told; And an - y name is
learned to lead the light-ning bright; The cot - ton gin did
Watt who taught the steam to toil; And Ful-ton's boat was

sure of fame Which stands for · some use - ful
quick - ly win For Whit - ney · re - nown and
first to float With steam pow'r · to lend it



SEEDS

PAULINE HILL RUTH MAYNARD



HOLY, HOLY

From "The Holy City" — Alfred Gaul

Adagio

p

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord · of Hosts;

pp *dim. e rit.*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho-ly is the Lord of Hosts.

INDIAN SUMMER

Robert Brigham — Kenneth Strong

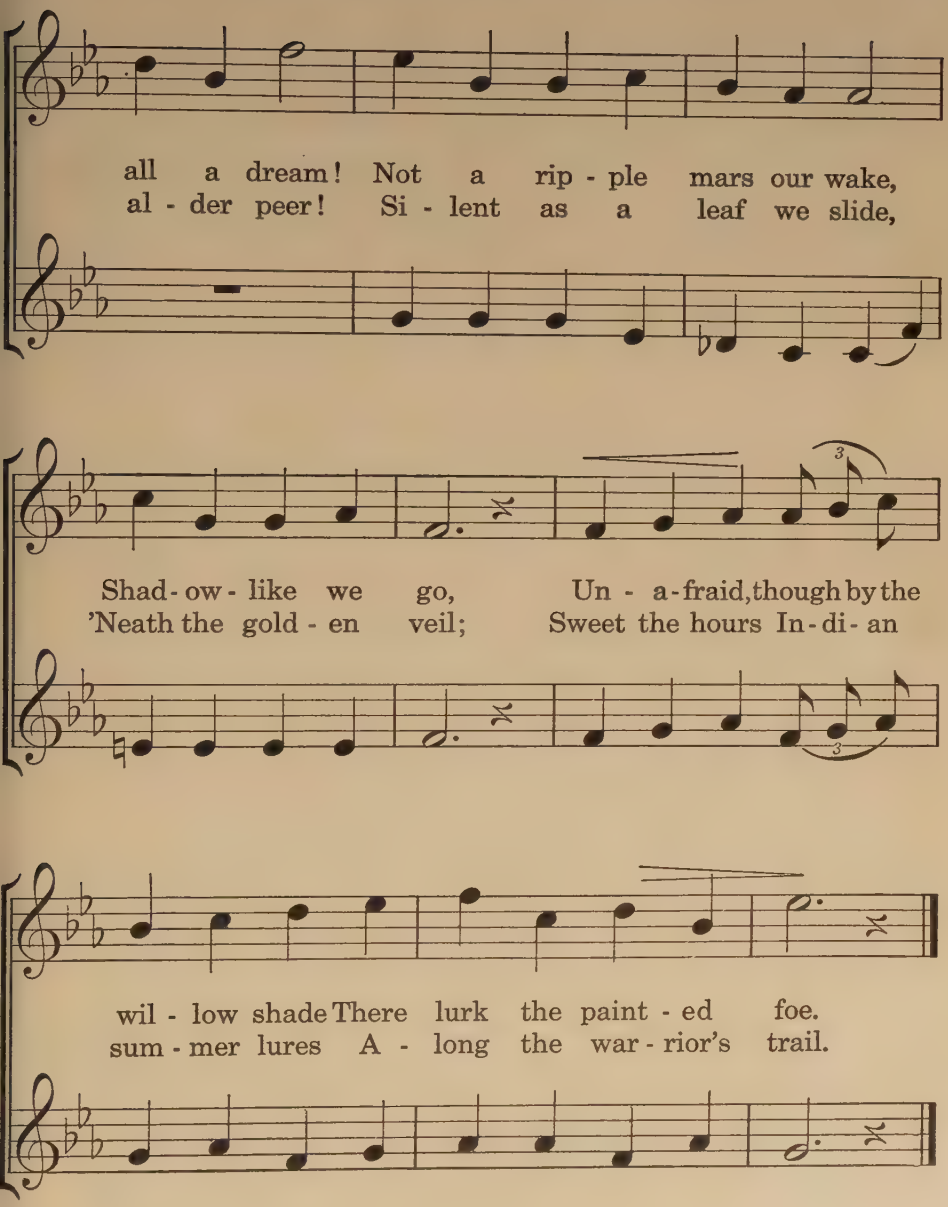
Cantabile

mp

1. Float a - long, float a - long, Bold ca - noe, be wa - ry,
2. Stay a-while, sway a-while, Where the cur-rent lin - gers,

cres. *mf*

Crim-son wood and la - zy stream Look like pic - tures
Su - mac lifts a scar - let spear, Bright eyes from the


all a dream! Not a rip - ple mars our wake,
al - der peer! Si - lent as a leaf we slide,
Shad - ow - like we go, Un - a - fraid, though by the
'Neath the gold - en veil; Sweet the hours In - di - an
wil - low shade There lurk the paint - ed foe.
sum - mer lures A - long the war - rior's trail.

A TRIBUTE

NIXON WATERMAN

RALPH L. BALDWIN

Adagio

p

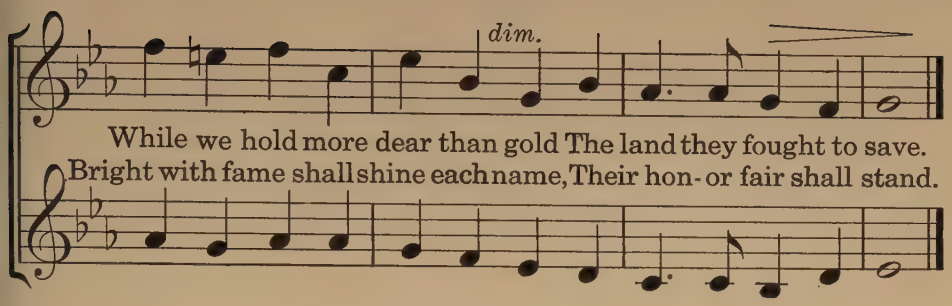
1. Strew with the fair-est flow'rs Each sol-dier's grave.
2. War with its wild a-larm Makes dark the land.

cres.

Hearts beat high as their flag goes by, Its stars so bright-ly
He-roes then are the val-iant men Who heed the call of

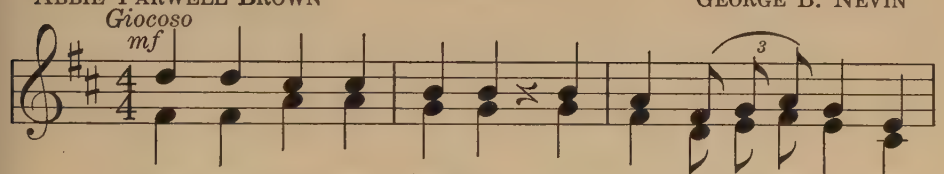
p

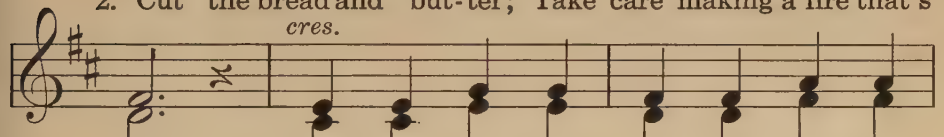
shin-ing. Round ev-'ry sacred shrine Flow'rs are twin-ing,
du-ty. Their brows will ev-er be Crowned with beau-ty,

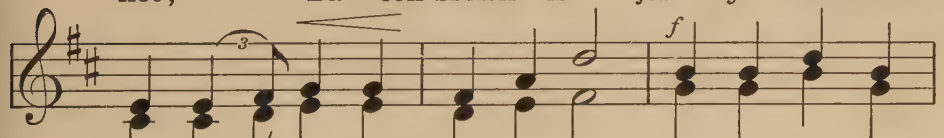


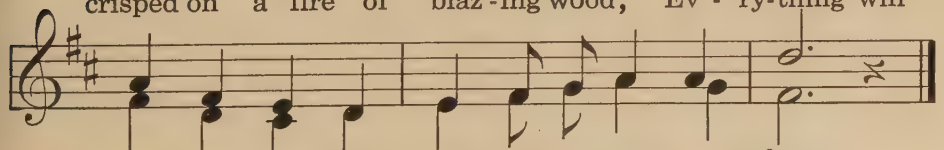
A PICNIC

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — GEORGE B. NEVIN









PART II

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH

ELIZABETH NOXON — A. C. HORSFORD

Con spirito

mf

1. Bright Ju - ly pass - es by; Flags are stream-ing,
2. Men in line, straight and fine, March to hon - or

col - ors gleam - ing; Bands are loud with a
our great ban - ner; Voic - es tell - ing the

cres.

fif - ing, flut - ing; Big drums boom with a
splen - did sto - ry, Why the Fourth is a

f

great sa - lut - ing. On the Fourth
day of glo - ry! Free - dom's name

all the earth Knows why we love Ju - ly.
gives it fame; That's why we love Ju - ly.

JOHN REED

MAY ANDRUS

Andante
mp

1. See the fish, with grace - ful mo - tion
2. Rain - bow col - ors clothe them bright - ly,

Hith-er, thith-er, a - long they go. Free as once in their
Un-der-laid with a sil-ver gleam; Strange and love-ly, they

na - tive o - cean, Dart - ing to and fro.
hov - er light - ly, Si - lent as a dream.

T

THE FAIRIES' GOOD-BY

AGNES ROSS

CARL BUSCH

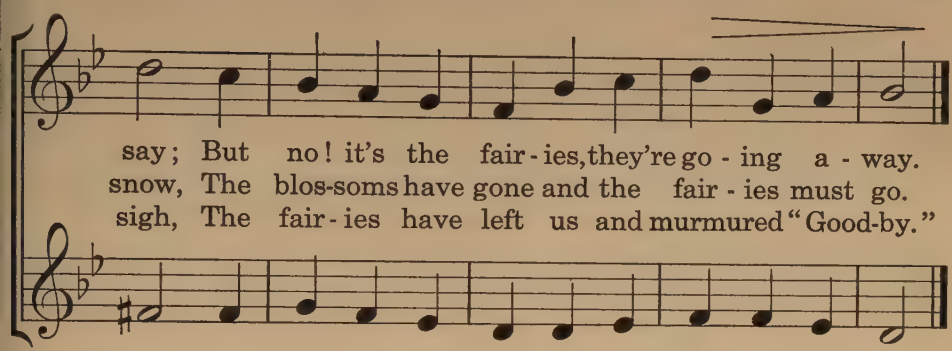
Dolce
p

1. A faint lit - tle sound in the gar - den is
2. The gar - den is cold with a whis - per of
3. And where are they now when the trees are all

cres.

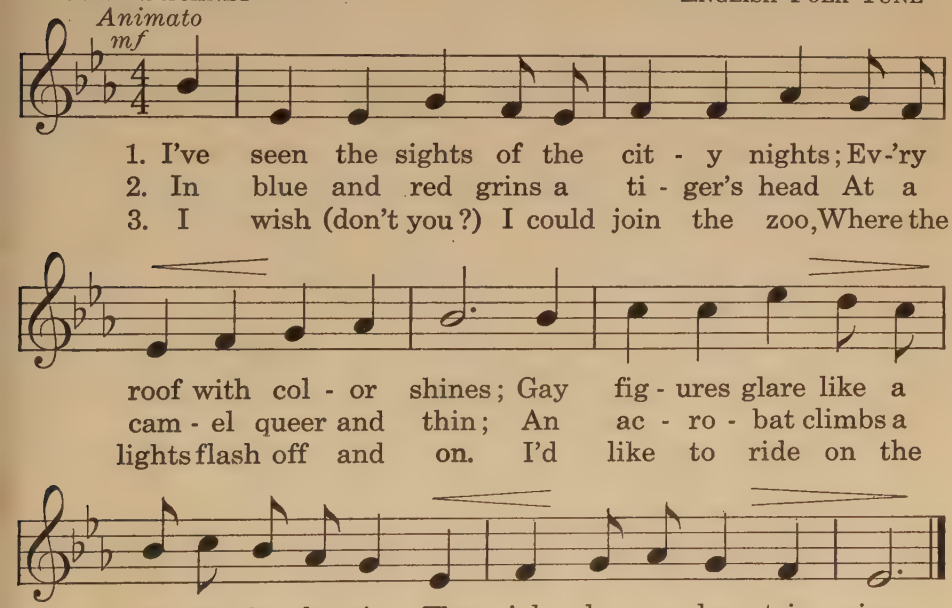
heard, Much soft - er by far than the chirp of a
frost; The per-fume and flame of the sum-mer is
bare? They're off with the birds in the bright up - per

bird. It's on - ly the fall of the leaves, so they
lost; These dear friend-ly elves can-not dance in the
air. One last lit - tle sound, like a hum-ming-bird's



ELECTRIC SIGNS

LOUISE STICKNEY — ENGLISH FOLK TUNE



TAYLOR-BAUM CHARLES FONTEYN MANNEY

Con grazia

p

1. Ap - ple tree, wav - ing her branch - es so bare and
2. Ap - ple tree, lay - ing green shad - ows a - long the

cres.

old, Seems a gray gyp - sy a-
grass, Through the bright sum - mer in-

mf

shiv - er with win - ter cold; But when
vites all the folk who pass; Gen - tle

May - time fills earth with her laugh - ing flow'rs,
la - dy, with - in whose do - main ap - pear

dim.

Who so young as this tree of ours?
No - blest fruits that en - rich the year.

mp

To a prin - cess fair to see, May will trans-
As a prin - cess fair to see, Au - tumn will

form the ap - ple tree, · · Robed in ra - diant
crown our ap - ple tree, · · Liv - ing gems of

white and rose As her bright, blush - ing
ru - by red Mak - ing a glo - ry

buds un - close; · · Fra - grant breez - es
round her head; · · Close - ly clus - t'ring

cres.

down the air Her - ald her beau - ty shin - ing
'mid the green, Jew - els im - part their glow and

there. · · Oh, our way - side won - der,
sheen. · · Not a tree of all the

dim.

roy - al in love - li - ness, Prin - cess fair! · ·
gar - den can vie with you, Way - side Queen! ·

TO WELCOME SPRING

DENIS A. MCCARTHY

RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Con spirito

mf

1. Oh, come, let us sing now to wel - come the spring,
2. Oh, come, let us cheer for the spring of the year,

For the wind is south at last; The
For the times when hikes are good; When

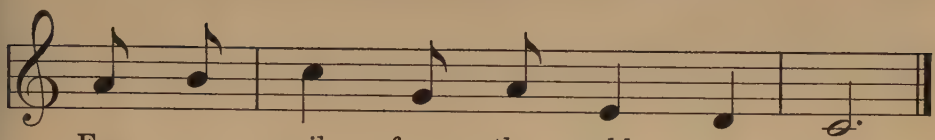
blue - bird is here, and his voice is as clear As
day aft - er day, and from March un - til May, We

cres. *f*

'twas in years that are past! The brooks a - wake, their
find our way to the wood! When spring is here and

bonds they break, And free once more they run;
roads are clear, Oh, now's the time to sing,

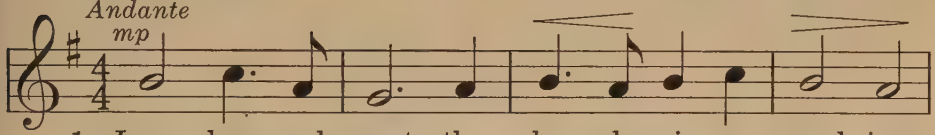
The earth is a - live with the green things that strive
For life is a joy to a girl or a boy



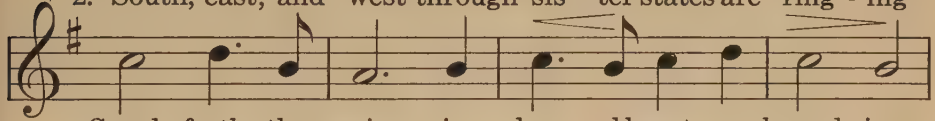
For a smile from the gold - en sun.
When we wel - come with song the spring!

MEMORIAL DAY

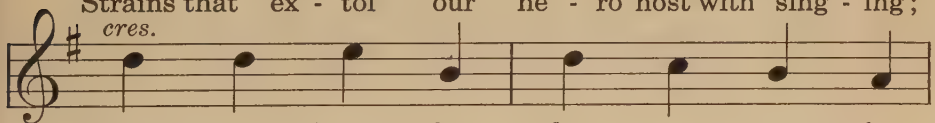
ROBERT BRIGHAM — LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN



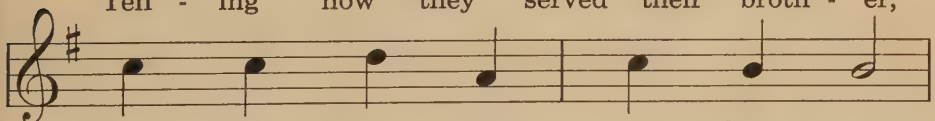
1. Long, low, and sweet the bu - gle voic - es sound - ing,
2. South, east, and west through sis - ter states are ring - ing



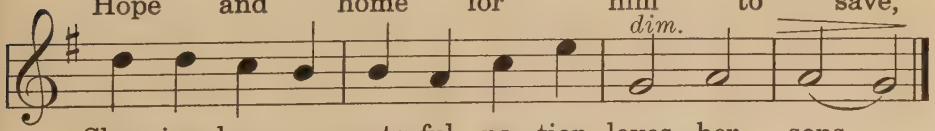
Speak forth the praise in loy - al hearts a - bound - ing,
Strains that ex - tol our he - ro host with sing - ing;



Flags we bring for dec - o - ra - tion,
Tell - ing how they served their broth - er,



Heap with flow'rs the si - lent guns,
Hope and home for him to save,



Show-ing how a grate-ful na - tion loves her sons.
Ask - ing, could we give each oth - er all they gave?

LULLABY

MARY STANHOPE

EVELYN SPRAGUE

Cantabile

p

1. Bye, bye, lull - a - by,
2. Bye, bye, lull - a - by,

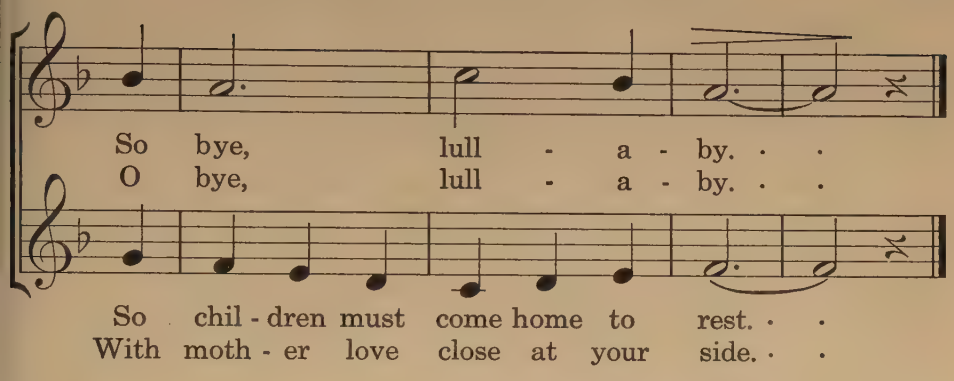
1. Play-time is o - ver, so come, hap - py rov - er, Come
2. Come, let us num - ber the hours of our slum - ber By

Come to your rest on · moth - er's breast;
Dreams are a tide where - on we ride,

home to your rest on · moth - er's breast;
dreams' hap - py tide where - on we ride,

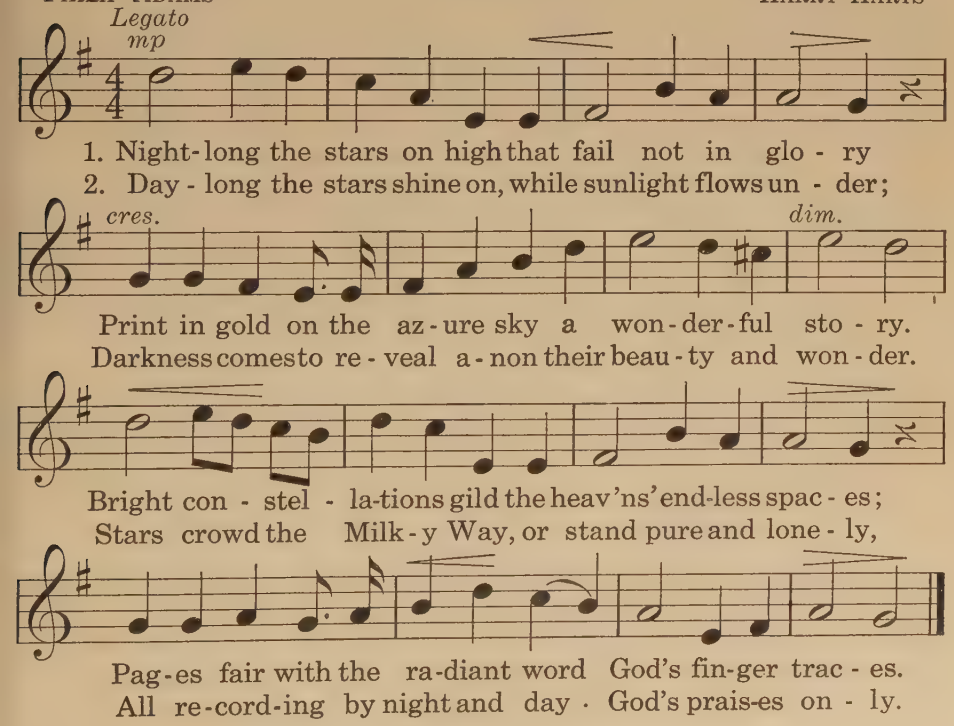
cres.

Sun - set and shad - ow o - ver - flow the mead - ow,
Day's ev - 'ry do - ing in de - light re - new - ing,



STARS

PHILIP ADAMS HARRY HARTS



THE MORNING RIDE

M. Louise Baum

Eduardo Marzo

Con moto

mf

1. Just at the pur - ple dawn - ing
2. Down by the sea - girt marsh - es,

Wind from the east - ern lea Calls at my win - dow,
Past where the tide - mill turns, Ev - er and ev - er

"Wak - en, Wak - en and ride with me!"
on - ward, While the ho - ri - zon burns.

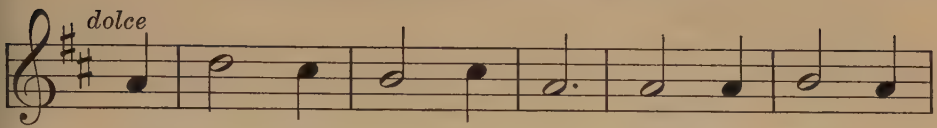
cres.

Soon to the sad - dle spring - ing, Out through the dawn I'm
Gold - en the rays are break - ing, Straight for the ze - nith

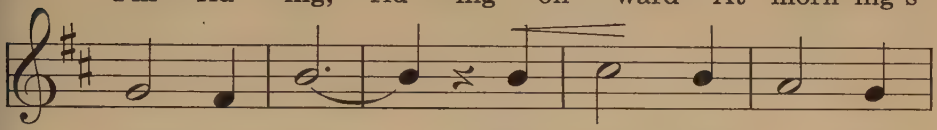
swing - ing, O - ver the up - land
mak - ing; Oh, 'tis the day a-

f

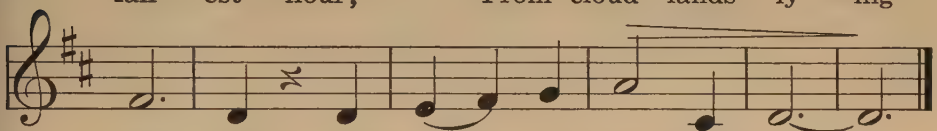
wing - ing On toward the wind - y sea.
wak - ing; Earth for her com - ing yearns.



I'm rid - ing, rid - ing on - ward At morn - ing's



fair - est hour; From cloud - lands ly - ing

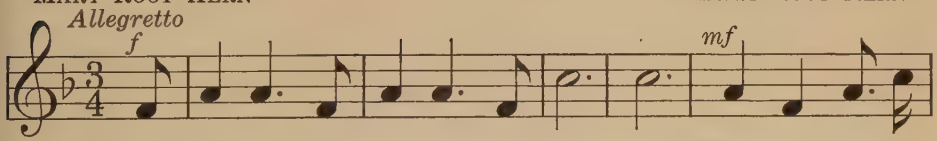


sun - ward The rose of day shall flow'r.

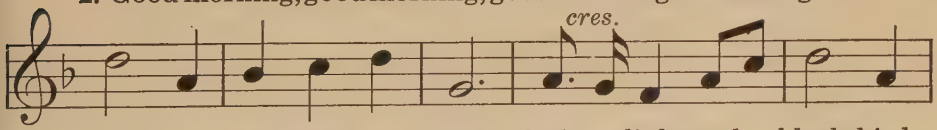
MORNING

MARY ROOT KERN

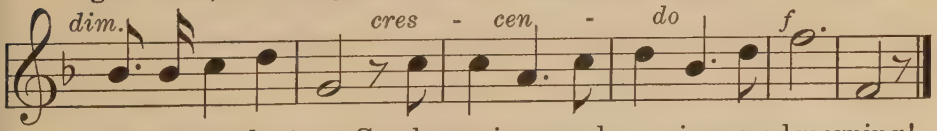
MARY ROOT KERN



1. Good morning, good morning, good morn-ing! Morn-ing on the
2. Good morning, good morning, good morn-ing! Morn-ing in the



hill - tops, ra - diant to see; Bob - o - link and black - bird
gar - den, all things are fair; Breath of rose and li - lac



trill-ing on the tree. Good morning, good morning, good morning!
fills the fragrant air. Good morning, good morning, good morning!

CALM FLOWING RIVER

English version by
M. Louise Baum

French Folk Song

Sostenuto

p

1. Calm flow-ing riv - er, thy mur-mur charm-eth me,
2. Clear crys-tal riv - er, now must I break thy spell;

Down where thou go - est with sing-ing to · the · sea. Where
Far from thy mu - sic I go a - lone to dwell. Though

poco piu moto

rock-y cliffs are lone-ly I hear thy rip-ple on - ly;
Ech-o, child of laugh-ter, Send mock-ing voic-es aft - er,

a tempo

Calm flow-ing riv-er, I long to fol-low thee.
Clear crys-tal riv-er, Take thou my last fare-well.

CAMP FIRE

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — ENGLISH FOLK TUNE

Animato
mf — *cres.*

1. In the camp fire blazing, Where sleep-y eyes are gaz-ing,
2. All the for-est clear-ing, Ex-plor-ers pi-o-neer-ing,
3. How they worked and wait-ed! To suf-fer they were fat-ed;

Pic-tures viv-id and a-maz-ing Are paint-ed in the glow.
Men who toiled, no dan-ger fear-ing, Who ven-tured long a-go.
By the camp fire re-cre-at-ed, Their shad-ows come and go.

PLANTING THE TREE

HENRY ABBEY — FANNY SNOW KNOWLTON

Andantino

mf

1. 2. & 3. What do we plant when we plant the tree?

cres.

We plant the ship which will cross the sea! We plant the
We plant the house for you and me! We plant the
A thou-sand things that we dai - ly see! We plant the

mast · to car - ry the sails; We plant the planks to with-
raft-ers, the shin-gles, the floors; We plant the stud-ding, the
spire that out - tow-ers the crag; We plant the staff for our

f

stand · the gales, The keel, the keel - son and
laths, · the doors, The beam and sid - ing, all
coun - try's flag; We plant the shade from the

dim.

beam and knee; We plant the ship when we plant the tree!
parts that be; We plant the house when we plant the tree!
hot sun free; We plant all these when we plant the tree!

STANLEY MARTIN LAURETTA V. SWEESY

Cantabile

p

1. Flow - - ing, on - ward go;
2. Riv - - er, on - ward go;

1. Gen-tle riv - er, qui - et riv - er, on - ward go,
2. Peace-ful riv - er, no - ble riv - er, broad and strong,

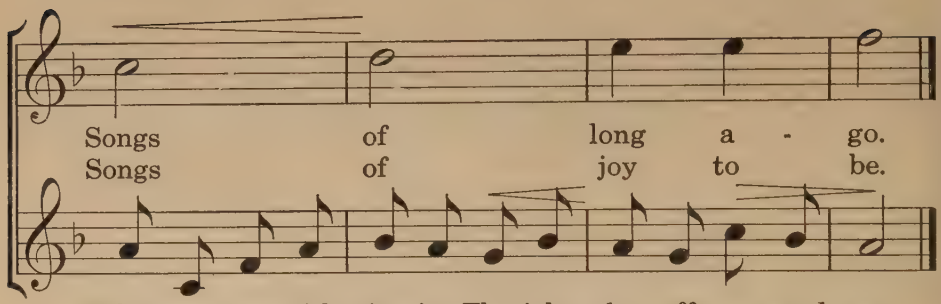
Sea - - ward, sing - ing slow;
Sea - - ward, sing - ing free;

Tell-ing tales of hu-man glo - ry, joy, or woe;
Chant a more ma - jes - tic meas-ure, deep and long;

cres.

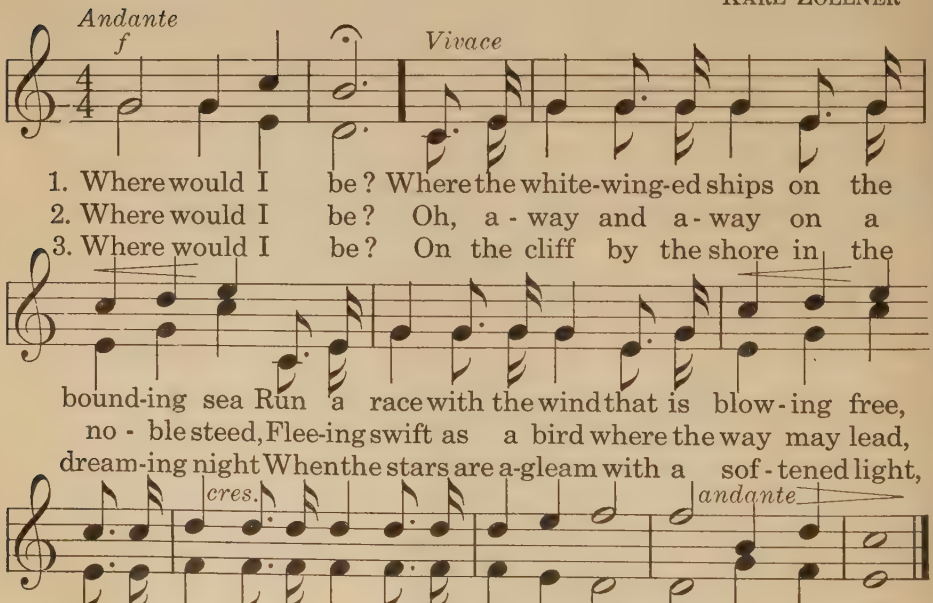
Mur - mur in my dream, ...
Sing, what - e'er be - tide, ...

Tell-ing tales of new ad - ven-tures Yon-der that a - wait,
Stead-y keep your on-ward flow-ing; It shall end-ed be,



WHERE WOULD I BE?

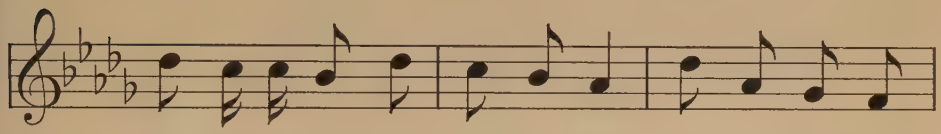
KARL ZÖLLNER



KATE FORMAN

MARY STRAWN VERNON

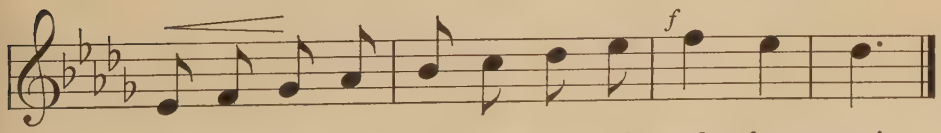
1. Oh, you may choose the dark blue sea,
2. I on - ly have to plow and hoe,



Life on the brown old earth for me! On - ly let me
On - ly the gold - en seed to sow, Keep the weeds a-

own a lit - tle farm a - lone, Oh, let me have a
way with pa-tient care each day. When small green leaves be-

spade and plow; Wait and watch till I show you how
gin to show, All so fresh in a live - ly row,



This be-nign and fer - tile earth will work for me!
Then the won-der - work-ing earth will make them grow.

IN THE GARDEN

HEINRICH HEINE, Translated — ROBERT SCHUMANN

Allegretto

mf

1. On sun - ny sum - mer morn - ings I walk in the gar - den way Where flow'r - eyes, deep and dew - y, Be - hold me with sweet dis - may.

2. They sigh in soft en - treat - y, Each whis - per - ing sis - ter flow'r, "Oh, spare our frag - ile beau - ty That blooms but a sum - mer hour!"

REFLECTIONS

T. H. MACCRADY — WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

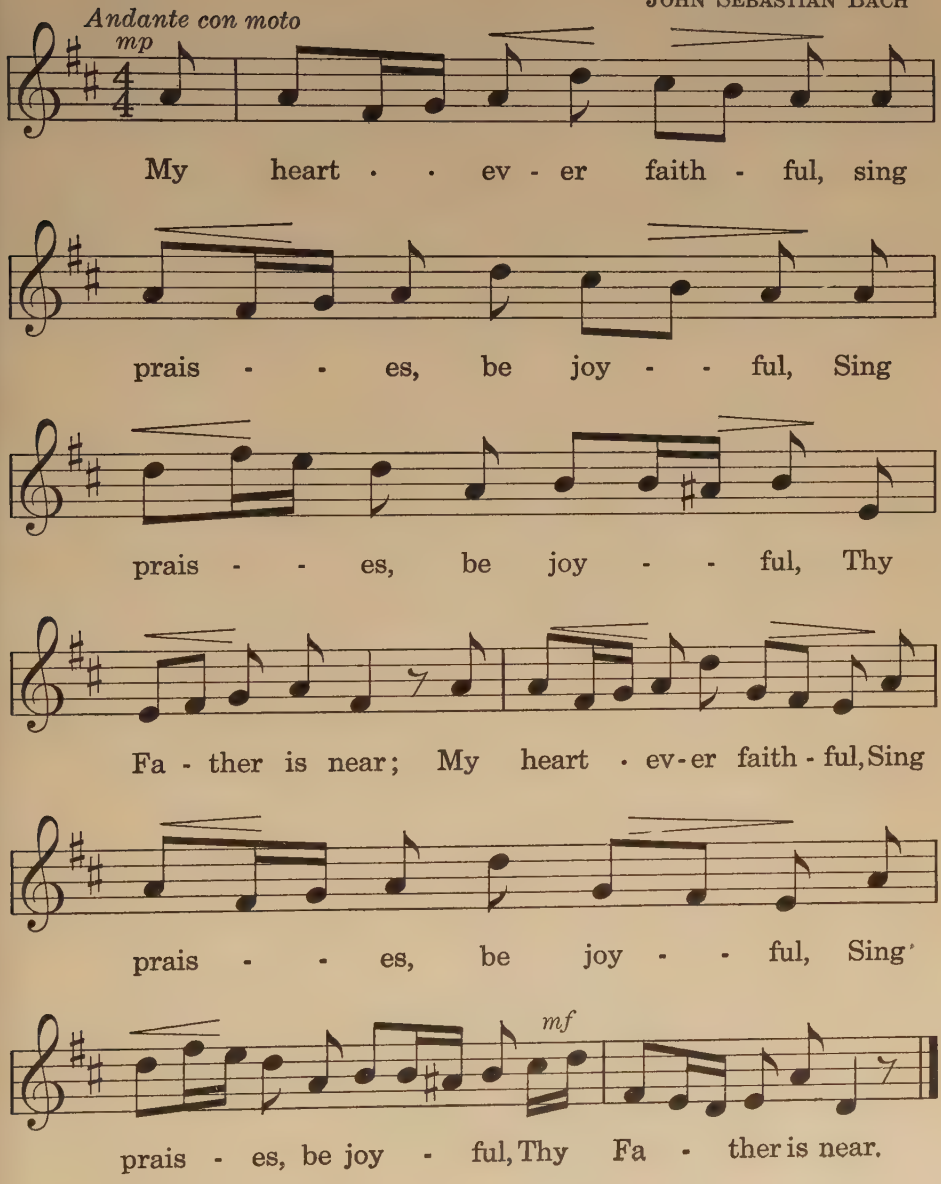
Andante

p

1. Here on the hill - top lone - ly Dark - ly de-scends the night, While in the skies a - bove me Are mil - lions of stars shin - ing bright.

2. Far is the town be - neath me, Spar-kling with light it lies; Like to a lake re - flect - ing The star - light - ed vault of the skies.

JOHN SEBASTIAN BACH



ROBERT BRIGHAM — STANLEY AVERY

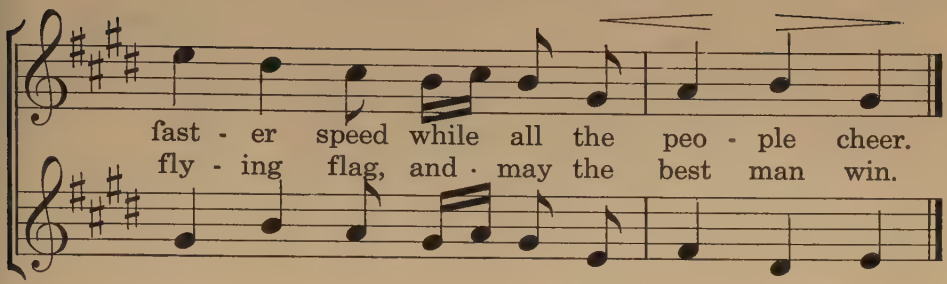
Con spirito
mp

1. Pull a - way, pull a - way Past the ea - ger · folk
2. Pull a - way, pull a - way Where the wil - lows lean

While our oars keep time to - geth - er, stroke on stroke;
O'er the bath - ing pool be - low their leaf - y screen;

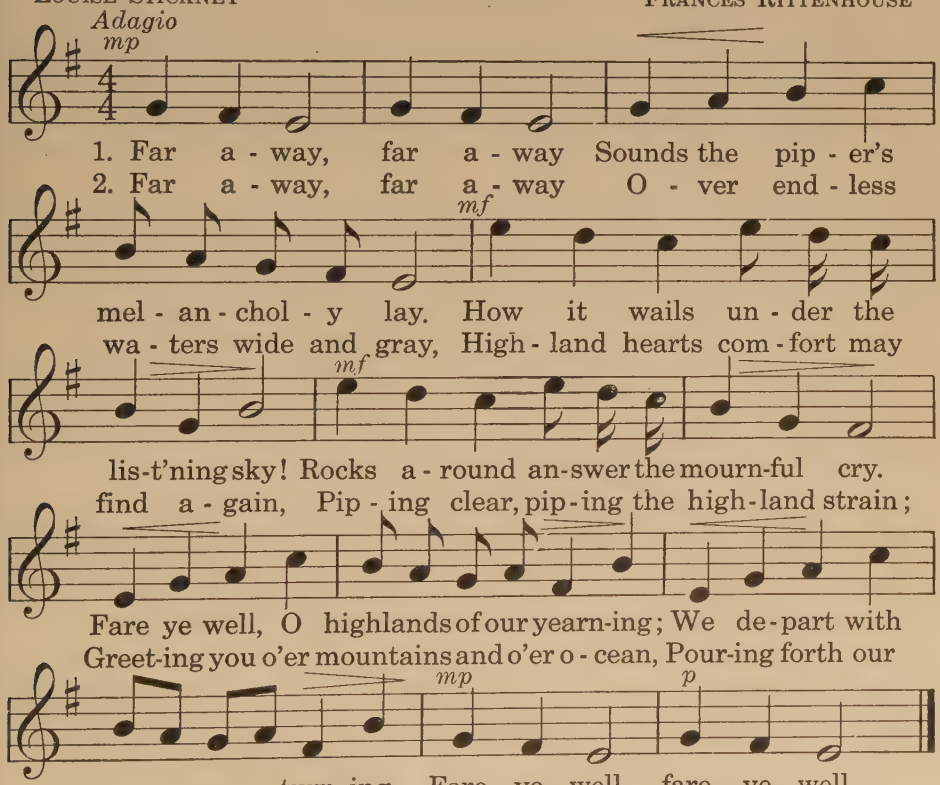
cres.

Pull a - way, pull a - way Down the riv - er · clear, Fast and
Pull a - way, pull a - way Through the cheer-ful din To the



THE EXILES

LOUISE STICKNEY FRANCES RITTENHOUSE



WHEN NIGHT IS FALLING

MARIE CONDÉ — ARTHUR TARGETT

Cantabile

p

1. Slum - ber while the night is fall - ing, slum - ber now!
2. Palm tree sways a-bove your slum-ber where you lie,

Hark! the o - ri - ole is call - ing from the bough.
Al - mond flowr's that none can num - ber. breath - ing nigh.

mp *p*

Oh, how gen-tly I en - fold you, sing - ing low!
Stars with sil - ver glo - ry stream-ing lure you on,

mp

Would that I could ev - er hold you, e - ven so!
Off where love-ly lands of dream-ing long have shone.

p

Slum - ber while the night is fall - ing, slum - ber, dear,
But when morn-ing light is burn - ing o'er the sea,

mf *p*

While the o - ri - ole is call - ing soft and clear.
Dear one, you will be re - turn - ing home to me.

M. Louise Baum

Mary Turner Salter

Con grazia

mp

1. O - ver the mead - ow, mist - y pale, The
2. Sud - den - ly comes a sun - ny sheen, And

rain · falls sil - ver gray; · · The
arch - ing o - ver - head · · Are

cres.

slant - ing lines are a lac - y veil Where
vio - let, in - di - go, blue, · and green, With

dim.

once the sum-mer land lay. · · From hedge and copse flow
yel - low, or - ange, and red. · · A rain - bow new of

mf

di - a - mond drops In riv - u - lets round a-
col - or - ing true, With viv - id and love - ly

bout; · · I fear that un - less · the
stain, · · Is here to re - store · each

dim.

del - uge stops, The col - ors will all · wash out. ·
tint · and hue Washed out by the rush - ing rain. ·

LA BELLE DEMOISELLE

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — FRENCH FOLK TUNE

Leggiero
mp

1. The pret - ty, pret - ty, pret - ty dem - oi - selle! Of
2. Her dim - pled cheeks are rud - dy like a rose, She
3. This pret - ty thing, she can - not "par - lez vous," She'd

all the place she is the belle; She has a form with-
has a ti - ny tilt - ed nose. Her hid - den teeth are
find the tan - go hard to do, — A paint - ed fash - ion

out a par - al - lel, And comes from Par - is town!
pearl - y, I sup - pose; And oh! her · Par - is gown!
dum - my, "en - tre nous," Of wood from sole to crown!

PRAYER

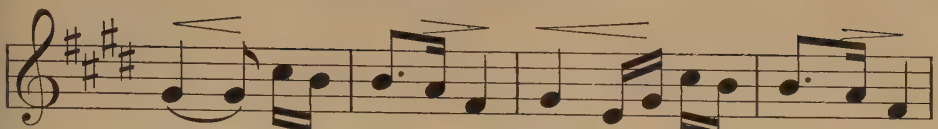
Translated — CARL M. VON WEBER

Adagio
p

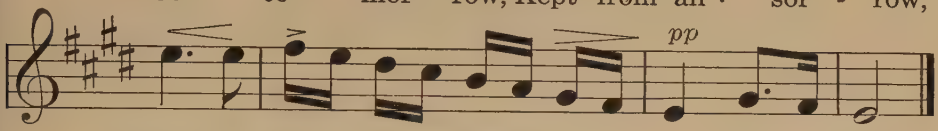
1. Day is go - ing, Shad - ows · grow - ing,
2. Fa - ther heed us, Fa - ther · lead us,

cres. *dim.*

Hearts in prayer to God out - flow - ing;
With Thy Bread of Life oh, · feed us;



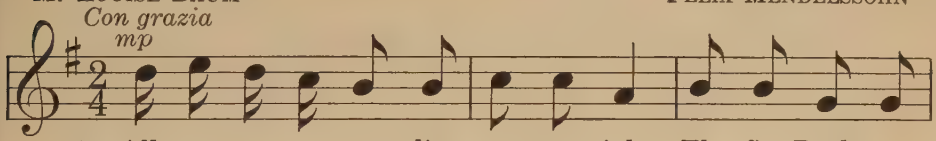
Star - light splen - dor, Faith - ful · and ten - der,
So · · to - mor - row, Kept from all · sor - row,



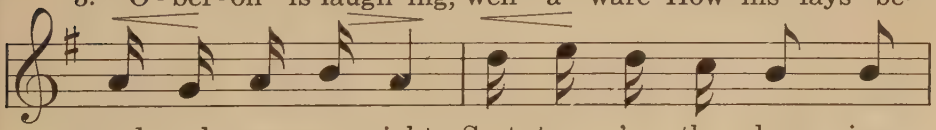
Shows in an - sw'ring beau - ty ev - 'ry - where.
Shall be joy - ful · through Thy love and · care.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

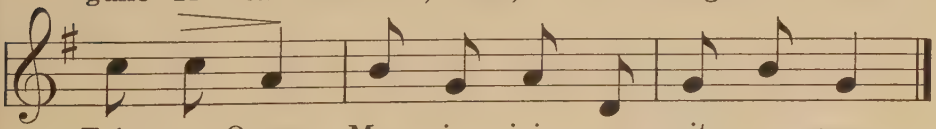
M. LOUISE BAUM FELIX MENDELSSOHN



1. All up - on a moon - lit sum - mer night, El - fin Puck, a
2. When she finds a mon - ster bray - ing near, Fair - y Queen cries,
3. O - ber - on is laugh - ing, well a - ware How his fays be-



mad and mer - ry wight, Scat - ters o'er the sleep - ing
"You en - chant my ear!" Leads him through the woods by
guile Ti - ta - nia fair; She, a - wak - ing soon with



Fair - y Queen Mag - ic juic - es, quite un - seen.
chains of flow'rs, Feeds him hon - ey - dew in show'rs.
clear - er eyes, Views poor Nick in sore sur - prise.

DALECARLIAN MARCH

English Version by
LOUISE STICKNEY

SCANDINAVIAN FOLK SONG

Vivace

mf

1. Swedes are al - ways war - riors bold, Stout of heart since
2. Songs that call a - cross the years, Songs thy shad - y

time un - told; Youth - ful vig - or · stirs · each · arm,
wood-land hears, Rush like streams in · val - leys · deep,

p *f*

Strong to fend their land from harm. Eyes · bright blue,
Croon like brooks where mead-ows sleep. Dear · old · days,

clear · and · true, Gaze on val - leys fair to view;
sweet your · lays, Mov - ing hearts to tears or praise;

North - ern land · of · might · and · mirth,
No - ble songs · of · Swe - den's · past,

p

All must love · thy · friend - ly hearth.
Swedes will sing · while · time shall last.

JOHN REED

MARY ROOT KERN

Espressivo

mp

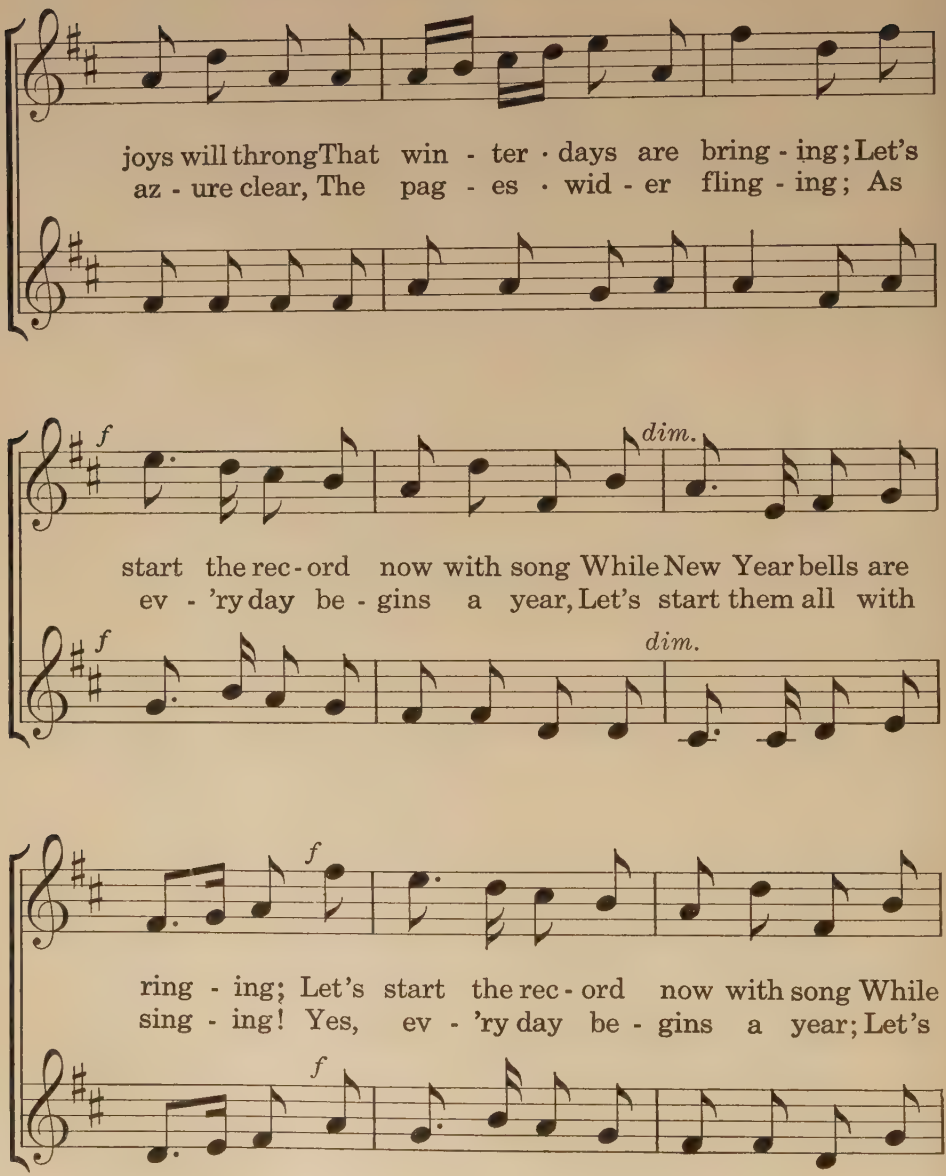
1. The New Year o - pens, snow - y bright, A · book that has no
2. To fill the days, next month will bring Two names de - serv - ing

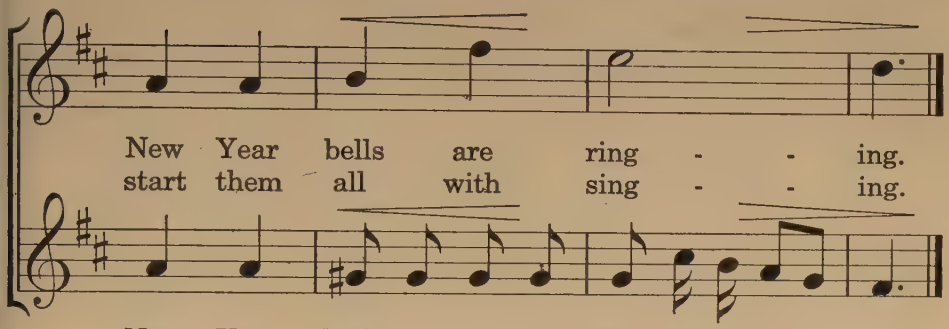
word - ing; And well we know these pag - es white Are
glo - ry; And March will scrib - ble · news of spring, A

cres - cen - do

here for our re - cord - ing. Each leaf new - turned with
most en - tranc - ing · sto - ry. June dips a pen in

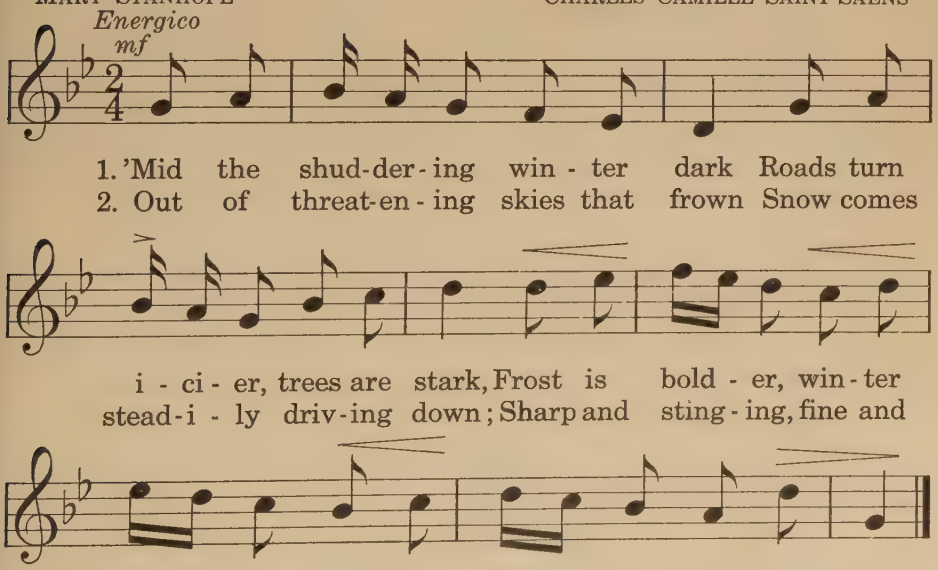
cres - cen - do


joys will throng That win - ter · days are bring - ing; Let's
az - ure clear, The pag - es · wid - er fling - ing; As
f
dim.
start the rec - ord now with song While New Year bells are
ev - 'ry day be - gins a year, Let's start them all with
f
dim.
f
ring - ing; Let's start the rec - ord now with song While
sing - ing! Yes, ev - 'ry day be - gins a year; Let's
f



A SONG OF THE COLD

MARY STANHOPE — CHARLES CAMILLE SAINT-SAËNS



FRIENDSHIP

LOUISE STICKNEY

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART

Andante grazioso

mf

1. Friends are they who care to chide you, When you
2. Friends may share our rar - est treas - ure, Come or

need it dare de - ride · you, Tease you,
go at their good pleas - ure, Praise ac -

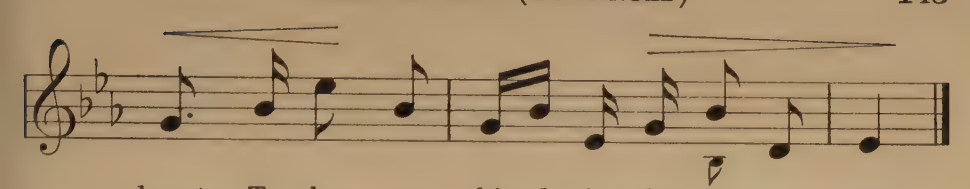
too, but love you true; A friend's a
cord with - out a word,— That friend is

mp

friend, what - ev - er you may do. Friends are
best who · seen is sel - dom heard. Friend - ship

friends though for - tunes fail you, Trust - y
stays though years have part - ed; Friend - ship

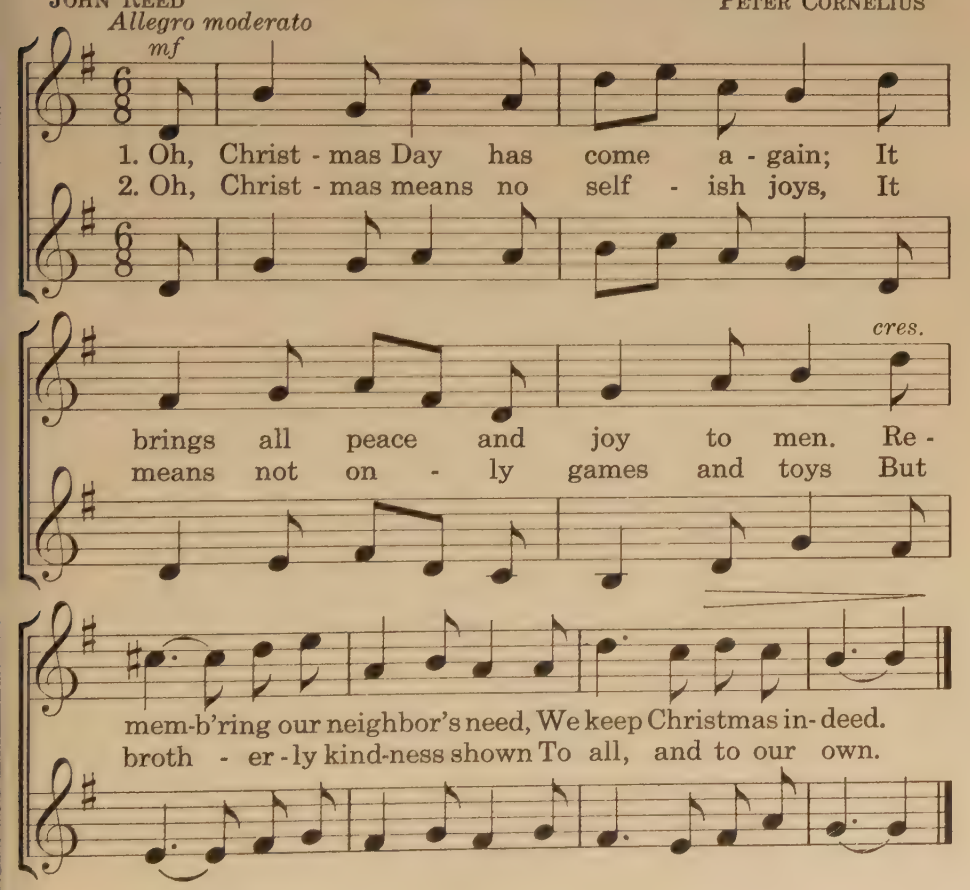
still, what-e'er as - sail · you; Do your part and give your
finds the loy - al - heart - ed; Gives, not lends, and nev - er



FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

English Version by
JOHN REED

PETER CORNELIUS



OWEN GLENDOWER

After the Welsh by
M. Louise Baum

Welsh Folk Song

Con brio
mf

1. Cam - bria's no - ble chief - tain Is
2. Cam - bria's no - ble chief - tain Has
3. Cam - bria's no - ble chief - tain Doth

lord of glens where Snow - don's tow'r - ing,
cas - tles by his rush - ing riv - er,
rule his clans with right · and rea - son;

For - est haunts em - bow'r - ing The
Halls where harp strings quiv - er With
Sound or sign of · · trea - son Shall

ant - lered · herd of fal - low deer, · ·
praise of · · Cam - bria ev - er dear, · ·
great · Glen - dow - er nev - er hear · ·

Or pools · where · her - ons be.
Our coun - try · wild and free.
A - long · the · banks of Dee.

FREDERICK ENOCH

HENRY SMART

Larghetto

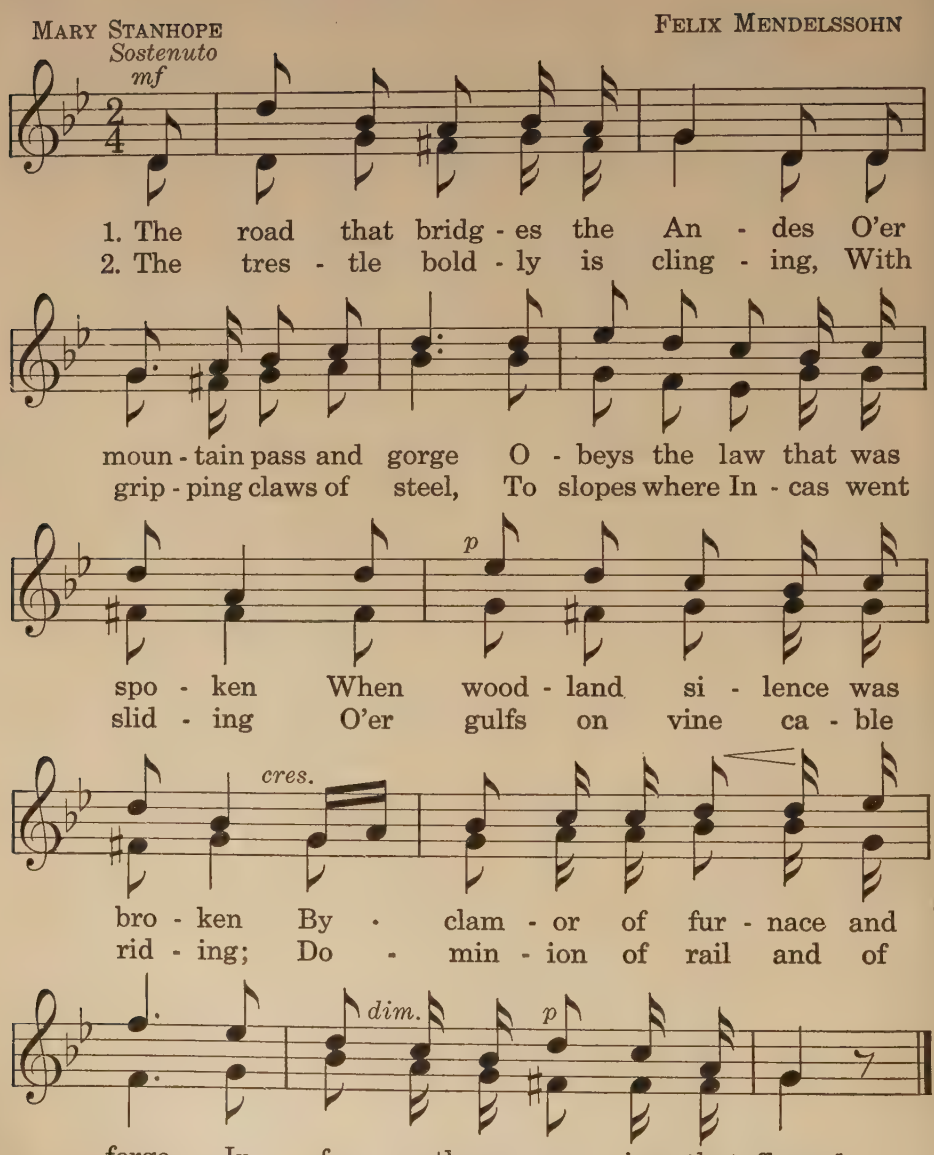
p

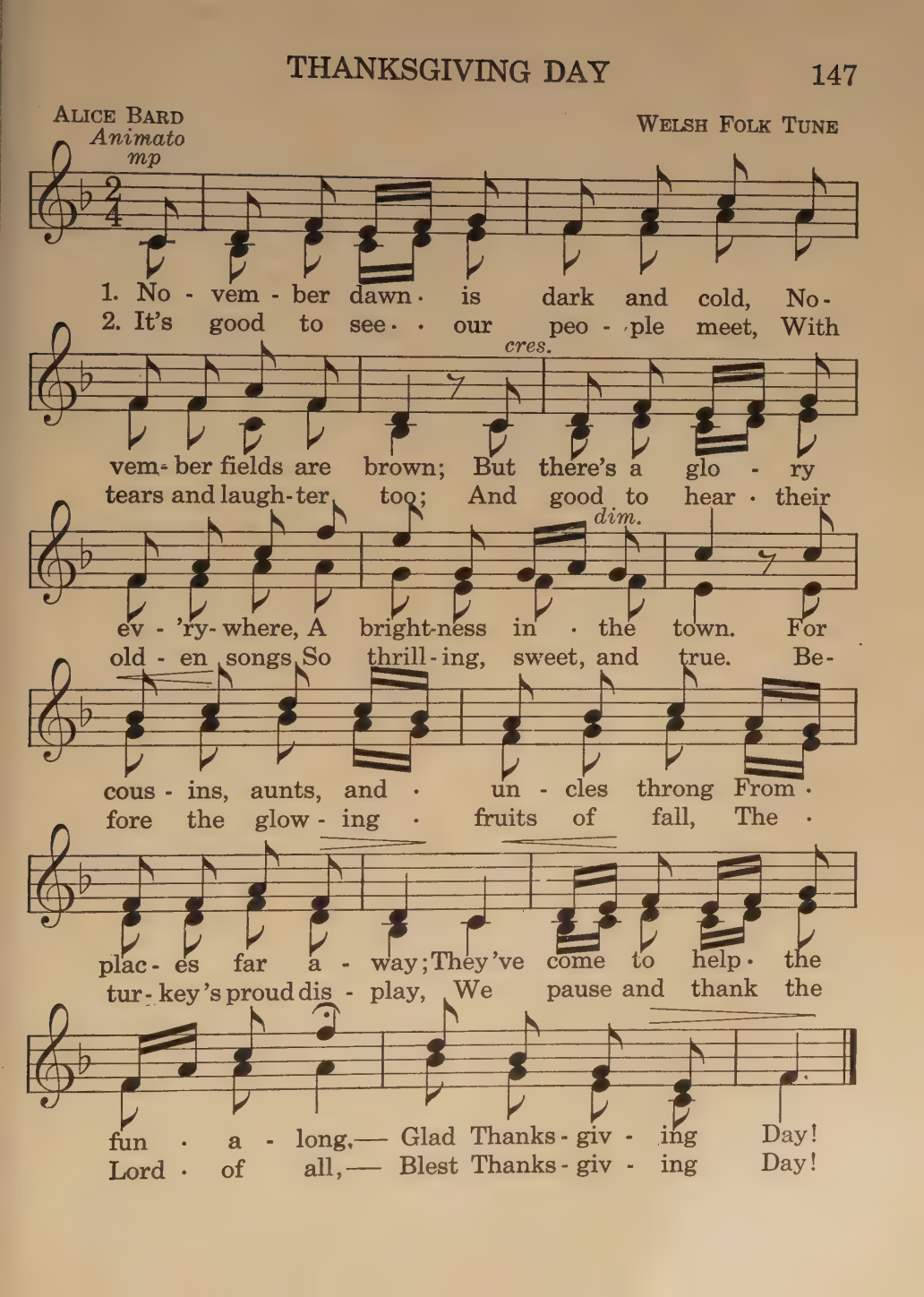
1. Sweet the An - ge - lus is ring - ing
2. Vil - lage lamps with cheer - y ra - diance

O'er the riv - er, up the dell; Peace and rest to
Break the twi-light's mist - y spell; Hearth and home may

la - bor · bring-ing, Chimes the bell, · chimes the bell.
rest se - cure - ly; Chimes the bell, · chimes the bell.

T


MARY STANHOPE
FELIX MENDELSSOHN
Sostenuto
mf
1. The road that bridg - es the An - des O'er
2. The tres - tle bold - ly is cling - ing, With
moun - tain pass and gorge O - beys the law that was
grip - ping claws of steel, To slopes where In - cas went
p
spo - ken When wood - land si - lence was
slid - ing O'er gulfs on vine ca - ble
cres.
bro - ken By - clam - or of fur - nace and
rid - ing; Do - min - ion of rail and of
dim.
p
forge, In far north-ern re - gions that flamed.
wheel, The pride of the An - des has tamed.


ALICE BARD
WELSH FOLK TUNE
Animato
mp
1. No - vem - ber dawn · is dark and cold, No-
2. It's good to see · · our peo - ple meet, With
cres.
vem- ber fields are brown; But there's a glo - ry
tears and laugh-ter too; And good to hear · their
dim.
ev - 'ry- where, A bright-ness in · the town. For
old - en songs So thrill - ing, sweet, and true. Be-
cous - ins, aunts, and · un - cles throng From ·
fore the glow - ing · fruits of fall, The ·
plac - es far a - way; They've come to help · the
tur - key's proud dis - play, We pause and thank the
fun · a - long,— Glad Thanks - giv - ing Day!
Lord · of all,— Blest Thanks - giv - ing Day!

LADY MAY

HERBERT RANDALL

MARY STRAWN VERNON

Con moto

p

1. You will know her by her bon - net with the
2. You can tell her when you see her by her

cres.

strings a - blow - ing out, And the li - lacs she is
blue and laugh - ing eyes, And the trail of joy be-

wear - ing in her hair. . . . You will
hind her all the way. . . . You will

f

know her by the sun-shine she is spread-ing all a-
know her when you meet her by her look of shy sur-

bout, And her whis-tle in the birch-es o - ver there. .
prise, And, oh, bless your heart! Why how-dy! La-dy May. .

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN STANLEY WESTON

Cantabile
mp

1. Win - ter lays a quilt of white - ness
2. On the snow are ti - ny trac - es,

O'er the ground, o'er the ground; Si - lence broods up-
Pair and pair, pair and pair; Pat - terns made like

on the bright-ness; Not a sound, not a sound!
wo - ven lac - es Here and there, here and there.

cres. *mf*

While the chill - y frost is creep-ing Lit - tle plants are
Lit - tle friends of fur and feath-er, Liv - ing in the

dim. *p*

safe - ly sleep - ing; Ev - er - greens their
woods to - geth - er, Through the bit - ter

watch are keep - ing On the hills a - round.
win - ter weath - er Seek a scant - y fare.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

M. Louise Baum

Pauline Meyer

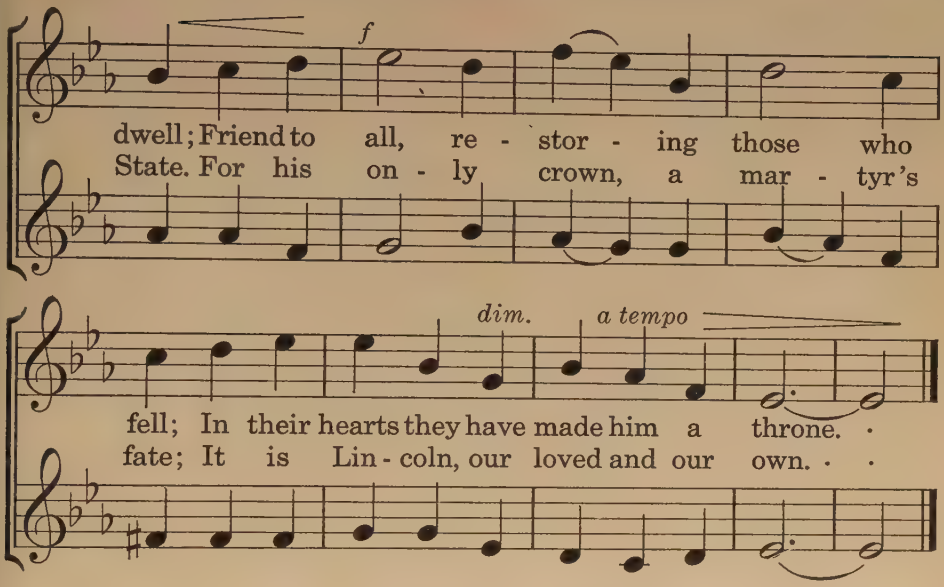
Dolce
mp

1. Be - side the San - ga - mon he lies, The
2. By San - ga - mon, slow prai - rie stream, To-

cres.

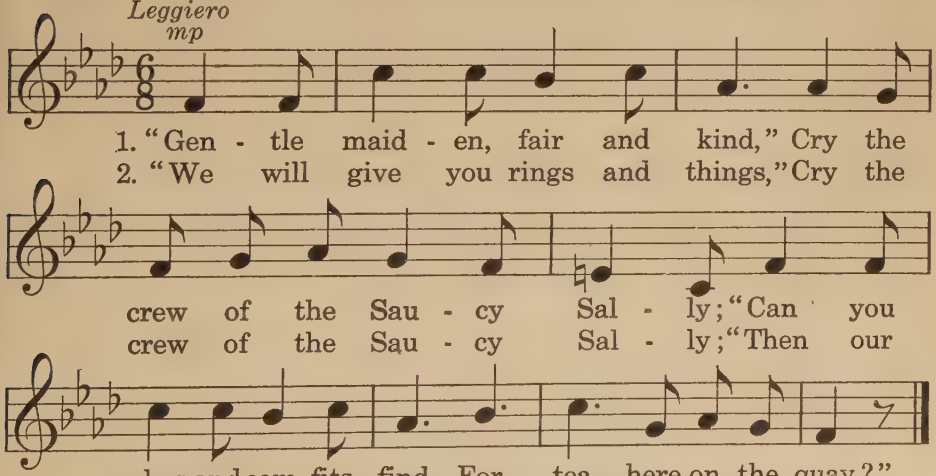
man hu-mane, se - rene, and wise; A - mid the scenes he
day the world re-nowned may dream Of one in sim - ple

loved so well, Con - tent with hum - ble folk to
good - ness great, Who lived to save a might - y



A SAILOR CHANTEY

ROBERT BRIGHAM — FRENCH FOLK TUNE



IN MY GARDEN

KATE FORMAN — EDUARDO MARZO

Andante espressivo

mp

1. Oh, the flow - ers blow - ing in my gar - den,
2. There are black - eyed Su - sans in my gar - den,

Lit - tle dai - sies low and li - lacs tall, Can I
And I think I'd sure - ly like them best, But the

cres.

say which love - ly one is fair - est When I
blue for - get - me - not is smil - ing, And the

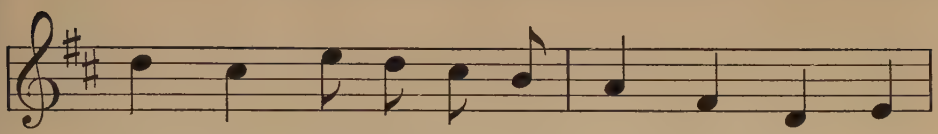
dim. *cres.*

find such love - li - ness in all? Where the
rose is queen of all the rest! From the

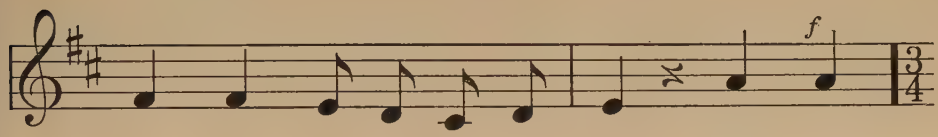
lark - spur lives in chang - ing sap - phire, And the
ear - ly snow-drops of the spring - time To the

mf

ros - y hol - ly - hock in red, There are
gold - en - rod at au - tumn's glow, There are

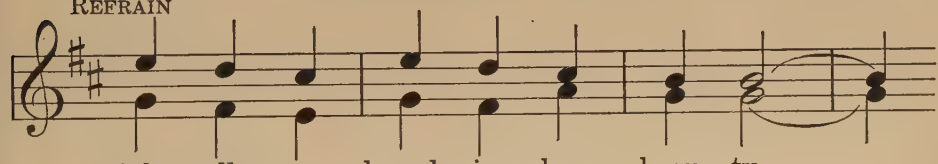


no sad scenes with-in my gar - den, On - ly
no sad scenes with-in my gar - den, But a

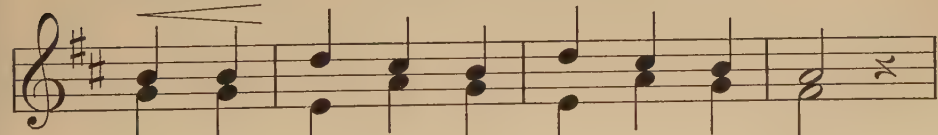


joy - ous blos-som-time in - stead. And when
world of hap - py things to know. And when

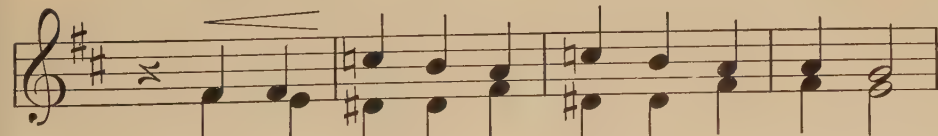
REFRAIN



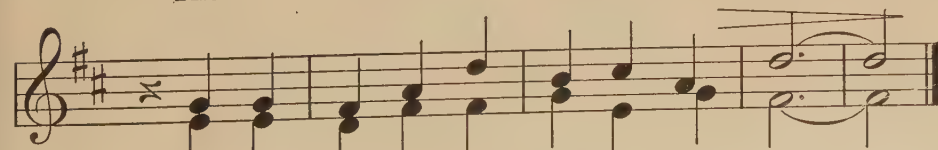
night walks a - broad in her beau - ty, · ·



And the moon-light in love - li - ness beams,



Then it looks like a land of en - chant-ment,



And it lies like a gar-den of dreams. ·

THE ARMIES OF SPRING

M. Louise Baum

Charles Fonteyn Manney

Con grazia

mp *cres.*

1. Gay ar-mies in green With ban-ners are seen In-
2. Their mot-to is mirth; En-list, wea-ry earth, With

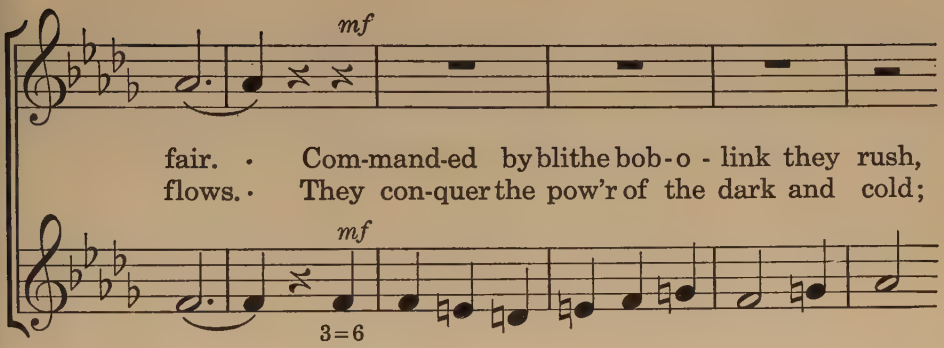
mp *cres.*

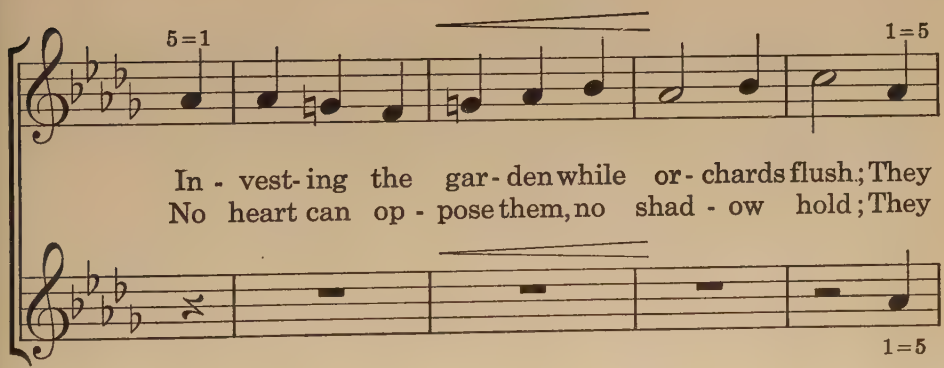
cres.

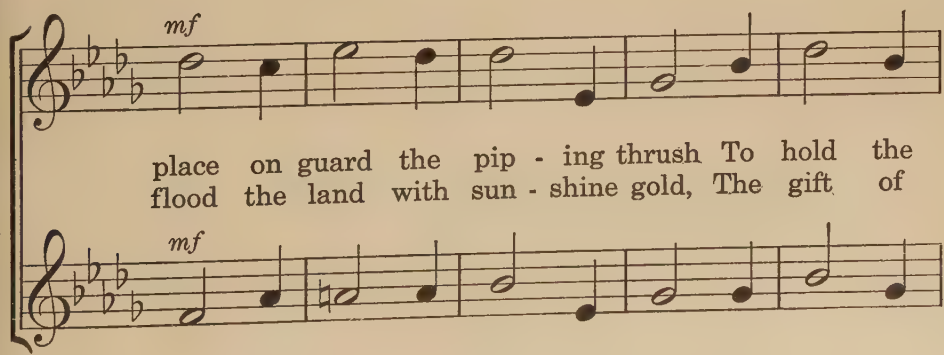
vad-ing the pas-tures bare; They cap-ture the
u-ni-form green or rose! Be free from an-

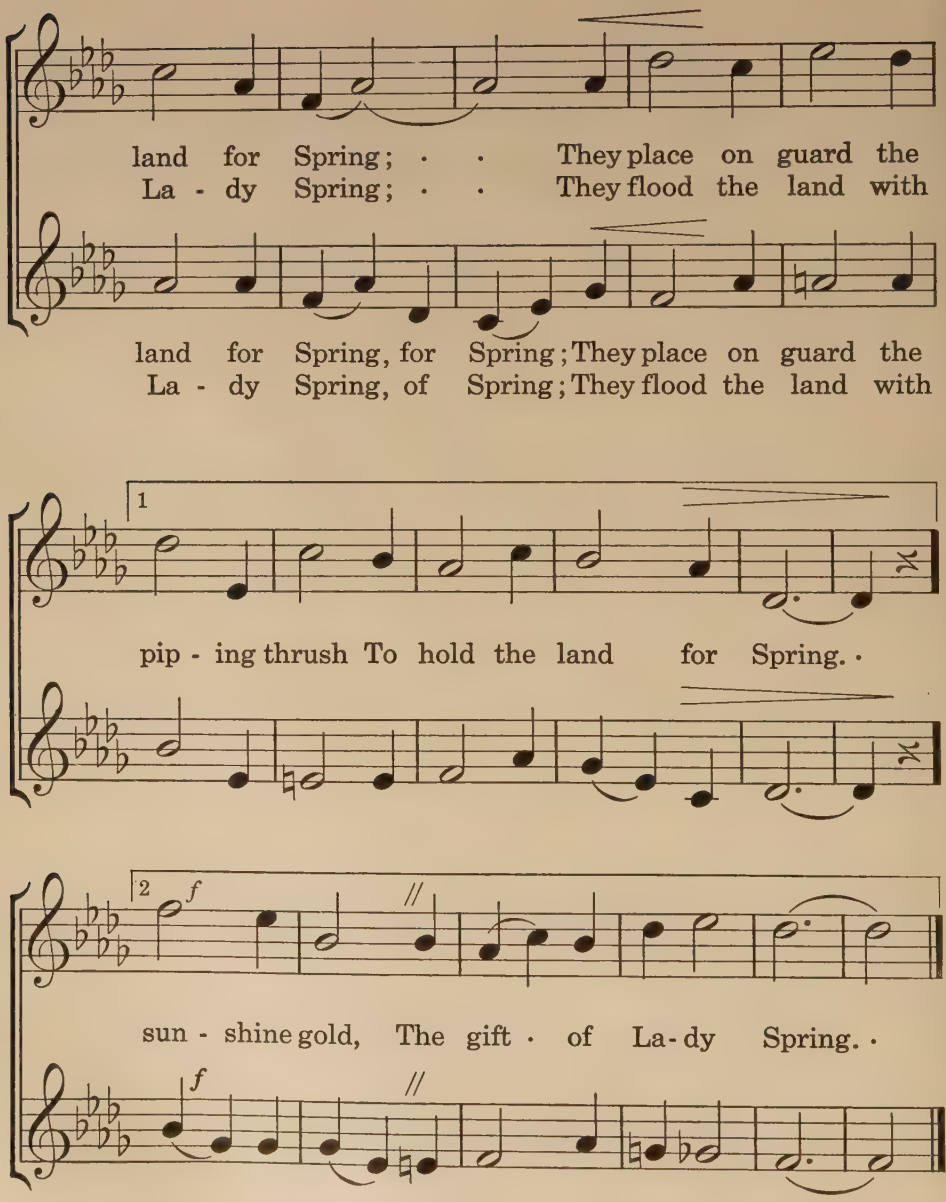
cres.

trees And flaunt on the breeze Their col-ors fresh and
noy, Oh, drink of their joy! The sky's cup o-ver-


mf
fair. · Com-mand-ed by blithe bob-o - link they rush,
flows. · They con-quer the pow'r of the dark and cold;
mf
3=6


5=1
1=5
In - vest- ing the gar - den while or - chards flush; They
No heart can op - pose them, no shad - ow hold; They
1=5


mf
place on guard the pip - ing thrush To hold the
flood the land with sun - shine gold, The gift of
mf


land for Spring; · · They place on guard the
La - dy Spring; · · They flood the land with
land for Spring, for Spring; They place on guard the
La - dy Spring, of Spring; They flood the land with
1
pip - ing thrush To hold the land for Spring. ·
2
f
sun - shine gold, The gift · of La - dy Spring. ·
f

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN

CARRIE BULLARD

Maestoso

mf

1. Lord of the Com - mon-weal, Teach us Thy pow'r to feel; Take us and make us The tools for Thy us - ing, Weld - ed in broth - er-hood, Hon - est in la - bor, Strong for the good and the hon - or of our neigh-bor, Loy - al to the mot - to of our dear na - tive land.

2. Lord of the Com - mon-weal, All our di- vi - sions heal; Ward us and guard us From forc - es of e - vil! Peace be the cor - ner-stone, Love, love for - ev - er! Lord, Thou a - lone canst pre- serve us in en - deav - or, Loy - al to the mot - to of our dear na - tive land.

cres.

f

f

ELIZABETH NOXON — LAURETTA V. SWEESY

Cantabile
mp

1. Clear and bright the sweet and dew - y
2. Day a - new comes forth in flam - ing

1. Clear and bright, clear and bright, sweet and dew - y
2. Day a - new, day a - new, forth in flam - ing

cres.

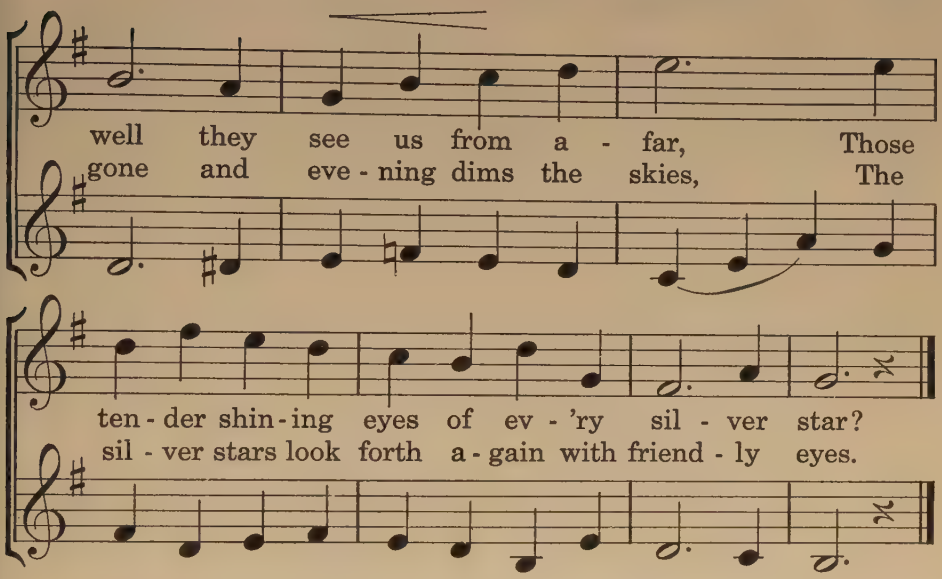
night; Stars come out like si - lent sen - tries
blue. Still the stars are all a - light, though

night is shin - ing. Stars come out like si - lent sen - tries
blue is com - ing. Still the stars are all a - light, though

dim.

on the height. Who can tell how
lost to view. When the sun is

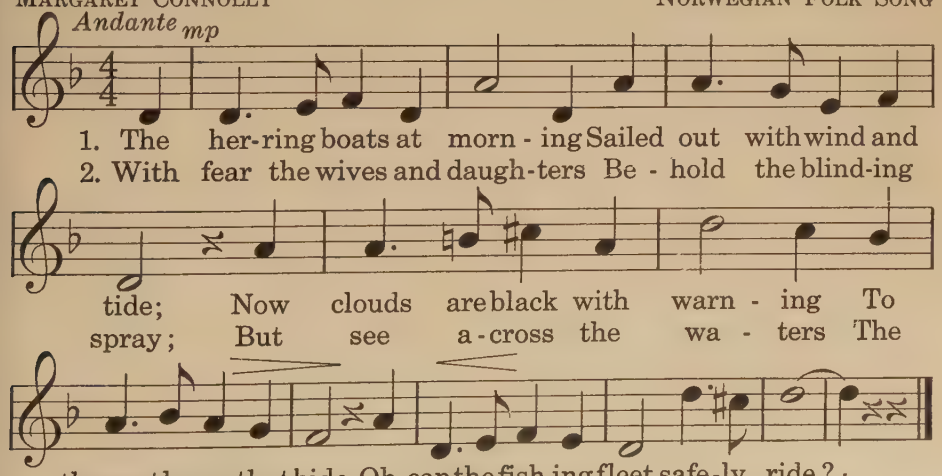
watch - ing on the height. Who can tell how well,
lost, though lost to view. When the sun is gone,



THE HERRING BOATS

English Version by
MARGARET CONNOLLY

NORWEGIAN FOLK SONG



WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS
Second Stanza by
M. L. BAUM

MABEL DANIELS

Moderato grazioso

mf

1. The rob - in sings in the elm · The cat - tle stand be-
2. The brook runs down to the sea · And chat - ters as it

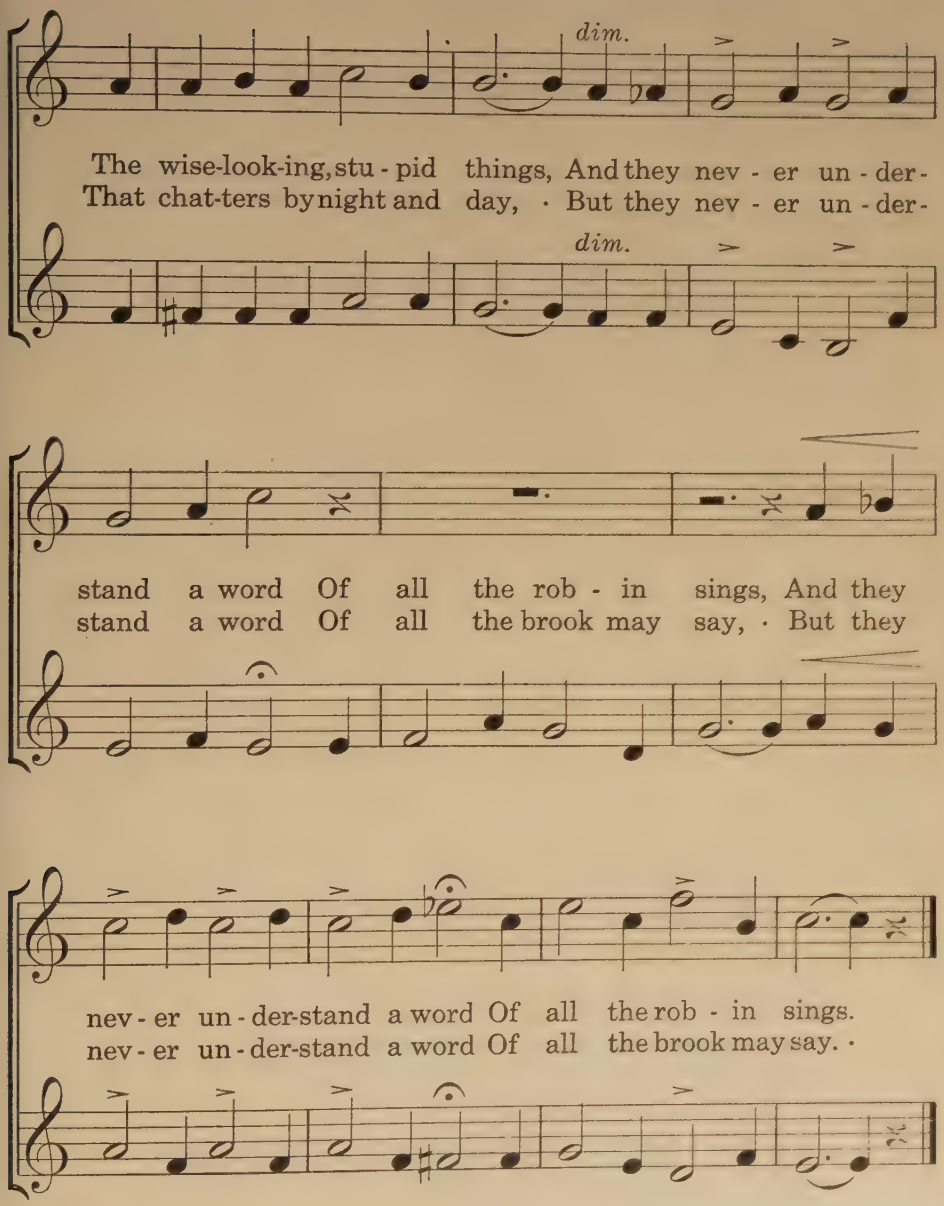
mf

neath, · Se - date · and grave with great brown eyes And
flows; · A - long · its brink the cat - tle drink With

cres.

fra - grant mead-ow breath. They lis - ten · to the flat-tered bird,
moist and vel - vet nose. · They lis - ten · to the rim-ing brook

cres.


dim.
The wise-look-ing, stu - pid things, And they nev - er un - der-
That chat-ters by night and day, · But they nev - er un - der-
dim.
stand a word Of all the rob - in sings, And they
stand a word Of all the brook may say, · But they
nev - er un - der-stand a word Of all the rob - in sings.
nev - er un - der-stand a word Of all the brook may say. ·

WISHING

WILLIAM ALLINGHAM — E. W. NEWTON

Animato
mf

1. Ring, ting! I wish I were a prim - rose, A
2. Oh, no! I wish I were a rob - in, A

cres.

bright yel - low prim - rose blow - ing in the spring! The
rob - in or wren who ev - 'ry - where could go; Through

stoop-ing bough a - bove me, The wan-d'ring bee to love me,
for - est, field, or gar - den And ask no - leave or par - don,

f

The fern and moss to creep a-cross And the elm tree for a king!
Till win-ter comes with i-cy thumbs To - ruf-fle up our wing!

GOOD NIGHT

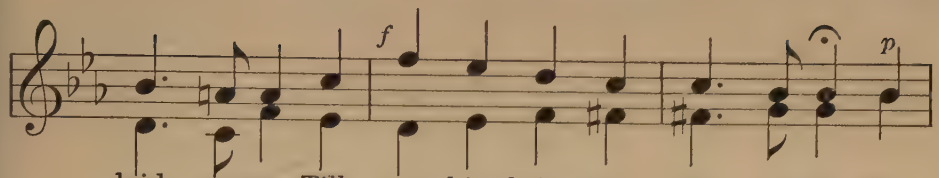
ROSE MILES — FELIX MENDELSSOHN

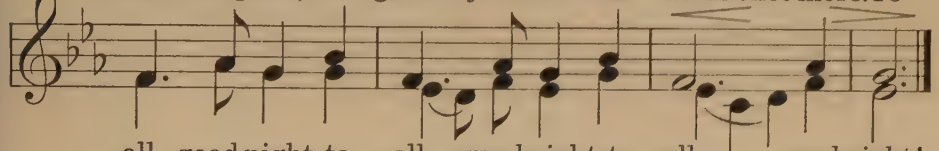
Sostenuto
mf

1. To all good night! now fades the light; Our
2. The sun is sink - ing slow from sight, A

cres.

work is done till morn-ing bright: Our books we all have
gold - en ball of glow - ing light: On les - sons we no



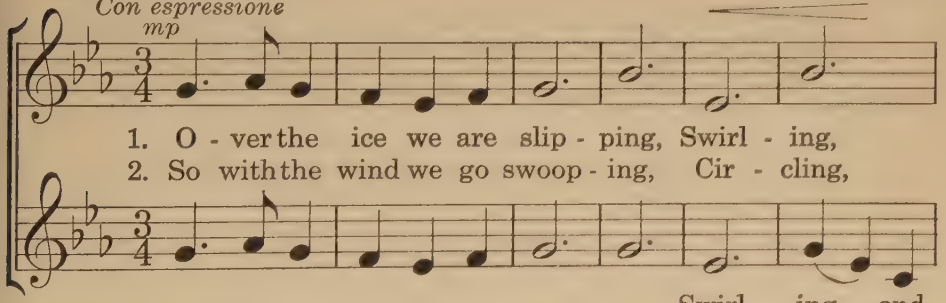


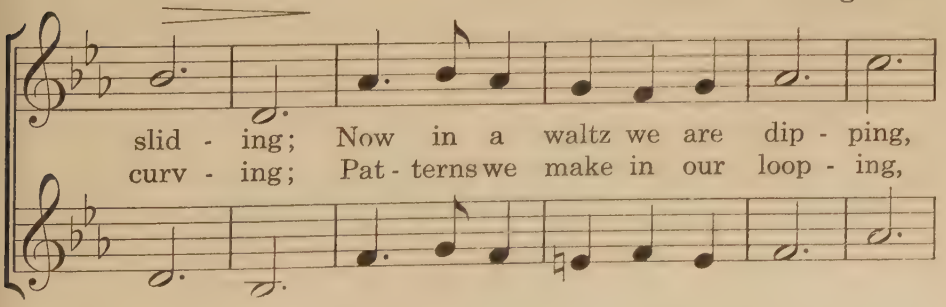
SKATING SONG

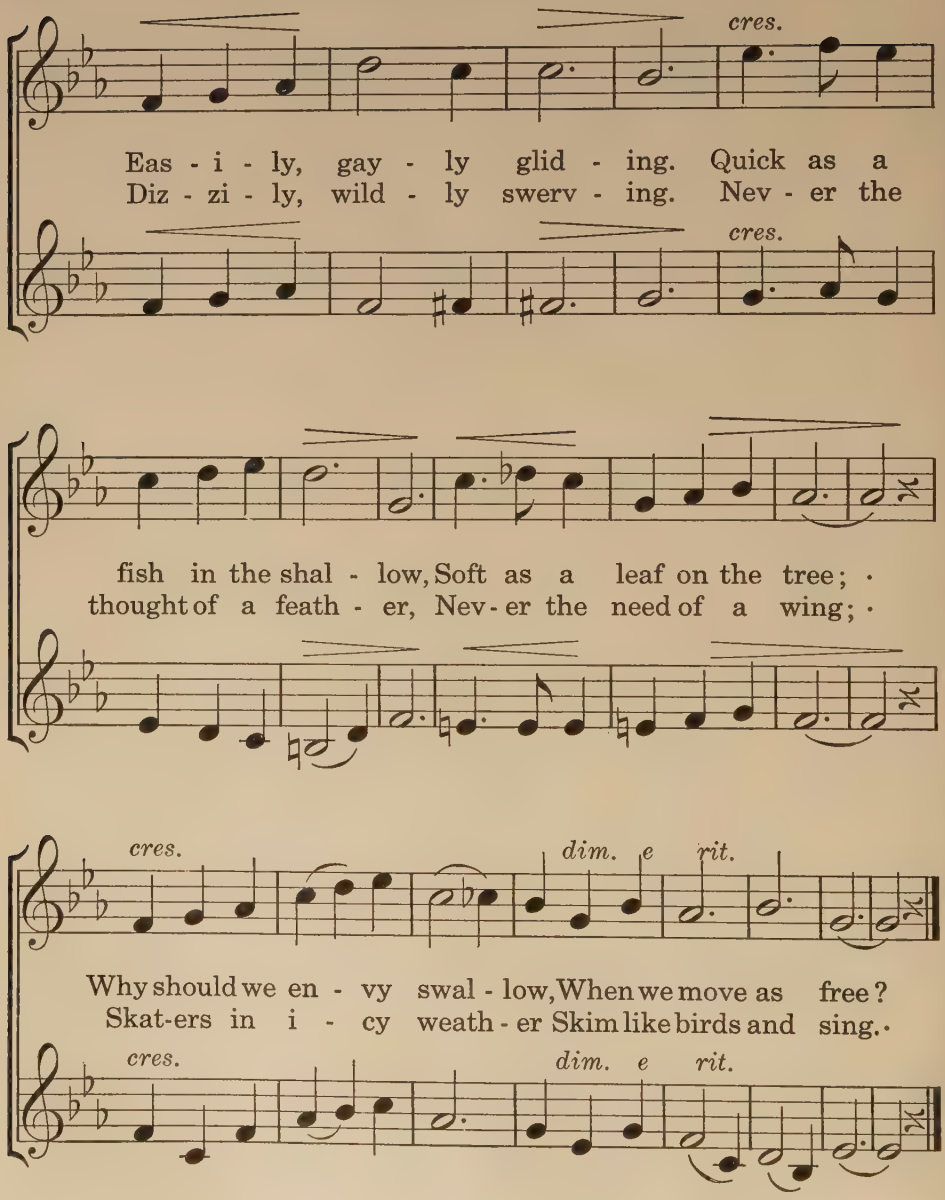
ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — EDNA CLARK

Con espressione

mp






cres.
Eas - i - ly, gay - ly glid - ing. Quick as a
Diz - zi - ly, wild - ly swerv - ing. Nev - er the
cres.
fish in the shal - low, Soft as a leaf on the tree;
thought of a feath - er, Nev - er the need of a wing;
cres.
dim. e rit.
Why should we en - vy swal - low, When we move as free?
Skat-ers in i - cy weath - er Skim like birds and sing.
cres.
dim. e rit.

JOHN REED HARTLEY MOORE

Con spirito
mf

1. I'm a most mal-treat-ed snow man, Boys are my bane;
2. My white coat with mud they spat-ter, Laugh when I cry;

I am such a mild and slow man, I plead in vain.
My tall hat with balls they bat-ter. I'd rath-er die!

cres.

Boys are · too pre-sum-ing quite! I, an · un-as-
Though I · try more cold to be, They my · drip-ping

sum-ing wight. I'll take their fun a-way;
tears will see. Lest they should pelt a-way,

Yes, I shall run a-way; I'll melt to-night!
I mean to melt a-way. Good-by to me!

Translated

EDUARD LASSEN

Andante cantabile

mp

Spring has stol-en through the wood, ...

mp

Spring, sweet spring, has stolen through the wood, stolen through the

. . . Waking buds and branches that are sleep - ing there;

wood,

Flow - ers blos-som where she stood. . . . .

Flow-ers blos-som, blossom where she stood, Blossom where she

cres.

7=5

. . 'Neath her feet the fragrant wood - ways are fair.

7=5

stood. 'Neath her feet the fragrant woodland ways are fair.

mf

It cries "God speed" to its hap - py

mf

3♭=5

Ev - 'ry leaf - let cries "God speed" to its hap - py

mf

neigh-bor. Un-fold day by

mf

neigh-bor. Love - ly things un-fold and blos-som day by

mp

day; · Bud and leaf up-on the bough, · · ·

mp

day; · Bud and lac-y leaf up-on the bough, up - on the

cres.

· · · Sweet-ly are un - fold - ing mid sun and air,

cres.

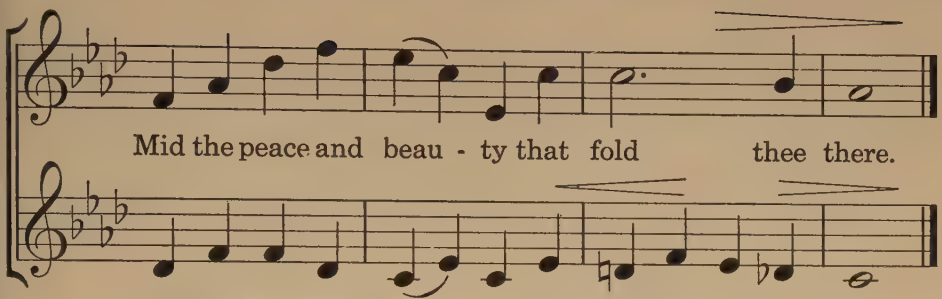
bough, Sweet-ly are un - fold - ing mid gen-tle sun and air,

p

So my soul, a-wak - en thou,

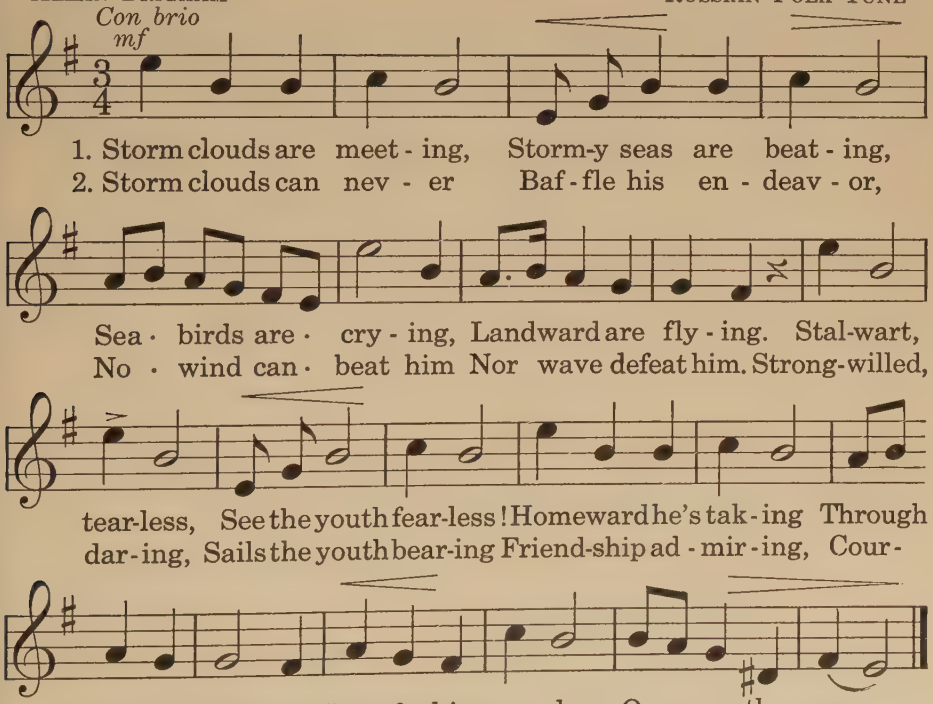
p

So my soul, a - wake, a-wak - en thou, oh a-wak - en



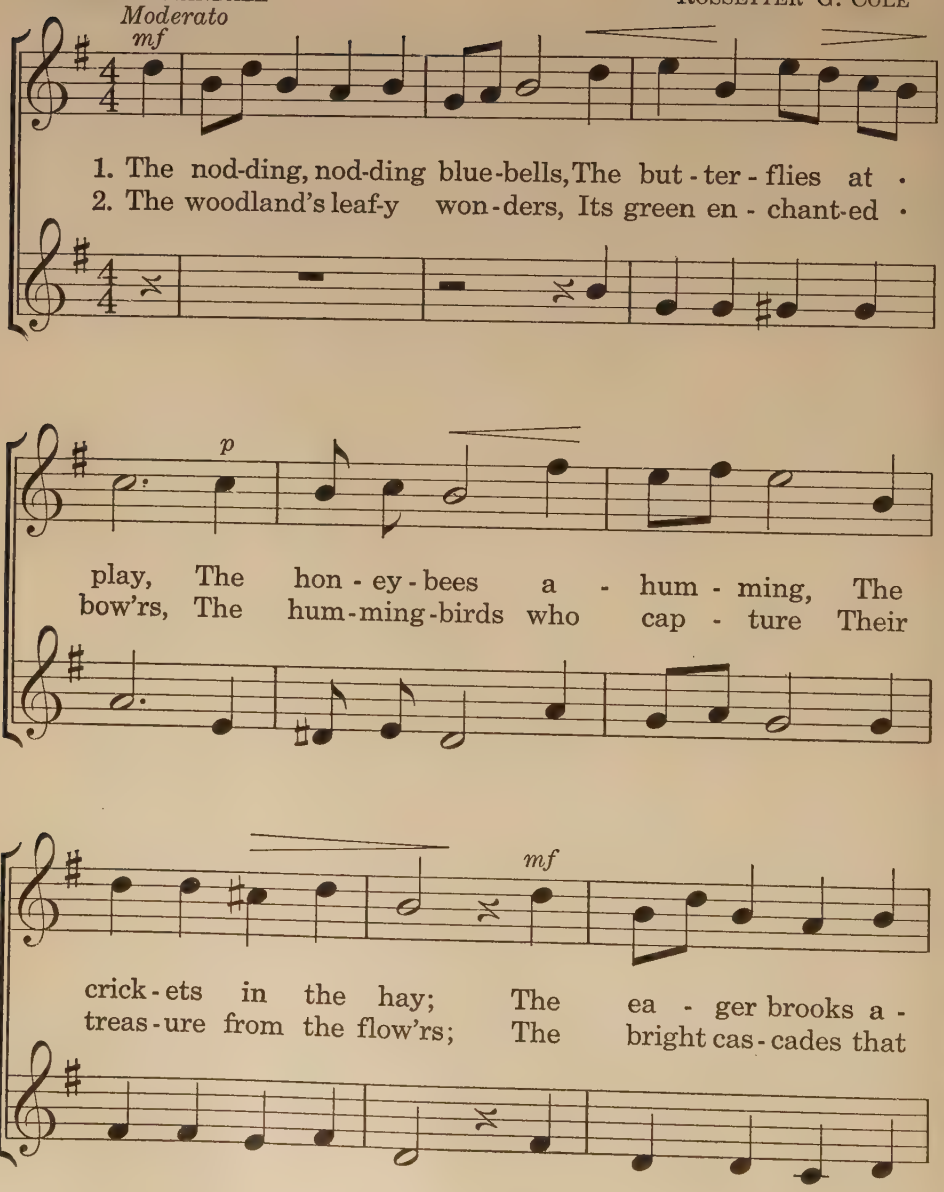
THE MESSENGER

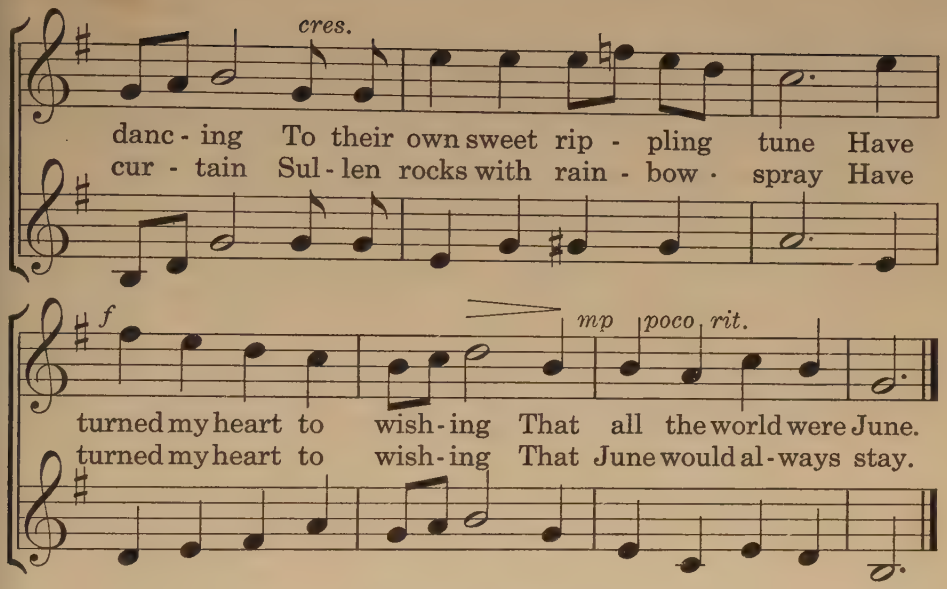
ALLAN BRIGHAM — RUSSIAN FOLK TUNE



HERBERT RANDALL

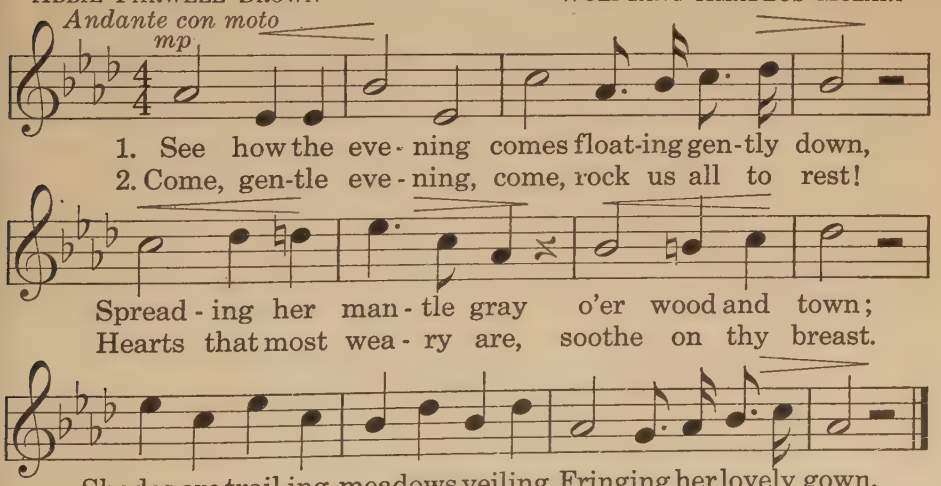
ROSSETTER G. COLE





EVENING SONG

ABBIE FARWELL BROWN — WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART



SPINNING JENNY

M. Louise Baum

Stanley Avery

Giocoso
mf

1. With the cot - ton fields a-sim - mer in the sum - mer sun
2. Pick - ers bale the snow-y cot - ton and they stack the quay

1. With the cot - ton fields and sum - mer sun
2. Pick - ers bale the cot - ton, stack the quay

The boll be - side the bloom, Then my bus - y threads of
To send it east or west; New or old - er Eng - land

fan - cy back and for-ward run Just like a spin - ning loom,
gets it, so 'twill twist-ed be Where spin-dles nev - er rest.

cres.

Pass-ing man-y old plan - ta - tions, Sees in far New Eng-land
Cot - ton for your tents and cloth - ing, Cot - ton for your sum-mer

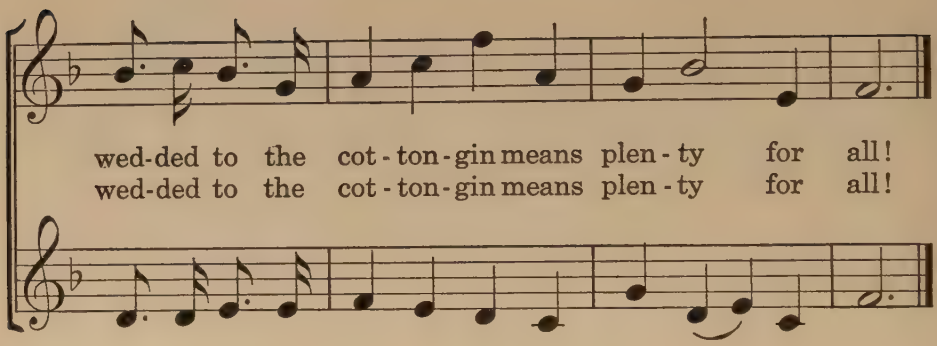
towns Cot - ton mills a-whir-ring, Ev - 'ry-bod - y stir-ring,
hose, Duck, of course, for sail-ors, Some of it for tail - ors,

Mills a whir-ring,
Duck for sail - ors,

mf

Toil with hon - or crowns. Oh, the spin-ning jen - ny
Ker-chiefs for your nose. Oh, the spin-ning jen - ny

Toil, yes toil with hon - or crowns. Oh, the spin - ning
Kerchiefs, ker-chiefs for your nose. Oh, the spin - ning

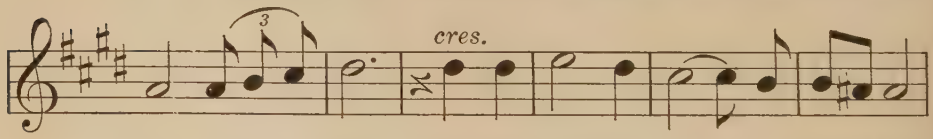


HIS HOME

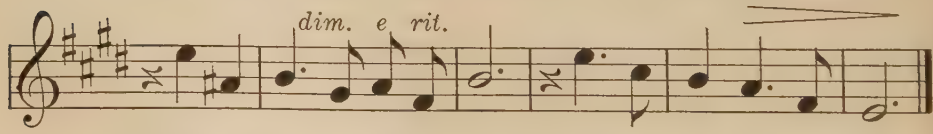
HEINRICH HEINE
Translated

ROBERT SCHUMANN

1. Fare you well, O · qui - et by - ways, Paths my wand'ring
2. I de-part to · dwell mid stran-gers, Oth-er ways, hence-



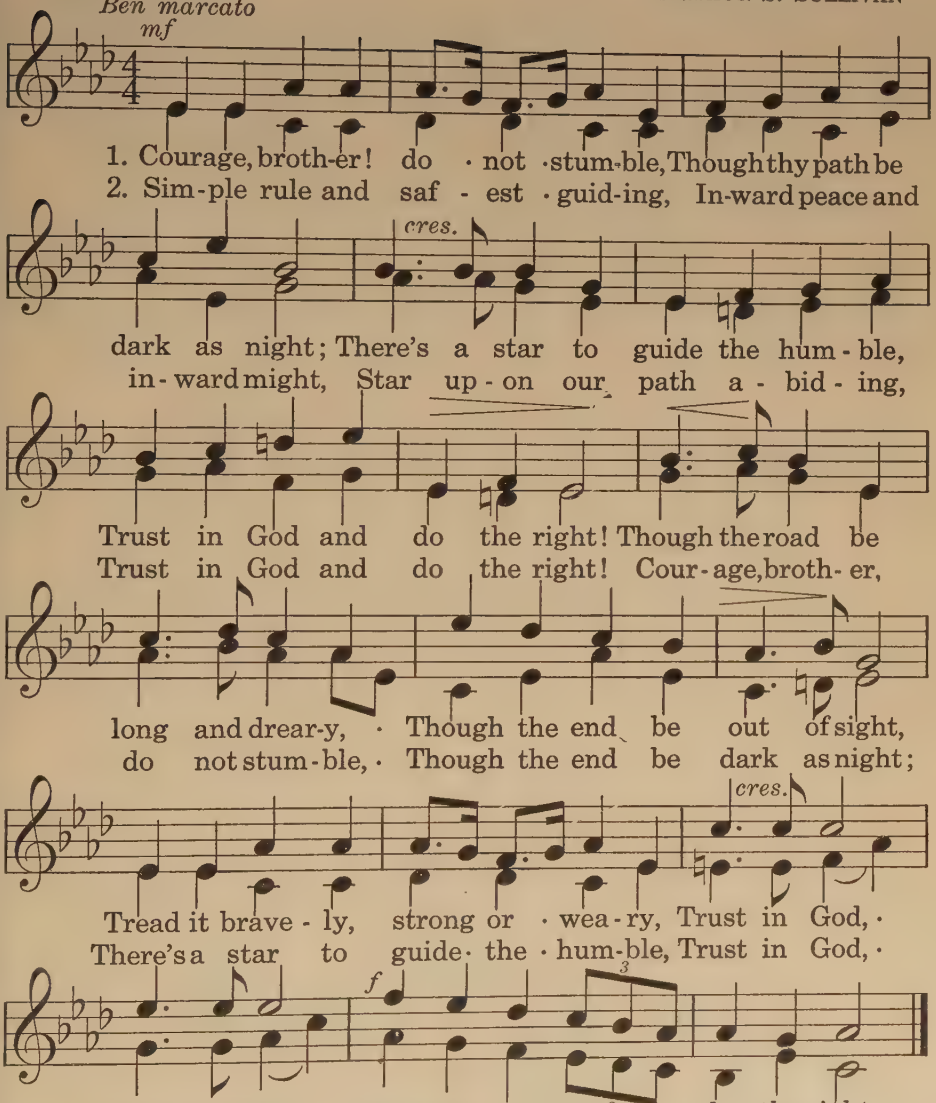
feet hap-pi-ly roam, Town that cra-dled me and taught me,
forth wea-ri-ly go, Ah, the old fa - mil - iar plac - es,



Fare you well, be-lov-ed home, Fare you well, fare you well.
Fare you well, I loved you so. Fare you well, fare you well.

NORMAN MACLEOD

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN



BY-GONE DAYS

Translated and Adapted

ROBERT RADECKE

Andante semplice

p

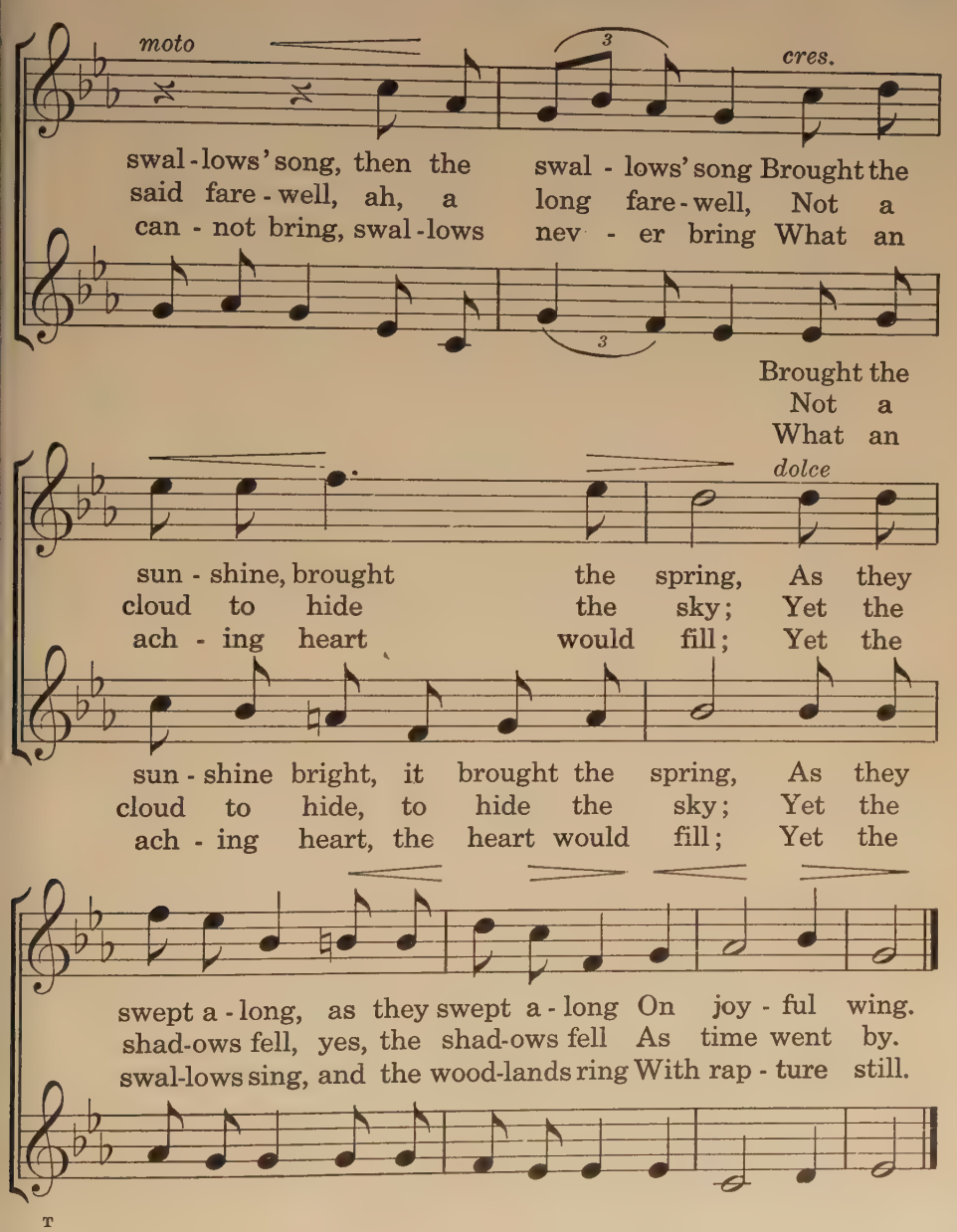
1. From a by-gone day, a for - got - ten day, Comes a
2. O my qui - et home, dear, un - trou-bled home, That I
3. When the birds re-turn, when the birds re-turn, They will

p

song I long to hear. Oh, how far a - way, far, oh,
fain a - gain would see! Where-so - e'er I roam, where-so -
fill a - gain the nest; Hearts that sad - ly yearn, hearts that

Poco piu

far a - way Is that time I hold so dear. Then the
e'er I roam, In my dreams I fly to thee. When I
sad - ly yearn Vain-ly seek for peace and rest. Swal-lows


moto
cres.
swal-lows' song, then the swal-lows' song Brought the
said fare-well, ah, a long fare-well, Not a
can-not bring, swal-lows nev-er bring What an
Brought the
Not a
What an
dolce
sun-shine, brought the spring, As they
cloud to hide the sky; Yet the
ach-ing heart would fill; Yet the
sun-shine bright, it brought the spring, As they
cloud to hide, to hide the sky; Yet the
ach-ing heart, the heart would fill; Yet the
swept a-long, as they swept a-long On joy-ful wing.
shad-ows fell, yes, the shad-ows fell As time went by.
swal-lows sing, and the wood-lands ring With rap-ture still.

EVENTIDE

LOUIS C. ELSON

MORITZ MOSZKOWSKI

Andante

p

1. The sun is gone, the day - light ends, And
2. The bus - y hours have played their part, The

stars il-lume the az - ure deep, As twi - light balm from
work and pleas-ure had their zest; But eve - ning tells the

heav'n de-scends All na - ture yields to gen - tle sleep; The
wait - ing heart that qui - e - tude and peace are best. The

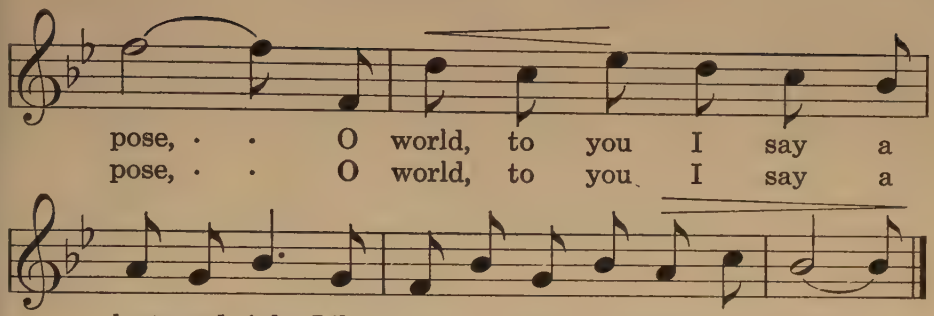
cres.

sun - set's last red ray has gone from sight, The
trou - bles of the day are seen but light As

dim.

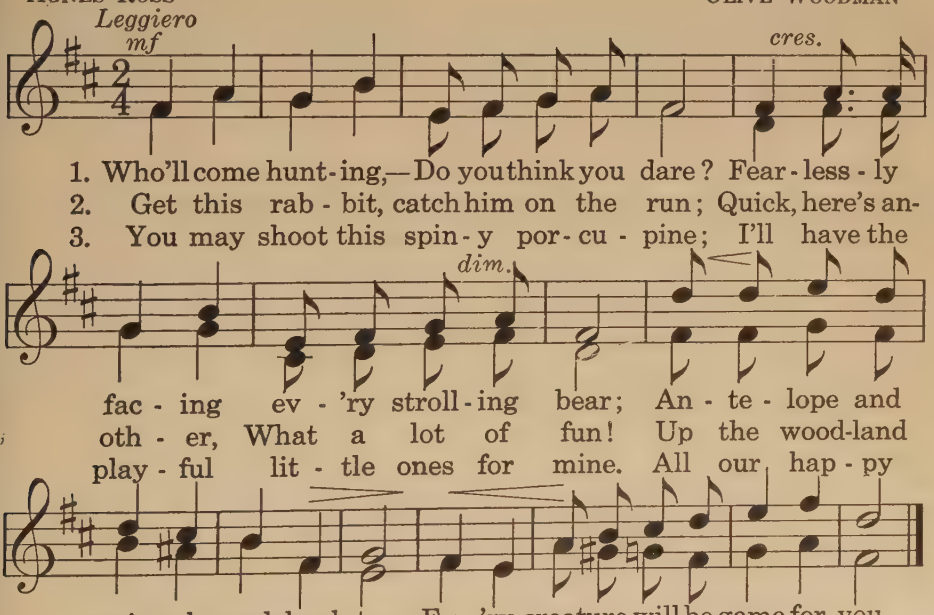
west no more with splendor glows; O world, to you I say a
eyes like flow-er pet - als close; O world, to you I say a

last good night, Like you I turn to sweet re-
last good night, Like you I turn to sweet re-



SNAPSHOTS

AGNES ROSS — OLIVE WOODMAN



ALLEGIANCE

LOUISE STICKNEY — FAY WILSON

Andante con moto
mp

1. What serv-ice to our coun-try Can we pay Un-
2. What deed for her, what du-ty, Can we do Un-
3. How shall the love of coun-try Light our land Till

1. What serv-ice to our coun-try Can we pay Un-
2. What deed for her, what du-ty, Can we do Un-
3. How shall the love of coun-try Light our land Till

cres.

less our lives are wor-thy Day by day?
less in thought and pur-pose We are true?
neigh-bor pledg-es neigh-bor Heart and hand?

less our lives are wor-thy Day by day?
less in thought and pur-pose We are true?
neigh-bor pledg-es neigh-bor Heart and hand?

DENIS A. MCCARTHY

LAURA STREETER

Con anima

mf

1. I hear the call of spring, where wood-lands a - bound. It
2. The mountain brooks leap out · in white foam to fall, · The

1. I hear the call of spring, where wood-lands a - bound. It
2. The mountain brooks leap out · in white foam to fall, · The

cres.

makes the ech-oes ring, · the hills around, With its wel-come sound.
winds re-spond-ing shout, and birds sing all At the spring's first call.

makes the ech-oes ring, · the hills around, With its wel-come sound.
winds re-spond-ing shout, and birds sing all At the spring's first call.

NIXON WATERMAN HELEN CALL

Cantabile

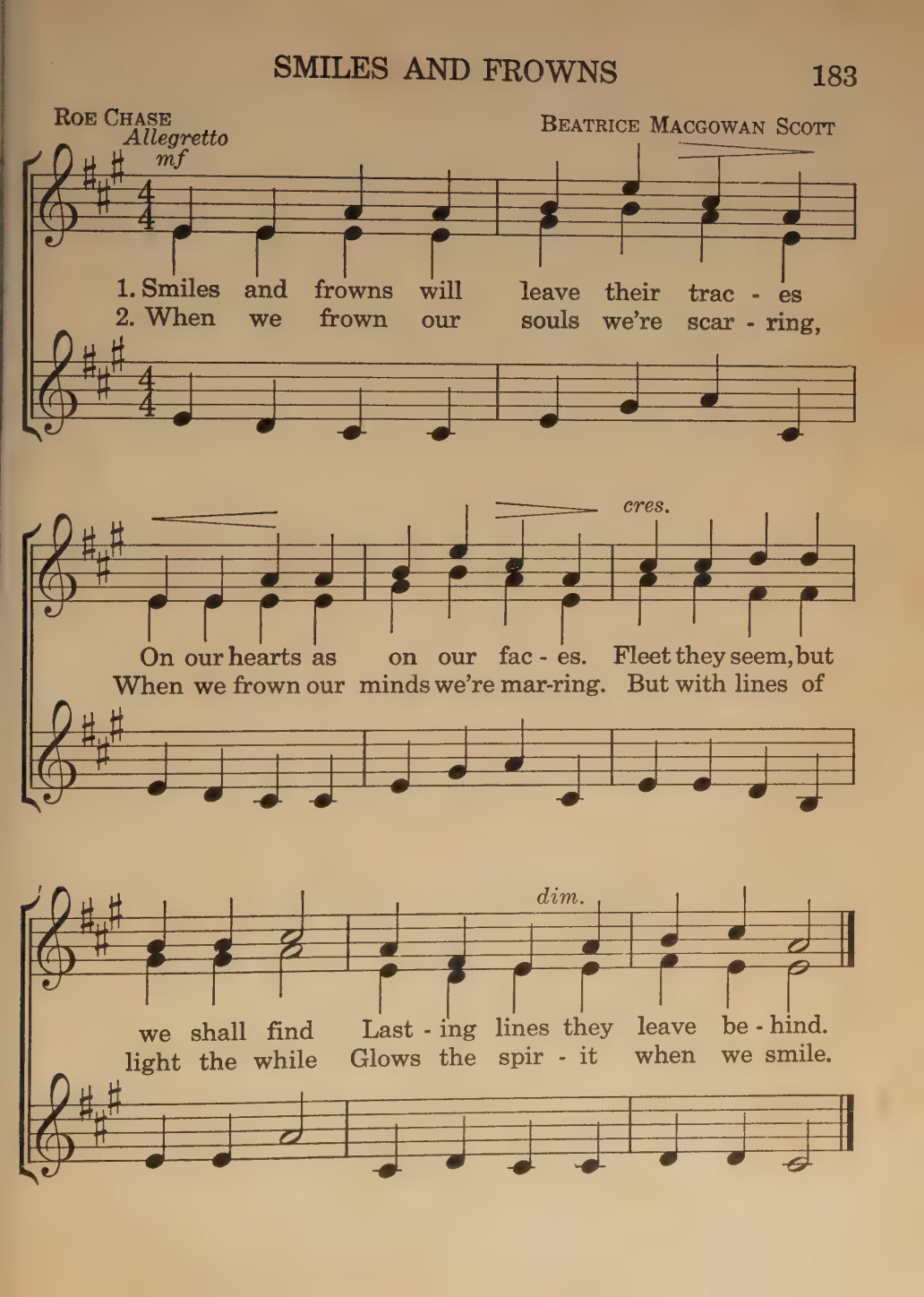
p

1. Friends are near - est, Air the clear - est,
2. Skies are blu - est, Clouds are few - est,

1. Friends are near - est, Air the clear - est,
2. Skies are blu - est, Clouds are few - est,

Scenes are dear - est, Though far we roam;
Hearts are tru - est; There's home sweet home.

Scenes are dear - est, Though far we roam;
Hearts are tru - est; There's home sweet home.


ROE CHASE
BEATRICE MACGOWAN SCOTT
Allegretto
mf
1. Smiles and frowns will leave their trac - es
2. When we frown our souls we're scar - ring,
cres.
On our hearts as on our fac - es. Fleet they seem, but
When we frown our minds we're mar-ring. But with lines of
dim.
we shall find Last - ing lines they leave be - hind.
light the while Glows the spir - it when we smile.

M. Louise Baum — Ralph L. Baldwin

Cantabile

mf *p* *mf* *p*

1. Leagues of sky si - lent lie Blue and free, call - ing
2. Worlds of light past my sight Call them on; they are

mf *p* *mf* *p*

me; Where the ho - ri - zon fair · Bounds earth and air. ·
gone, Seek - ing be - yond the main · Cas - tles in Spain;

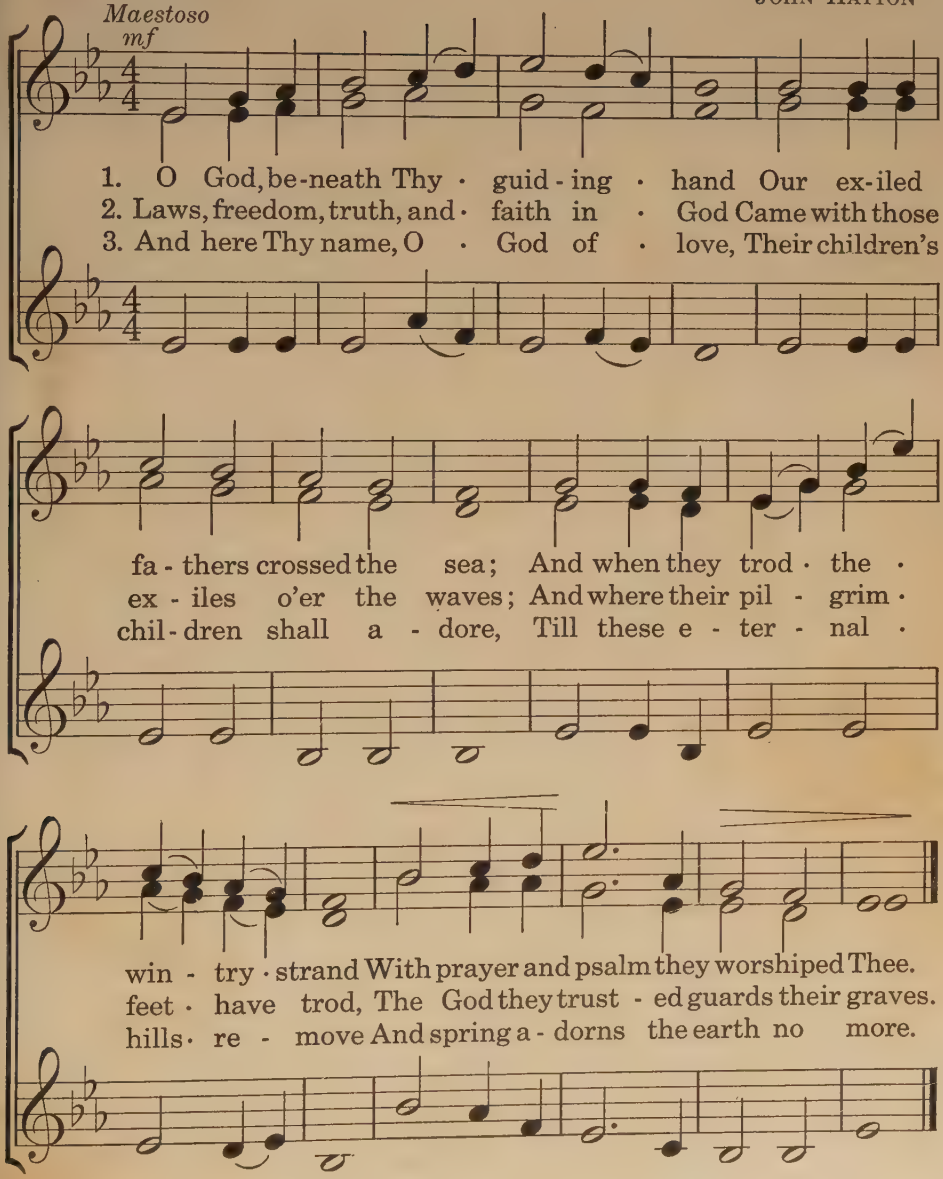
mf *p* *mf* *p* *pp*

Cloud ships gay-ly ven-ture dai - ly On the si - lent sea. ·
Dreams al - lur-ing, joy as - sur-ing, They are all my own. ·

mf *p* *mf* *p* *pp*

LEONARD BACON

JOHN HATTON



NIGHTFALL

MARY STANHOPE

ARTHUR TARGETT

Dolce

p

1. Lull-a-by, lull-a-by, Night is made for sleep - ing;
2. Lull-a-by, lull-a-by, Night is made for dream - ing;

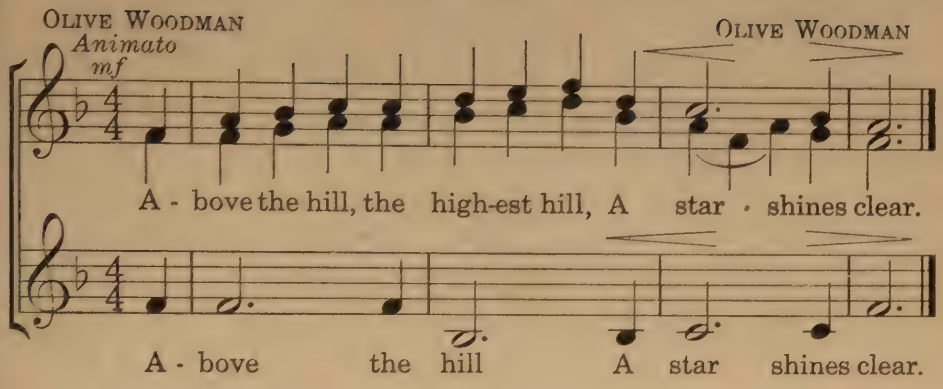
p

That is why the stars are keep-ing Watch o'er earth from far on high. Lull - a - by; that is why.

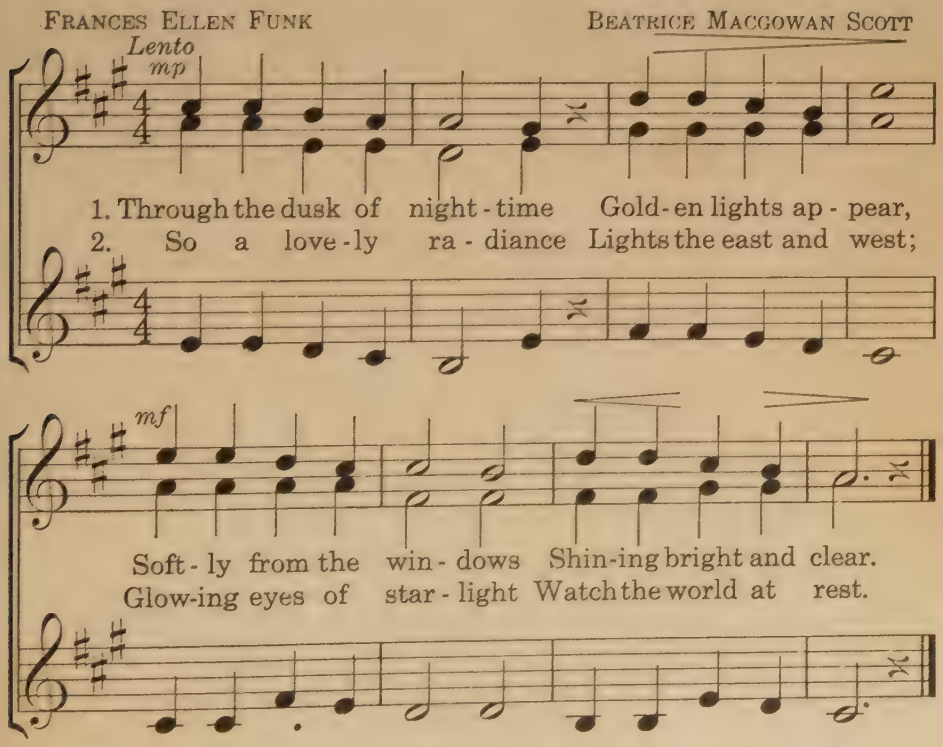
So the breath of flow'rs is stream-ing, Breath of dreams, a fra-grant sigh. Lull - a - by; that is why.

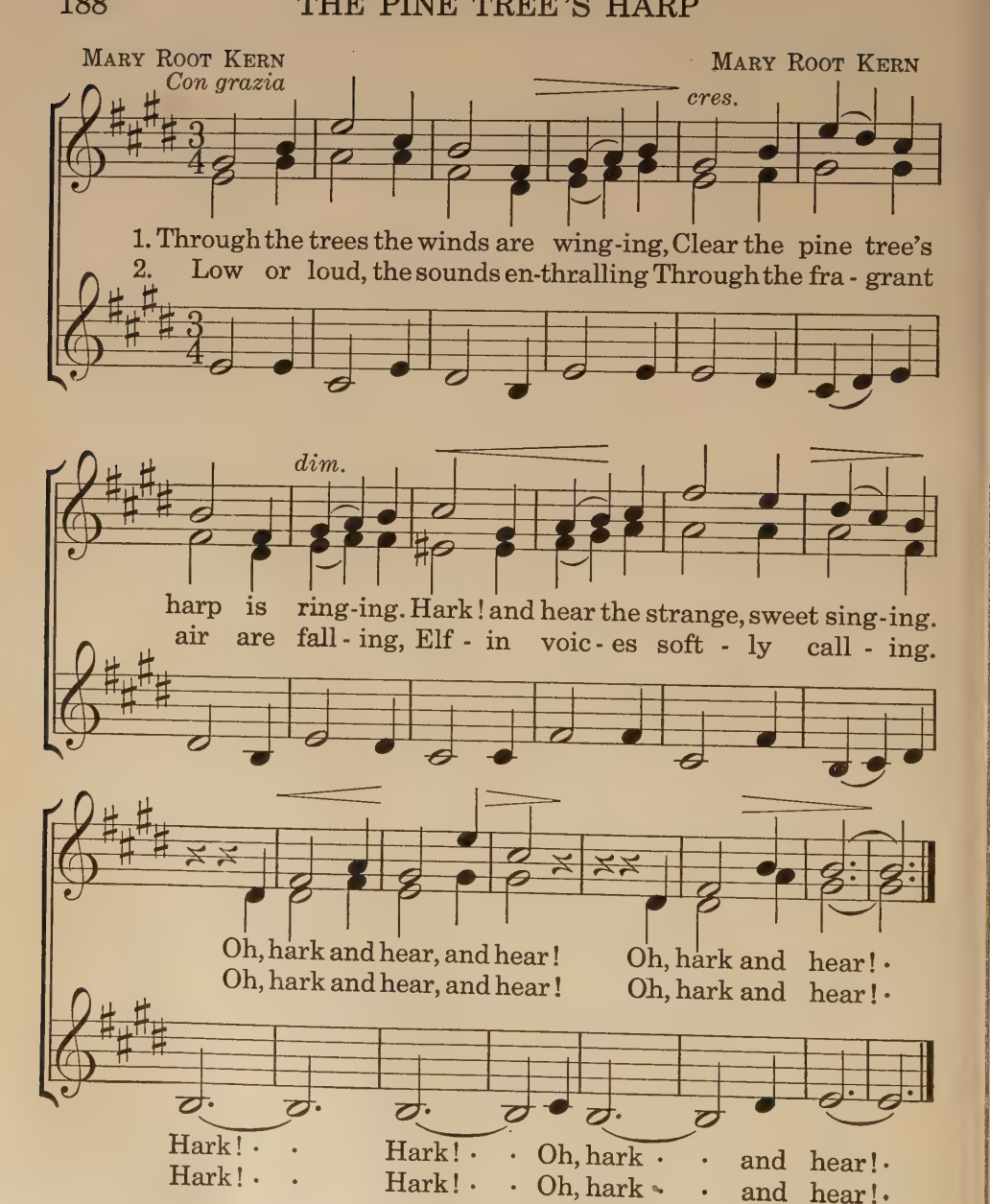
p *pp*

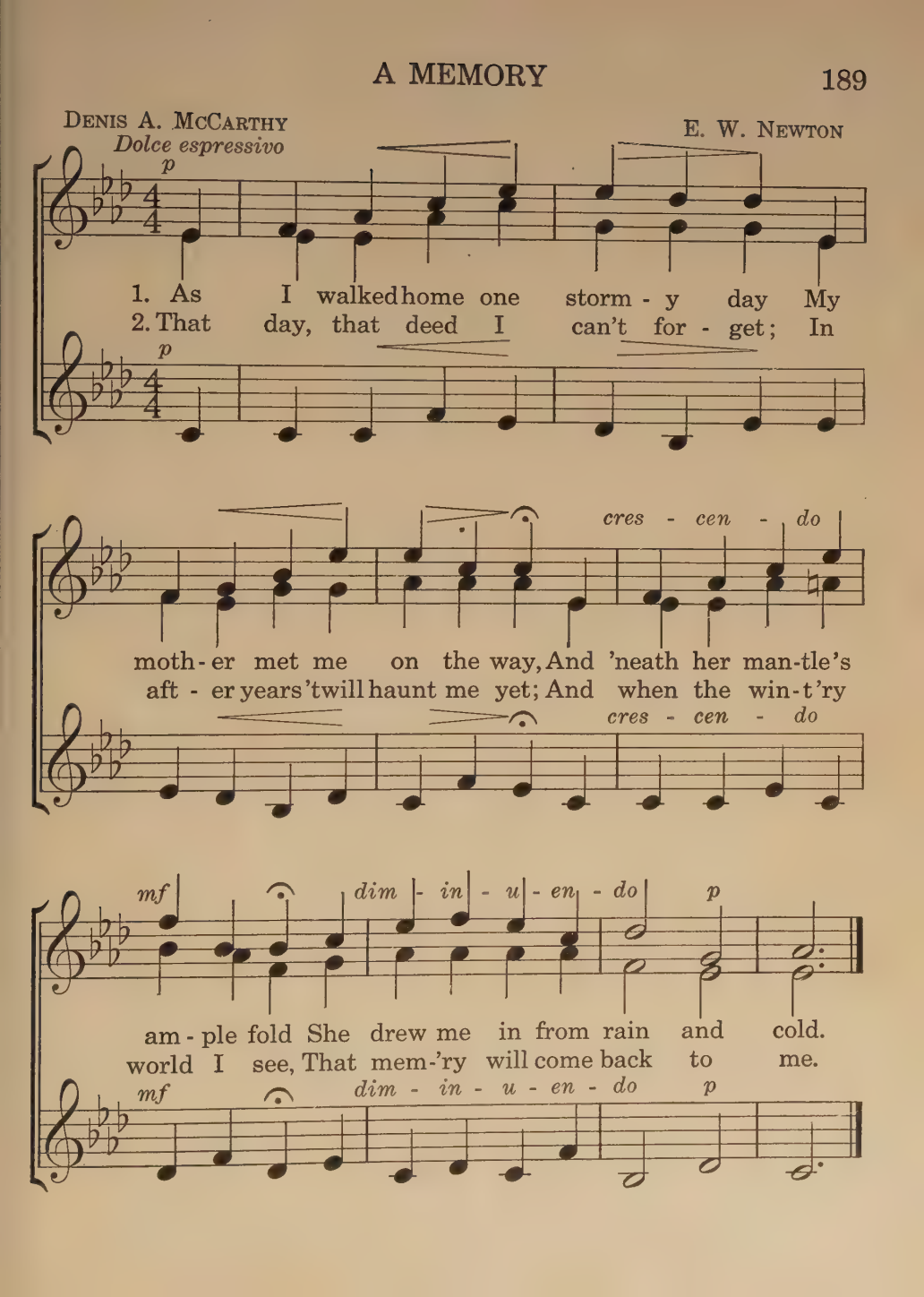
p *pp*



NIGHT WATCHERS




MARY ROOT KERN
Con grazia
MARY ROOT KERN
cres.
1. Through the trees the winds are wing-ing, Clear the pine tree's
2. Low or loud, the sounds en-thralling Through the fra - grant
dim.
harp is ring-ing. Hark! and hear the strange, sweet sing-ing.
air are fall - ing, Elf - in voic - es soft - ly call - ing.
Oh, hark and hear, and hear! Oh, hark and hear!
Oh, hark and hear, and hear! Oh, hark and hear!
Hark! Hark! Oh, hark and hear!
Hark! Hark! Oh, hark and hear!


DENIS A. MCCARTHY
E. W. NEWTON
Dolce espressivo
p
1. As I walked home one storm - y day My
2. That day, that deed I can't for - get; In
p
cres - cen - do
moth - er met me on the way, And 'neath her man-tle's
aft - er years 'twill haunt me yet; And when the win-t'ry
cres - cen - do
mf
dim - in - u - en - do
p
am - ple fold She drew me in from rain and cold.
world I see, That mem-'ry will come back to me.
mf
dim - in - u - en - do
p

HOMEWARD

ROBERT BRIGHAM

STANLEY AVERY

Andante espressivo

p

1. West - ward when col - ors burn Glow - ing and bright,
2. Home is where kind-ness dwells, Com - fort in need,

p

cres.

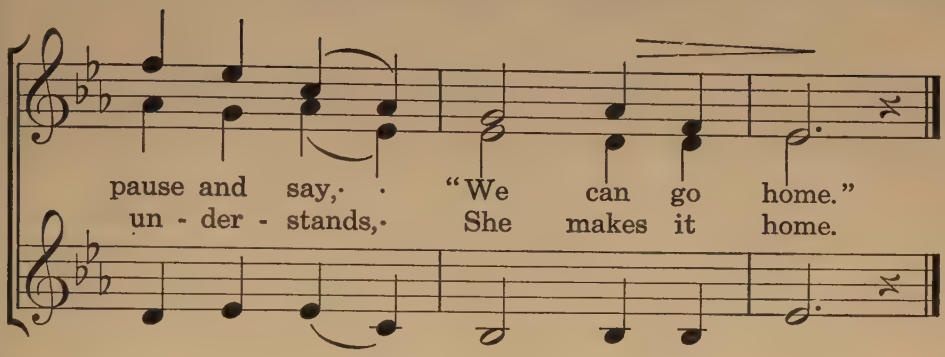
Thank-ful the peo-ple turn Home for the night; Wea - ry at
Where each his sto - ry tells While all give heed. Moth - er a-

cres.

f

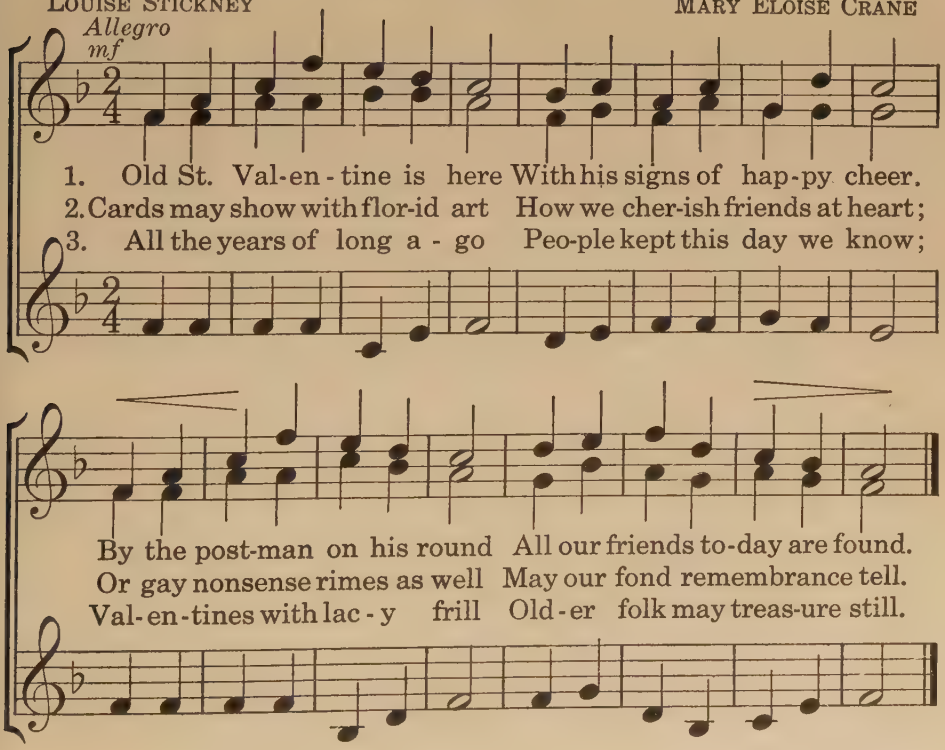
close of day, Leav - ing their work or play, Glad - ly now they
mong them stands, Serv - ing with lov - ing hands; She who al - ways

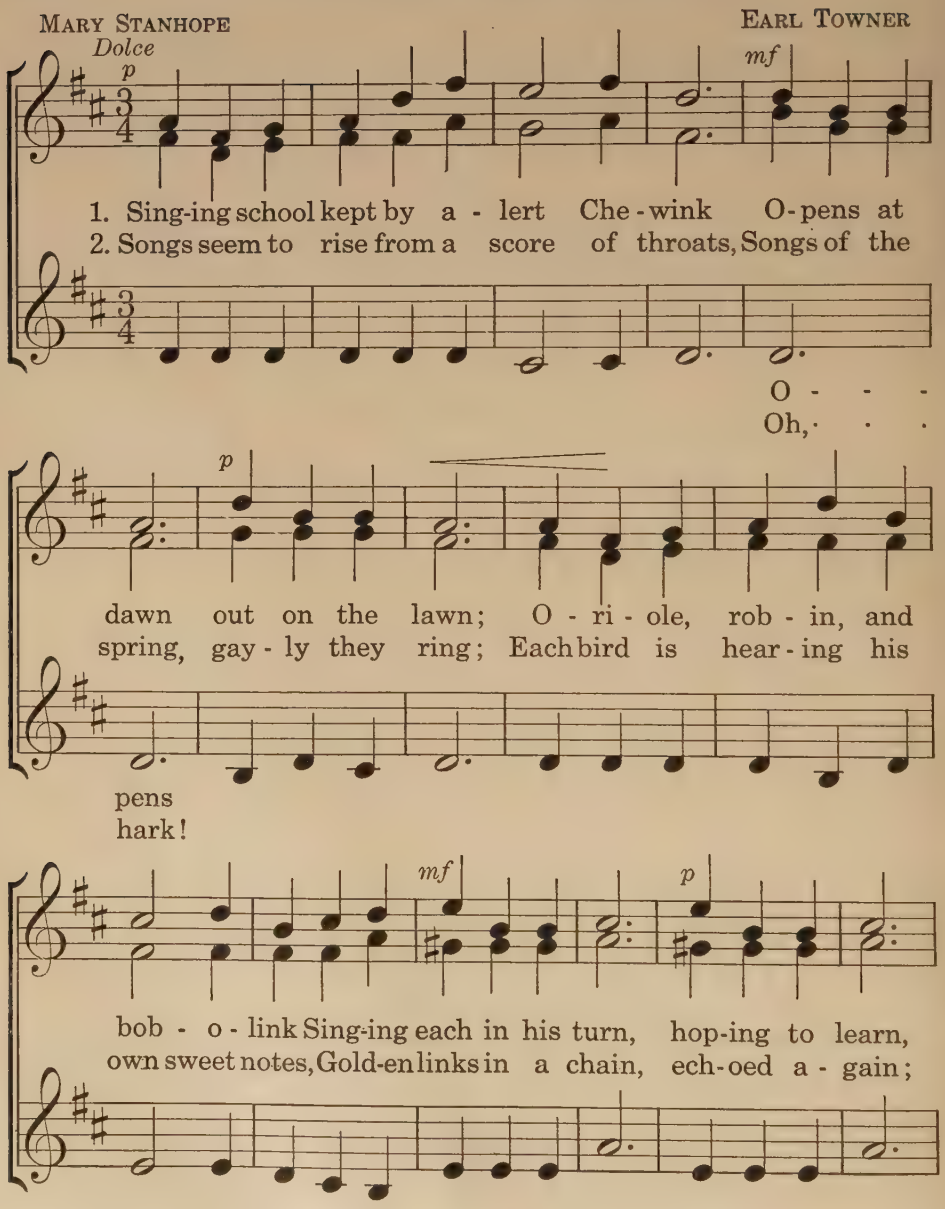
f

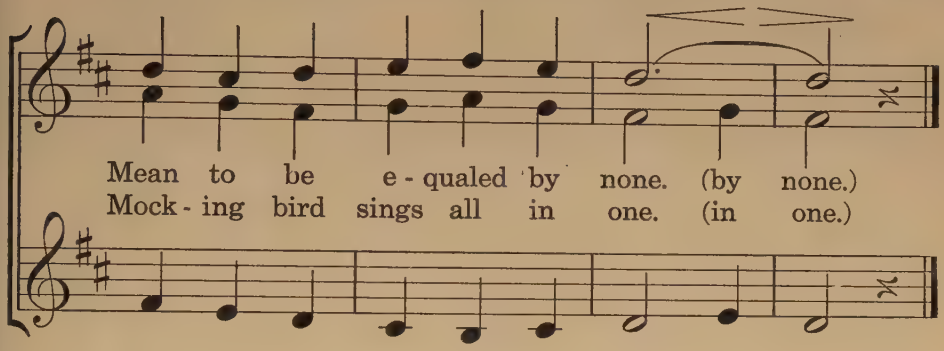


ST. VALENTINE'S

LOUISE STICKNEY MARY ELOISE CRANE

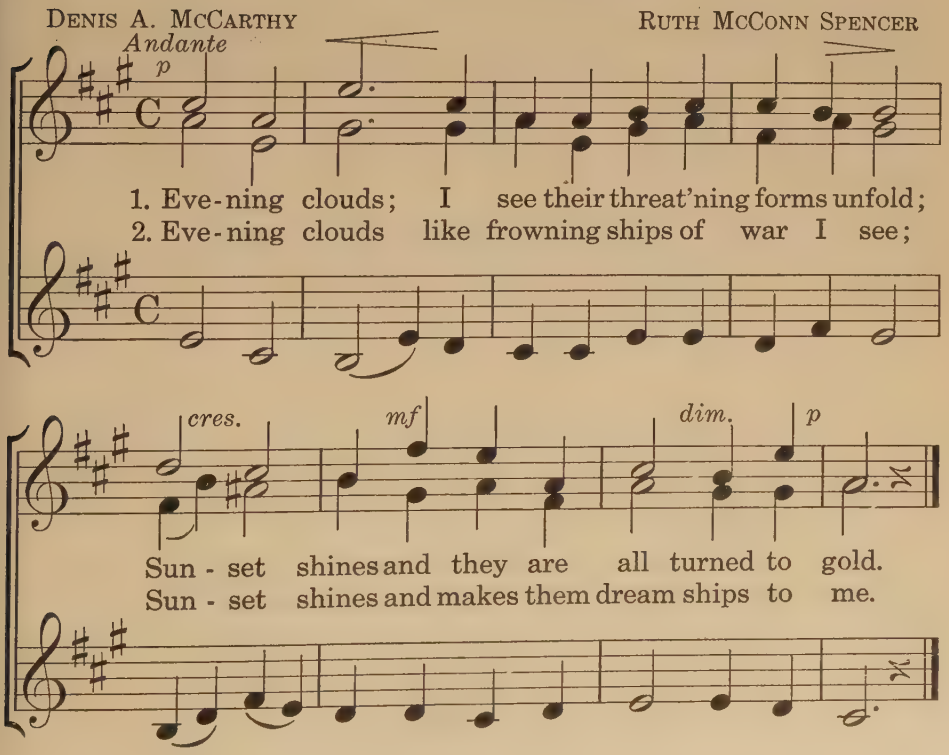



MARY STANHOPE
EARL TOWNER
Dolce
p
mf
1. Sing-ing school kept by a - lert Che - wink O - pens at
2. Songs seem to rise from a score of throats, Songs of the
O - - -
Oh, · · ·
p
dawn out on the lawn; O - ri - ole, rob - in, and
spring, gay - ly they ring; Each bird is hear - ing his
pens
hark!
mf
p
bob - o - link Sing-ing each in his turn, hop-ing to learn,
own sweet notes, Gold-en links in a chain, ech-oed a - gain;



CLOUDS AT SUNSET

DENIS A. MCCARTHY — RUTH MCCONN SPENCER



CLOUDS

FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN — CARL ENGEL

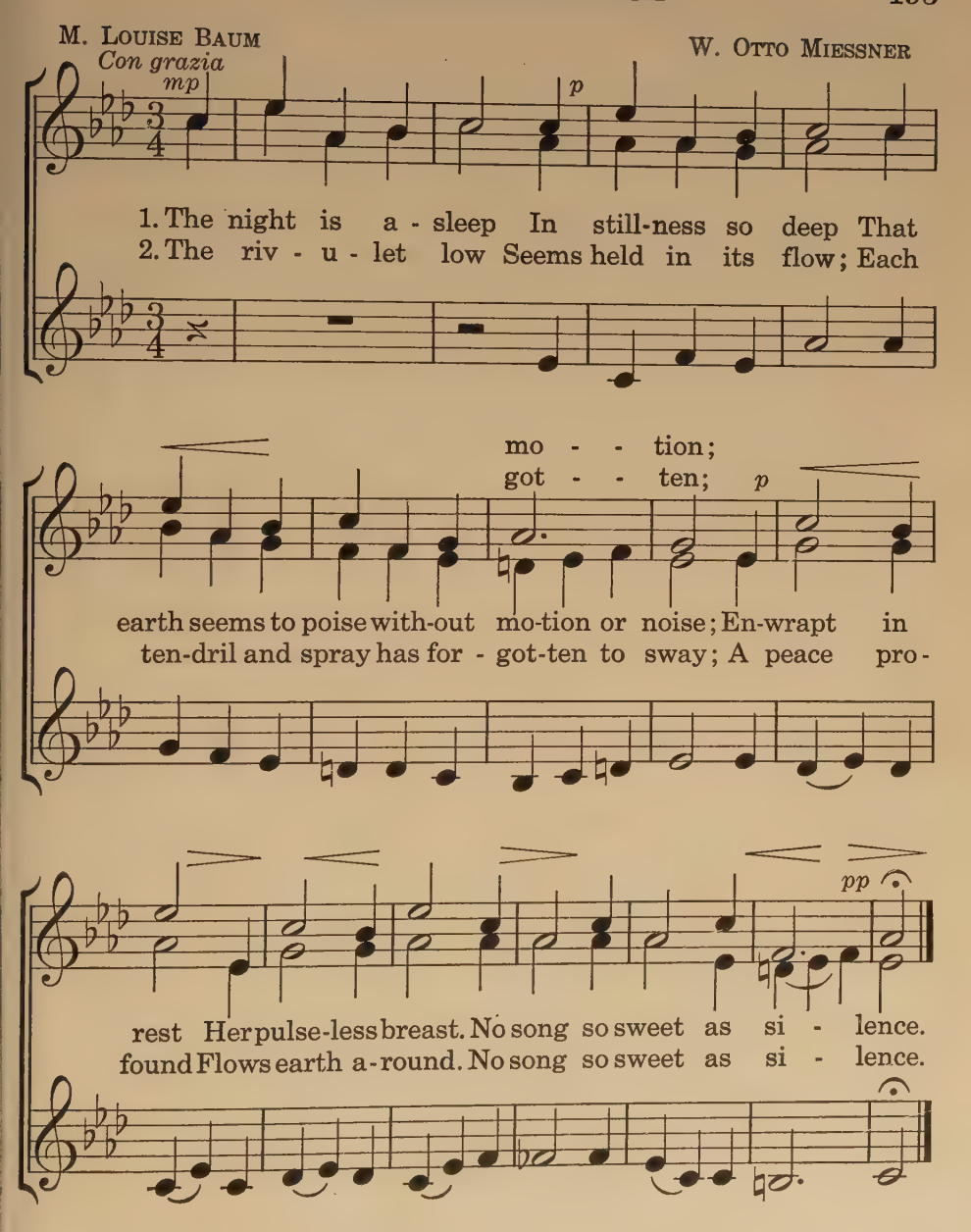
Legato
p

1. The sky is full · of clouds to - day, And i - dly,
2. I hear the wind with mer - ry noise A - round the

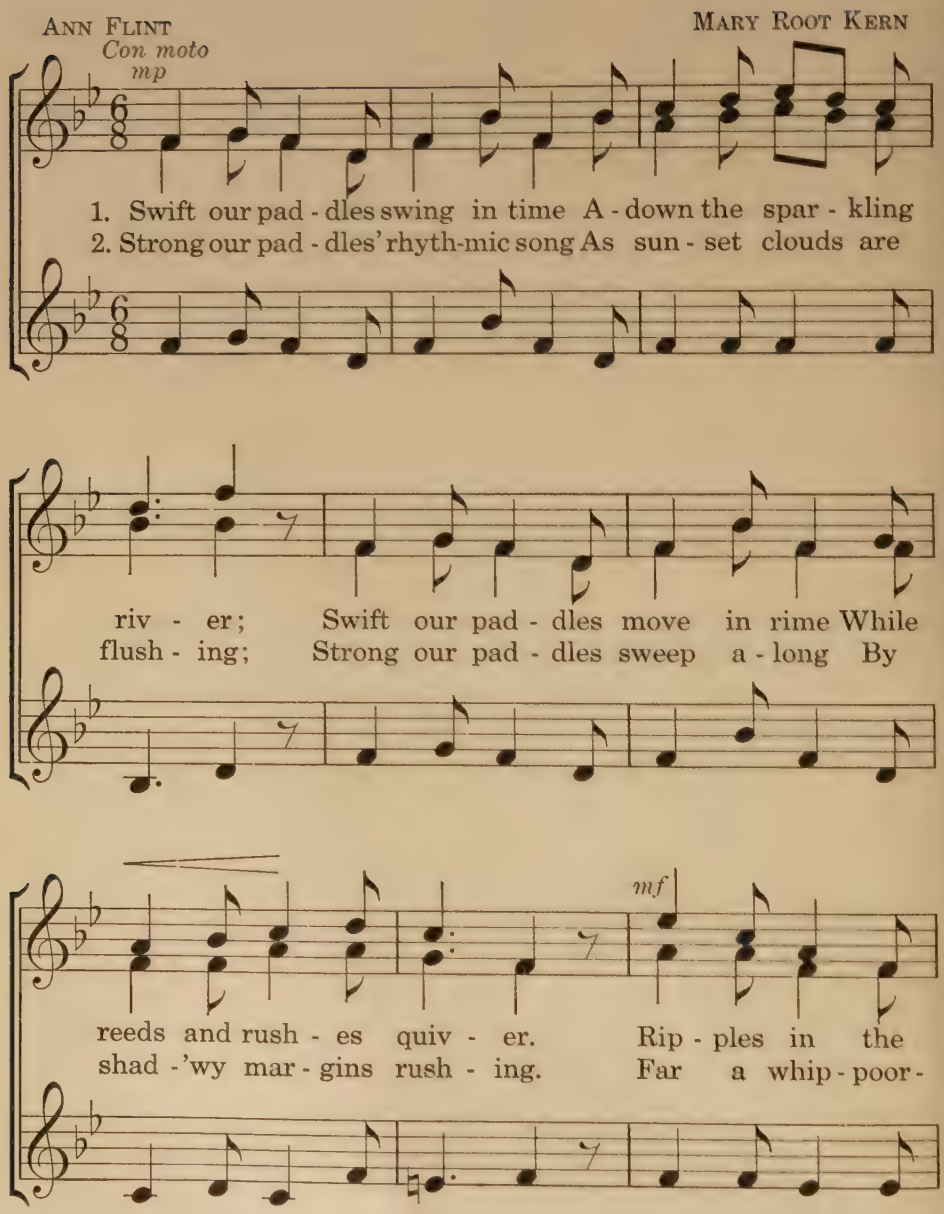
mf

to and fro, · · Like sheep a - cross · the pas - ture
house-tops sweep, · And dream it is · · the shep - herd

they A - cross the heav - ens go. · ·
boys; They're driv · ing home · their sheep. ·


M. Louise Baum
W. Otto Miessner
Con grazia
mp
p
1. The night is a - sleep In still-ness so deep That
2. The riv - u - let low Seems held in its flow; Each
mo - - tion;
got - - ten;
p
earth seems to poise with-out mo-tion or noise; En-wrapt in
ten-dril and spray has for - got-ten to sway; A peace pro-
pp
rest Her pulse-less breast. No song so sweet as si - lence.
found Flows earth a-round. No song so sweet as si - lence.

IN A CANOE


Ann Flint
Mary Root Kern
Con moto
mp
1. Swift our pad - dles swing in time A - down the spar - kling
2. Strong our pad - dles' rhyth-mic song As sun - set clouds are
riv - er; Swift our pad - dles move in rime While
flush - ing; Strong our pad - dles sweep a - long By
mf
reeds and rush - es quiv - er. Rip - ples in the
shad -'wy mar - gins rush - ing. Far a whip - poor -

sun are danc - ing, Rain-bows in the spray are glanc - ing;
will is call - ing, Cool the eve - ning dews are fall - ing;

mp

Swift our paddles swing and sing Through eddying whirls of foam.
Strong our paddles' rhythmic song While darting flies light us home.

THE WIND'S BUGLE

HELEN CALL HELEN CALL

Sostenuto
mf

f

North wind blow, bring us snow, Blow your bugle, ho, O ho!

North wind blow, bring us snow, Blow your bugle, ho, O ho!

BEES

TRADITIONAL

OLIVE WOODMAN

Animato

mf

A swarm of bees in May Is worth a load of hay; A

mf

cres.

swarm of bees in June Is worth a sil-ver spoon; A

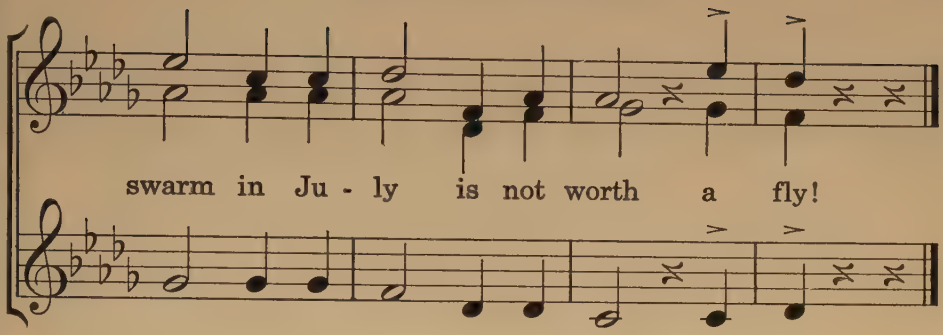
cres.

Oh, fie! . . .

f

swarm in Ju - ly, Oh, pence and farthings fol de rol! A

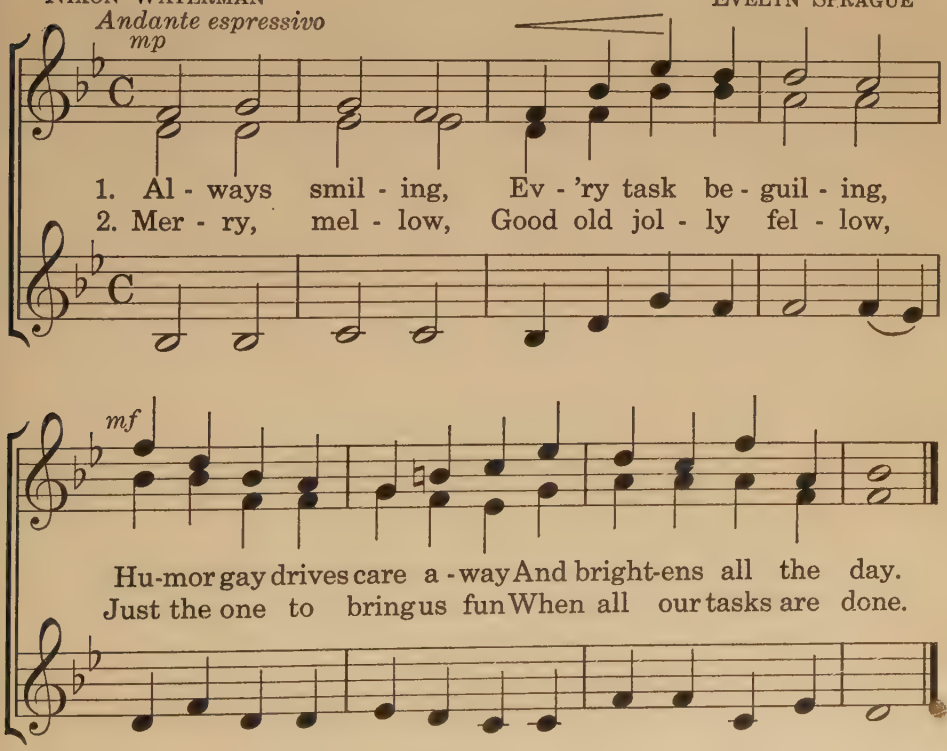
f



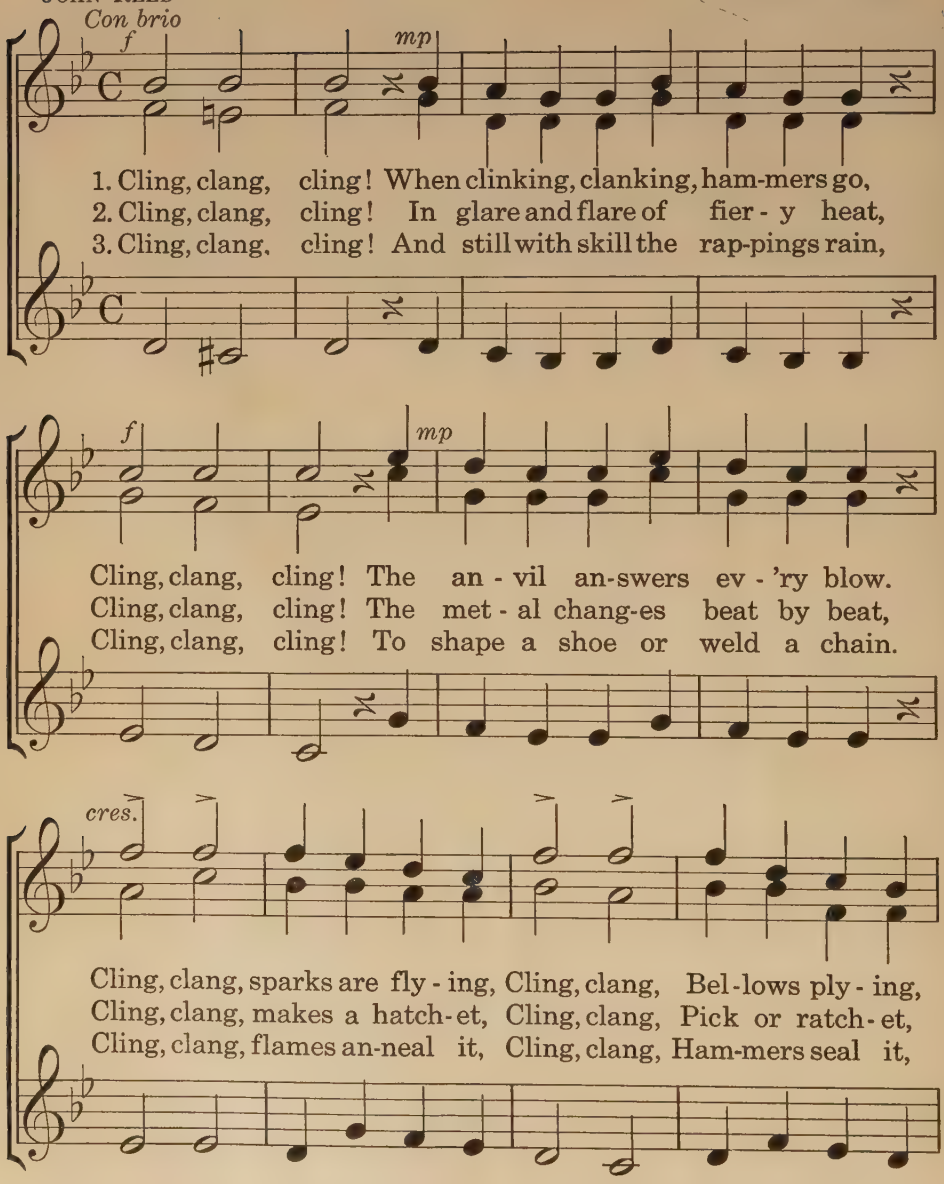
HUMOR

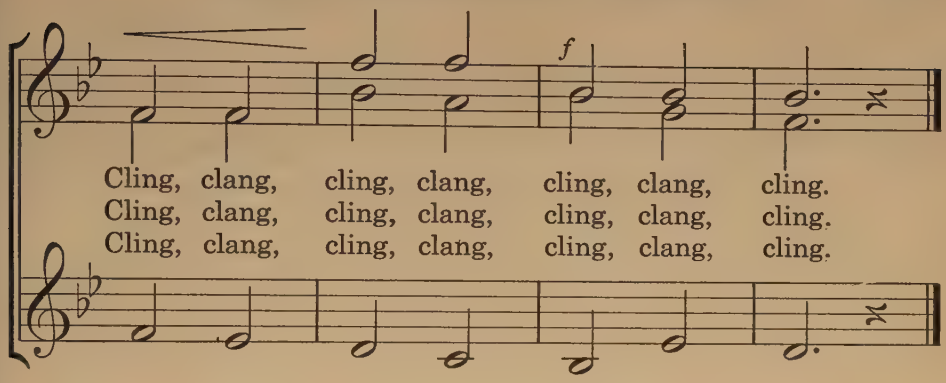
NIXON WATERMAN

EVELYN SPRAGUE



JOHN REED HARRY HARTS

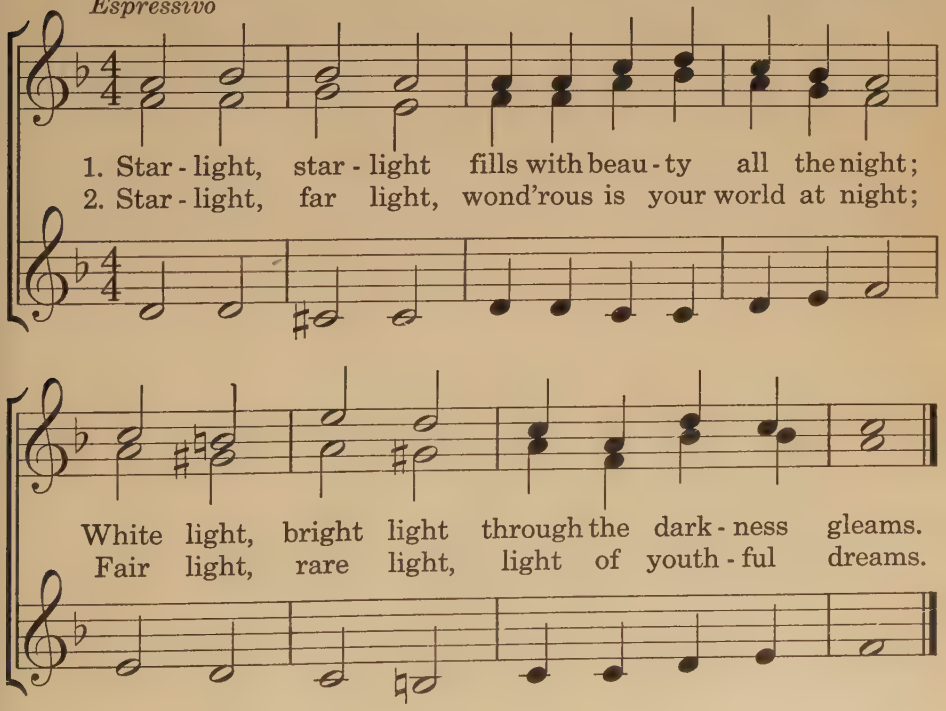




STARLIGHT

T. H. MACCRADY — RUTH MCCONN SPENCER

Espressivo



FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

F. W. Faber

H. F. Hemy

Adagio

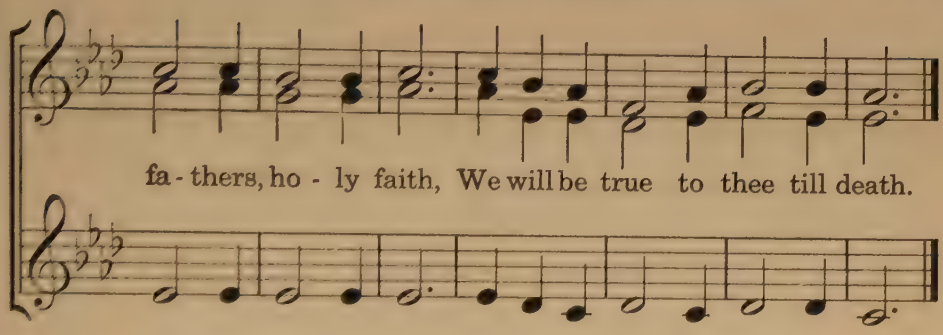
mp

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we · will strive To win all
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we · will love Both friend and

dun-geon, fire, · and sword, Oh, how our hearts beat high with
na - tions un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from
foe in all · our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows

mf

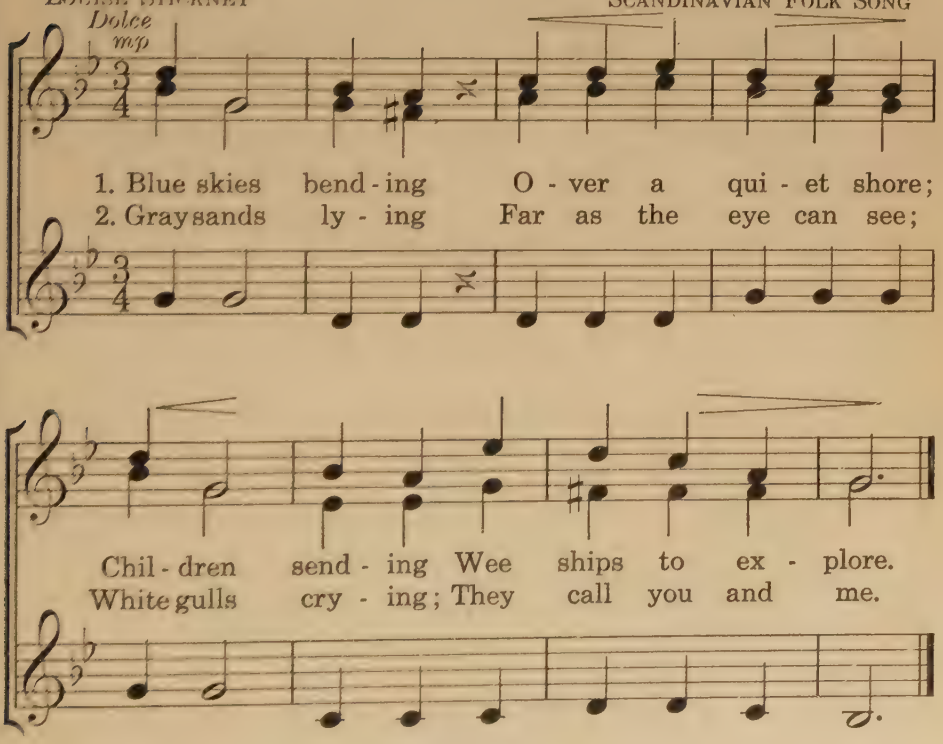
joy Whene'er we hear that glo - rious word.
God Mankind shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our
how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

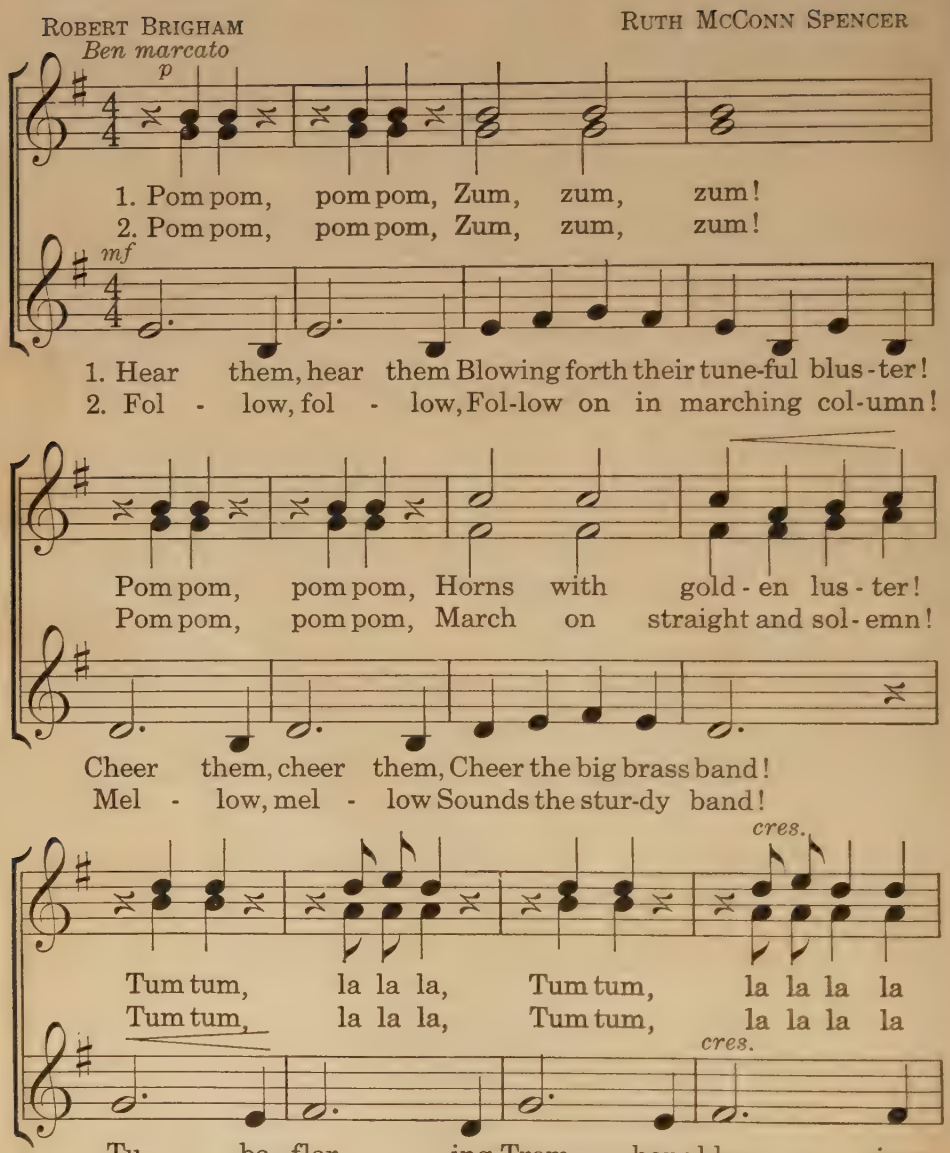


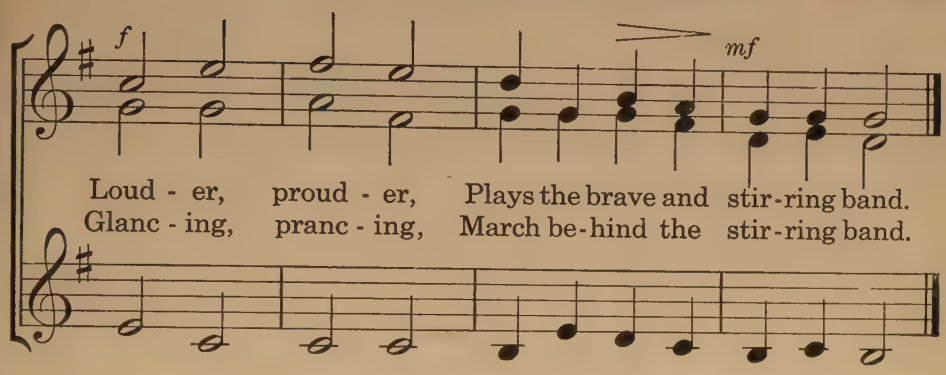
THE SEASHORE

English Version by
LOUISE STICKNEY

SCANDINAVIAN FOLK SONG

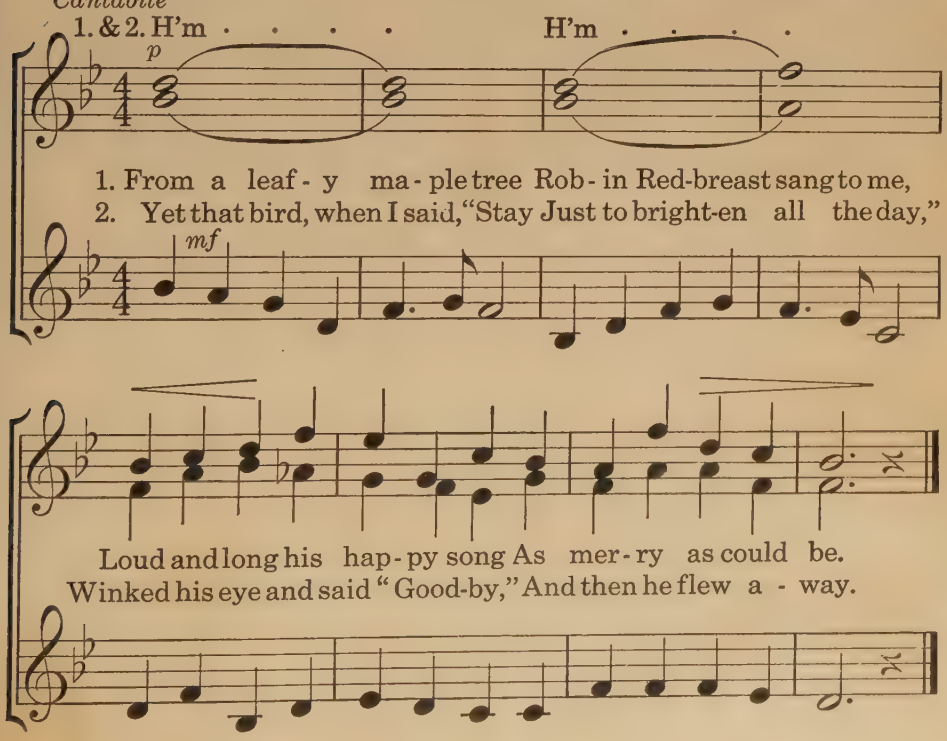



ROBERT BRIGHAM
RUTH MCCONN SPENCER
Ben marcato
p
1. Pom pom, pom pom, Zum, zum, zum!
2. Pom pom, pom pom, Zum, zum, zum!
mf
1. Hear them, hear them Blowing forth their tune-ful blus-ter!
2. Fol - low, fol - low, Fol-low on in marching col-umn!
Pom pom, pom pom, Horns with gold-en lus-ter!
Pom pom, pom pom, March on straight and sol-emn!
Cheer them, cheer them, Cheer the big brass band!
Mel - low, mel - low Sounds the stur-dy band!
cres.
Tum tum, la la la, Tum tum, la la la la
Tum tum, la la la, Tum tum, la la la la
cres.
Tu - ba flar - ing, Trom - bone blar - ing;
Peo - ple gaz - ing, Brass - es blaz - ing;



THE ROBIN

NIXON WATERMAN — RUTH MCCONN SPENCER



DENIS A. MCCARTHY

MARY ROOT KERN

Con anima
mf

1. The road that runs to hap - pi-ness is not so long;
2. Some seek this road in foreign lands; they wan-der far.

'Tis not a wide and gleaming street where people crowd and throng.
But you may wise-ly find it in what-ev - er land you are.

See the lit - tle road - way by your door that lies! Oh,
'Tis the place you've al - ways known in work and play; Oh,

that's the road to hap - pi-ness, and right be-fore your eyes.
yes! the road to hap - pi-ness is just the com-mon way.

SUMMER'S REPLY

T. H. MACCRADY — EVELYN SPRAGUE

Animato

1. "Stay, stay, hap - py sum-mer! Why, why haste a - way?
2. "Nay, nay," says the sum-mer, "I, I must go on;

For we love the light and beau-ty Of your sunshine ev -'ry day."
But you'll love me all the bet - ter, Miss-ing me when I am gone."

CHRISTMAS CHEER

NIXON WATERMAN

CARL ENGEL

Giocoso
mf

1. The Christmas bells are ring - ing Their wel - come notes a -
2. With song and mer - ry laugh - ter We'll fill the day · with

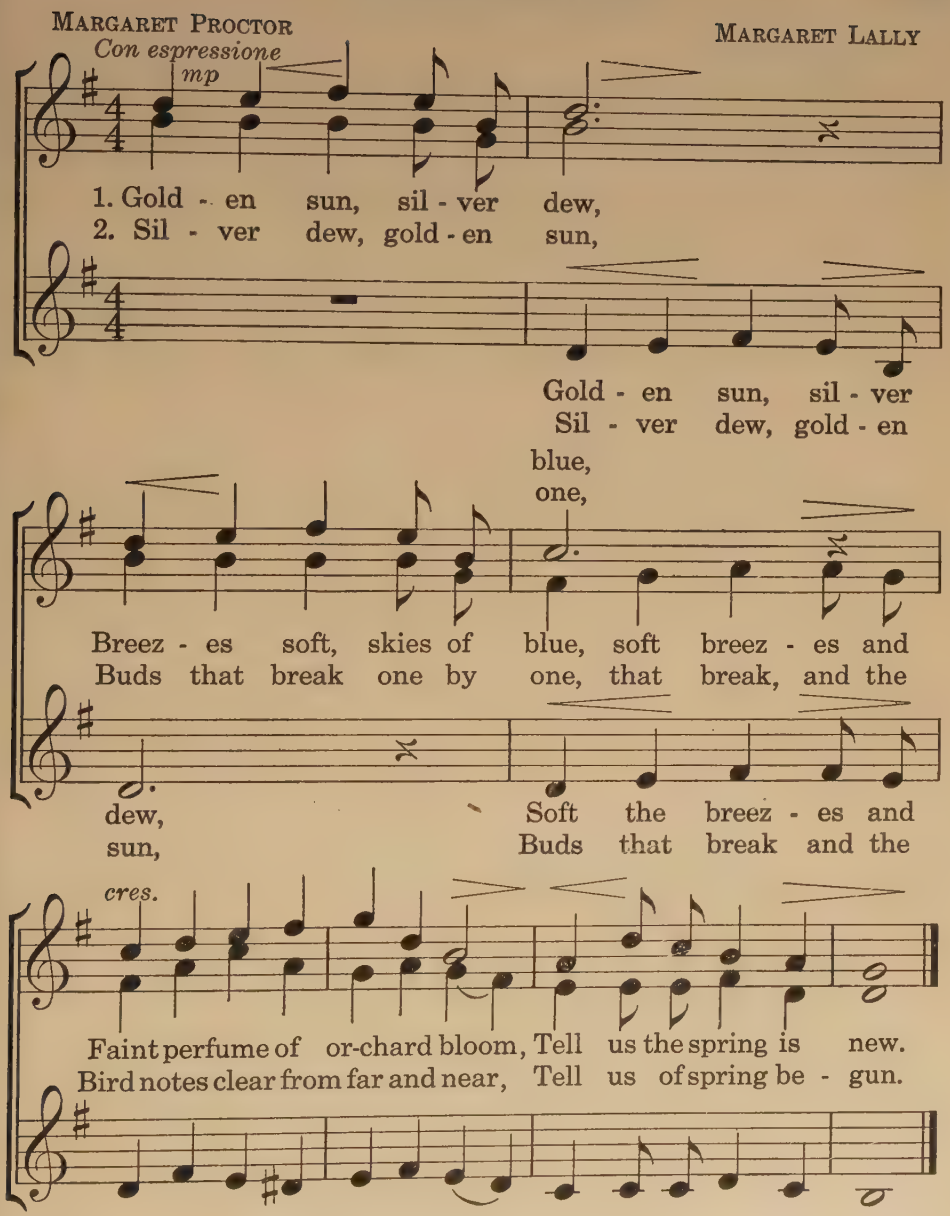
1. and 2. Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong

gain; Sweet peace and concord bringing With kind good will to
cheer And all · that fol - low aft-er Through-out the glad New

bells.

cres.

men; · A - ring - ing and bring - ing good will to men. ·
Year; We'll light - en and bright-en the glad New Year. ·


MARGARET PROCTOR
MARGARET LALLY
Con espressione
mp
1. Gold - en sun, sil - ver dew,
2. Sil - ver dew, gold - en sun,
Gold - en sun, sil - ver blue,
Sil - ver dew, gold - en one,
Breez - es soft, skies of blue, soft breez - es and dew,
Buds that break one by one, that break, and the sun,
Soft the breez - es and
Buds that break and the
cres.
Faint perfume of or-chard bloom, Tell us the spring is new.
Bird notes clear from far and near, Tell us of spring be - gun.

IN FEBRUARY

M. Louise Baum

Earl Towner

Con espressione

p

1. The birth-days we keep in one month are my song, For two great men; · George Wash-ing-ton sing we, and Lincoln the strong Of the sword and pen. · ·

2. George Wash-ing-ton tem-pered with mer - cy his sword, To an - ger slow; · And Lin-coln who fought but with wisdom of word Would befriend his foe. · ·

Men of the sword and the pen. ·
Loved and be friend-ed his foe. · ·

cres.

They both knew the hard-ship of pi - o - neer days And
Both suf-fered de - trac-tion from mal - ice and hate And

ways; . . .
great; . . .

dim. *mp*

both learned A - mer - i - ca's hard - est of ways; In
both by their tri - als grew no - ble and great; The

hour of her need they served her in-deed; Our own na-tive land.
land now, as then, still worthy such men; Our own na-tive land.

Our own, our na-tive land.
Our own, our na-tive land.

BACK TO SCHOOL

DENIS A. MCCARTHY — WILLIAM E. BROWN

Allegretto

mf

1. Now we're part-ing, now we're start-ing Home a - gain from fields and brooks; One and all, when comes the fall, We turn a-gain to books. Shine and shad - ow, mount and mead-ow,

2. Stout and rud - dy, back to stud - y, Back from boundless seas and skies, Stanch and true, we go to do The best that in us lies. We'll re-mem-ber in De - cem - ber

cres.

Tumbling stream and plac - id pool; We must say good
Sun - ny fields and wood-lands cool, But to - day we

dim. a tempo

by to - day; We're go - ing back to school.
must a - way; We're go - ing back to school.

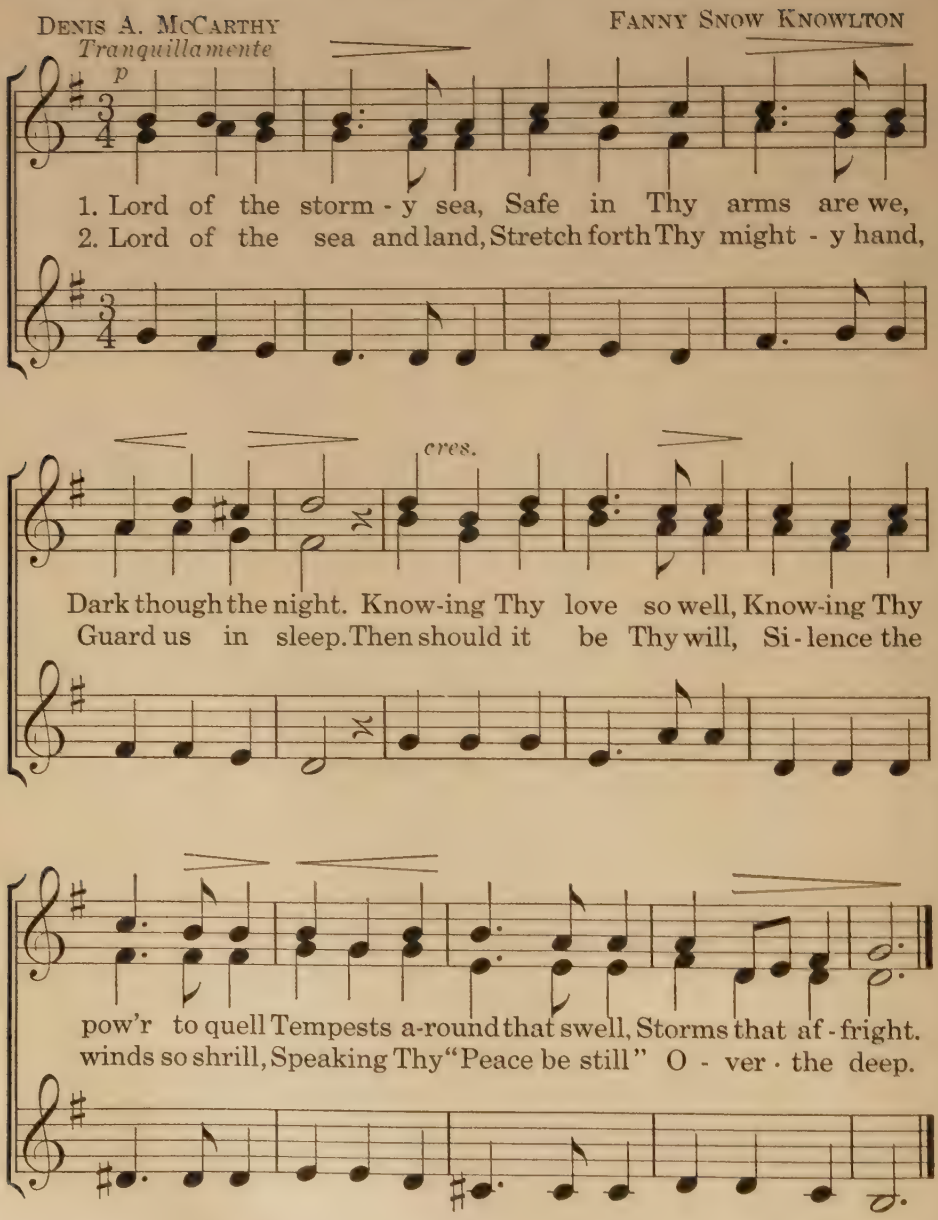
BALTIMORE ORIOLES

MARGARET CONNOLLY RUTH MAYNARD

Andante

p

1. O - ri-oles when they come hither, Clad in gold and black,
2. We are glad to bid them welcome, Glad to see them back.
3. Fly-ing from the sun-ny southland Where the air is bland,
4. Here they come to scat-ter sun-shine O'er the northern land.


DENIS A. McCARTHY
FANNY SNOW KNOWLTON
Tranquillamente
p
1. Lord of the storm - y sea, Safe in Thy arms are we,
2. Lord of the sea and land, Stretch forth Thy might - y hand,
cres.
Dark though the night. Know-ing Thy love so well, Know-ing Thy
Guard us in sleep. Then should it be Thy will, Si - lence the
pow'r to quell Tempests a-round that swell, Storms that af - fright.
winds so shrill, Speaking Thy "Peace be still" O - ver - the deep.

WATERMAN-MCCARTHY JOHN WARD

Maestoso

mf

1. A - mer - i - ca, my na - tive land,
2. A - mer - i - ca, let free - dom's light

Land of the plain and moun-tain! Thy flag un-furled by
Shine from thy stars for - ev - er! Not yours the pow'r of

cres.

pa - triot band, A sym - bol bright of hope shall stand For
sel - fish might; Your strength is in the peo-ple's right, Far

cres.

all the world to see. And o - ver ev - 'ry
spread from sea to sea. O land with peace and

mount and plain Un-spoiled, un-soiled by greed of gain, Let
plen - ty blest, Thy shield is ev - 'ry loy - al breast, From

f

truth and jus - tice rule and reign, Fair land of the free!
north to south, from east to west, Fair land of the free!

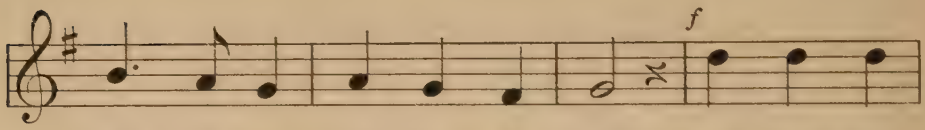
S. F. Smith — Henry Carey

Con spirito

mf

1. My coun - try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee — Land of the
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of

f



lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
no - ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
all the trees Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal
lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers died! Land of the Pil - grims' pride!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take,
land be bright With free - dom's ho - ly light!

From ev - 'ry · moun - tain side Let · free - dom ring!
My heart with · rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
Let rocks their · si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
Pro - tect · us · by Thy might, Great God, our King!

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY — JOHN STAFFORD SMITH

Con spirito

mf

1. Oh, · say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the
3. Oh, · thus be it ev - er when free - men shall stand Be- -

proud - ly we hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing, Whose broad stripes and bright
foe's haugh-ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the
tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and

stars, thro' the per - i - lous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant - ly stream-ing?
breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful-ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos - es?
peace, may the Heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion!

And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave · proof through the
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
Then · con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And · this be our

night that our flag was still there. Oh, · say, does that · Star - span - gled
flect - ed, now · shines on the stream, 'Tis the Star - span - gled · Ban - ner, oh,
mot - to: "In · God is our trust!" And the Star - span - gled · Ban - ner in

Ban - ner · yet · wave O'er the land · of the free and the home of the brave!
long may · it · wave O'er the land · of the free and the home of the brave!
tri - umph shall wave O'er the land · of the free and the home of the brave!

STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW — I. B. WOODBURY

Andante

p — *cres.*

1. Stars of the sum - mer night, Far in yon az - ure deeps, Hide, hide your
2. Moon of the sum - mer night, Far down yon west - ern steeps, Sink, sink in
3. Wind of the sum - mer night, Where yon - der wood - bine creeps, Fold, fold thy
4. Dreams of the sum - mer night, Tell her her lov - er keeps Watch, while in

pp — *pp*

gold - en light, She sleeps, my La - dy sleeps, She · · sleeps, she sleeps, my La - dy sleeps.
sil - ver light, She sleeps, my La - dy sleeps, She · · sleeps, she sleeps, my La - dy sleeps.
pin - ions light, She sleeps, my La - dy sleeps, She · · sleeps, she sleeps, my La - dy sleeps.
slum - ber light, She sleeps, my La - dy sleeps, She · · sleeps, she sleeps, my La - dy sleeps.

SANTA LUCIA

ITALIAN FOLK SONG

Andantino

p

1. Now 'neath the sil - ver moon O - cean is glow - ing, O'er the calm bil - low
Here balm - y zeph - yrs blow, Pure joys in - vite · us, And as we gen - tly row
2. When o'er thy wa - ters Light winds are play - ing, Thy spell can soothe us,
To thee, sweet Na - po - li, What charms are giv - en, Where smiles cre - a - tion,

mf — *p*

Soft winds are blow - ing.
All things de- (*Omit*) light us. Hark, how the sail - or's cry Joy - ous - ly
All care de - lay - ing.
Toil blest by (*Omit*) heav - en. Home of fair Po - e - sy, Realm of pure

ech-oes nigh: San - ta · Lu - ci - a! San - ta Lu - ci - a!
Har-mo - ny, San - ta · Lu - ci - a! (*Omit*) San-ta Lu - ci - a!

ANCIENT OF DAYS

WILLIAM C. DOANE — J. ALBERT JEFFERY

Maestoso

mf

1. An - cient of Days, Who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Lord our God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has blest the
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days; Pray we that Thou wilt

wide world's won-drous sto - ry With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
hear us, still im - plor - ing Thy love and fa - vor, Kept to us al - ways.

ROUND: MERRILY, MERRILY

1. Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly greet the morn; 2. Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly sound the horn;

3. Hark to the ech - oes! hear them play 4. O'er hill and dale and far a - way!

SILENT NIGHT

Translated from J. MOHR — FRANZ GRUBER

Dolce

p

1. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright,
2. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight,
3. Si - lent night, Ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light

Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant, so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia;
Ra - diant beams from Thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace.

Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace!
Christ the Sav - iour is born! Christ the Sav - iour is born!
Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth.

DAVID F. SHAW

Con spirito

mf

1. O Co - lum - bia! the gem of the o - cean, The · home of the brave and the free, ·
2. When war winged its wide des - o - la - tion, And threatened the land to de - form, ·
3. The · star-span-gled ban-ner bring hith-er, O'er Co-lum-bia's true sons let it wave; ·

The · shrine of each pa - triot's de - vo - tion, A · · world of - fers hom - age to
The · ark then of free-dom's foun-da - tion, Co - lum - bia, rode safe through the
May the wreaths they have won nev - er with - er, Nor its stars cease to shine on the

thee. Thy · man-dates make he - roes as - sem-ble When Lib - er - ty's form stands in
storm; With the gar-lands of vic - t'ry a-round her, When so proud-ly she bore her brave
brave; May the serv-ice u - nit - ed ne'er sev - er, But · hold to their col - ors so

view: Thy · ban-ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
crew; With her flag proud-ly float-ing be - fore her, The · boast of the red, white and blue.
true; The · ar - my and na - vy for - ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

When borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue, Thy ·
The · boast of the red, white and blue, The · boast of the red, white and blue, With her
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue, The ·

ban-ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white and blue.
flag proud - ly float - ing be - fore her, The · boast of the red, white and blue.
ar - my and na - vy for - ev - er, Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

ROUND: HO! EVERY SLEEPER WAKEN

1. 2.

Ho! ev - 'ry sleep-er wak - en! The sun is in the sky. Come, rise, · · come

3.

rise! · And hear the cuck-oo cry. Cuck-oo! Cuck-oo! Wake up! be spry!

TERMS OF EXPRESSION[1]

A tempo (ä těm′pō) : return to first rate of speed

Ad libitum (ăd lĭb′ĭ-tŭm) : at the pleasure of the performer

Adagio (*ȧ*-dä′jō) : slow; *literally*, at leisure

Allegretto (äl′lā-grĕt′tō) : less quick than *allegro*; diminutive of *allegro*

Allegro (äl-lā′grō) : quick, lively; *literally*, cheerful

Andante (än-dän′tā) : slow, graceful; moving at a moderate pace; *literally*, walking

Andantino (än′dän-tē′nō) : the diminutive of *andante*, and indicating quicker tempo

Animato (ä′nē-mä′tō) : animated

Ben marcato (bĕn mär-kä′tō) : well marked

Cantabile (kän-tä′bē-lā) : in a singing style, or very *legato*

Con anima (kŏn ä′nē-mä) : with animation

Con brio (kŏn brē′ō) : with vigor, spirit, force

Con espressione (kŏn ĕs′prĕs-sē-ō′nā) : with expression

Con grazia (kŏn grä′tsē-ä) : with grace

Con moto (kŏn mō′tō) : with spirited movement

Con spirito (kŏn spē′rē-tō) : with spirit, energy

Crescendo (krĕ-shĕn′dō) : gradually increasing the tone

Diminuendo (dĭ-mĭn′ū-ĕn′dō) : gradually lessening the tone

Dolce (dōl′chā) : sweet, soft

Energico (ĕn-ĕr′jē-kō) : energetic, forcible

Espressivo (ĕs′prĕs-sē′vō) : with expression

f, forte (fôr′tā) : loud

ff, fortissimo (fŏr-tĭs′ĭ-mō) : very loud

Giocoso (jō-kō′sō) : humorous, playful

Giojoso (jō-yō′sō) : joyous

Grazioso (grä-tsē-ō′sō) : graceful, elegant

Larghetto (lär-gĕt′tō) : rather slow; the diminutive of *largo*, slow, *or*, *literally*, large

Largo (lär′gō) : slow, broad

Legato (lā-gä′tō) : even, continuous, flowing; *literally*, tied

Leggiero (lĕd-jā′rō) : light

Lento (lĕn′tō) : *literally*, slow

Maestoso (mä′ĕs-tō′sō) : with dignity, majesty

Marcato (mär-kä′tō) : distinct, emphasized; *literally*, marked

Meno mosso (mā′nō môs′sō) : less speed, less fast

mf, mezzo forte (mĕd′zō fôr′tā) : half loud

Misterioso (mĕs-tē′rē-ō′sō) : mysterious

Moderato (mŏd′ĕ-rä′tō) : moderate

Molto (mōl′tō) : much, very

mp, mezzo piano (mĕd′zō pē-ä′nō) : half soft

p, piano (pē-ä′nō) : soft

pp, pianissimo (pē′*ȧ*-nĭs′ĭ-mō) : very soft

Poco più moto (pō′kō pyōō mō′tō) : somewhat faster

Rallentando (räl′lĕn-tän′dō) : becoming slower; *literally*, abating. Abb. *rall.*

Ritardando (rē′tär-dän′dō) : slower; *literally*, retarding. Abb. *rit.*

Semplice (sĕm′plē-chā) : simple

Sforzando (sfôr-tsän′dō) (>) : with special emphasis

Sostenuto (sōs′tā-nōō′tō) : sustained

Tranquillamente (trän-kwĕl′lā-män′tā) : calmly, quietly

Vivace (vē-vä′chā) : gay; *literally*, lively

[1] Webster's Dictionary symbols of pronunciation used throughout.

SIGNS OF EXPRESSION

1. **Staff**: five horizontal lines and four equal spaces
2. **Leger Lines** *or* **Added Lines**: light lines above and below staff
3. **Pitch Names**: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, the first seven letters of the alphabet, by which tones are designated
4. **G Clef**: fixes G upon the second line, around which it turns and establishes the treble staff
5. **Bars**: vertical lines upon the staff
6. **Measure**: the space between two bars, representing a group of strong and weak beats
7. **Notes**:
   - *a.* *Whole note:* an open notehead without stem
   - *b.* *Half note:* an open notehead with stem
   - *c.* *Quarter note:* a closed notehead with stem
   - *d.* *Eighth note:* a closed notehead with stem and *one* hook
   - *e.* *Sixteenth note:* a closed notehead with stem and *two* hooks
8. **Rests**:
   - *a.* *Whole rest*
   - *b.* *Half rest*
   - *c.* *Quarter rest*
   - *d.* *Eighth rest*
   - *e.* *Sixteenth rest*
9. **The Tie**: a curved line joining two notes of the *same* pitch
10. (•) **The Dot**: placed after a note lengthens it one half of its original value. Thus:
    - • is equal to a and a tied
    - • is equal to a and a tied
    - . is equal to a and a tied
    - is equal to a and a tied

    The dot after a rest lengthens it one half, thus:
    - • is equal to
    - • is equal to
    - • is equal to
11. **The Slur**: a curved line joining two or more notes of different pitch. It indicates that notes so joined are to be sung to one syllable
12. **The Hold or Pause**: a dot, under or over a small curved line, indicates that the note or rest over or under which it is placed is to be held longer than usual
13. **Chromatic Characters**:
    - *a.* ♯ *The Sharp:* represents a pitch a half-step above the staff degree
    - *b.* 𝄪 *The Double Sharp:* represents a pitch a half-step above a sharped staff degree
    - *c.* ♭ *The Flat:* represents a pitch a half-step below the staff degree
    - *d.* ♭♭ *The Double Flat:* represents a pitch a half-step below a flatted staff degree
    - *e.* ♮ *The Natural* or *Cancel:* removes the effect of a sharp or flat
      - ♮♭ removes the effect of one of the two flats in ♭♭
      - ♮♯ removes the effect of one of the two sharps in 𝄪
14. **Measure Signatures**:
    - 2/4 2/2 two-quarter measure and two-half measure, meaning that two quarter notes or their equivalent fill one measure; that two half notes or their equivalent fill the measure
    - 3/4 3/2 three-quarter and three-half measure
    - 4/4 C four-quarter measure
    - 6/8 6/4 six-eighth measure and six-quarter measure
    - 9/8 12/8 nine-eighth measure and twelve-eighth measure
15. **Cantata**: a short sacred or secular musical work consisting of choruses and solos with instrumental accompaniment
16. **Folk Song**: a song whose words and music have originated among the people
17. **Folk Tune**: a melody which has originated among the people.
18. **Opera**: a drama or play set to music.
    - *Comic Opera:* an opera made up entirely of gayety and farce
    - *Grand Opera:* a serious opera in which there is no spoken dialogue
19. **Oratorio**: a large musical work with text founded on scriptural narrative, performed without scenery and action

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